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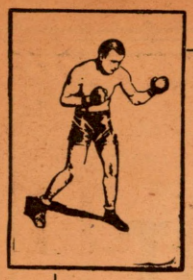

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

For the second time in three months, Joe Louis, world's heavyweight champion, now a member of Uncle Sam's army, has defended his title for a worthy charity. His fight with Abe Simon aroused as much interest as did that with Buddy Baer. He is doing a man's job both in the armed forces and for the needy families of army and navy men who have suffered through enemy attacks.

His battle with Simon, graphically described by THE RING Editor, will appear in the June number. With the story will be many pictures, taken at the ringside.

"The most knocked out fighter" is a title no man cares to carry into the ring with him. It is a subject seldom discussed but our All-Time Record Book brought the name of Romero Rojas to the front. You'll find the story of top-notchers who were flattened often an interesting one.

Then there will be special features by Daniel M. Daniel and George T. Pardy, in addition to two full pages of New York results and timely gossip from all parts of the country by Meyer Ackerman.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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MacArthur Ranking Fighter of the Year

Families of Men Backing Up Hero of Bataan Will Be Aided by Great Boxing Carnival in New York in June

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

SPRING is here, and now the boxing scene shifts. It moves out of the indoors into the open air—that is, the planning of big things does. To be sure, the indoor season will linger a while. But soon it will be May and then June—and when these months appear, boxing for war causes will be in full swing.

Most alluring and important of all the promotions planned is that announced by Mike Jacobs, who this summer will run a boxing carnival in Yankee Stadium in New York for the benefit of General MacArthur's men out yonder on Bataan, probably in July. The benefit will not be directly for the men who have been making one of the greatest and most courageous fights in the history of the world. It will be for their families.

This benefit, this great tournament of the champions, in which Mike plans to show every top-notch fighter in the service with Gus Lesnevich and Freddie Cochrane as the headliners will be a tribute to General MacArthur as well as to his men, and a help to their families. It is quite possible, says Mike, that Joe Louis and Billy Conn may also be used, but not against each other.

General MacArthur himself is an ardent lover of boxing. He did some boxing at West Point. He always has been interested in the sport and it is only natural that Boxing, which loves a friend, a great fighter, is first to dash to the relief of the connections of the men who have been supporting the MacArthur stand against the Japs in the Philippines.

THE RING Magazine long has made it a practice to name the Fighter of the Year. For 1941, it gave that designation to Joe Louis. For 1942, it already nominates General MacArthur of Bataan. It would be a rank presumption for some boxer, in the comparative safety of this continent, to entertain any aspirations in the face of MacArthur's glorious fight. MacArthur—the Fighter of this year, the Fighter of last year, the Fighter for all the years.

Joe Louis already has made two appearances for war charities. He knocked out Buddy Baer pronto for the Navy Relief Society fund, which got close to $90,000 out of that card in New York's Garden, conducted by Jacobs.

In March, Louis met Abe Simon, again in the Garden, under the Jacobs auspices, for the army relief fund. Then in June, he'll meet Billy Conn, another soldier, for another war charity, and now he asks Uncle Mike to permit him to head the MacArthur show. At this writing, it is uncertain whether Jacobs will consent, but if Louis does appear, Private Joe Louis again will donate his services, this time for those who have been thrilling the world by their stand at Bataan.

Before Mike Jacobs got up the MacArthur benefit idea, he had plans for a Louis-Conn return engagement in New York in June. That's the only reason why they would fight each other for the MacArthur Fund

* * *

JACOBS says that none of the champions who he has in mind to top the Carnival will get any money out of it. Perhaps the challengers will profit financially, but the setup is rather sketchy at this time.

The three top champions already are in the service, and of course would not expect to be paid for their efforts. Louis is in the Army, with a transfer from Upton to Fort Dix. Cochrane has been in the Navy for some time and Lesnevich went into that branch of the service after his recent fight with Jimmy Bivins in Cleveland.

In fact, before long the service will have every standout boxer in this country. It will have all the bigger men, from the welters up.

It may be that through 1942, the boxing public here will have to be content with watching the shortstops. But the public won't grouse. It knows what is going on, and appreciates that in being favored with boxing shows, it is getting something that already has been banned in England by Sir Stafford Cripps.

If Sir Stafford put in the ban, he knew what he was doing. He has his situation to deal with, we have our conditions to wrestle with. There is, at this time, no reason whatsoever for even contemplating the possibility of a ban against boxing in this country.

However, our boxers and our boxing promoters must appreciate the seriousness of the situation. They must know that while sports are essential in maintaining the morale of the home front, they are not absolutely essential in the minds of those carrying on the war.

Boxers—Boxing itself, in all departments, and in every detail—must prove themselves worthy in this most serious crisis in our history. Boxers must recognize that they are very much in the public eye. In no sense must the sport assume an apologetic attitude. But it cannot afford to make any mistakes.

* * *

THE Louis affair, as regards the service, has turned out well. Joe is doing a fine job for war funds. And he is learning this soldier business from the ground up.

Some time ago, at Upton, he was offered promotion to a corporal. He was asked if he wanted to go to a school. But Joe insisted that he sought no favors and that he did not want to be rushed over the heads of others who had been in the Army longer.

"I want to know all there is to know about being a soldier," Louis told the authorities. "I do not want to be made a corporal because I am Joe Louis. I want to win my promotion because I am entitled to it."

For the time being, anyway, Louis will not be rushed into active service. He has been doing a fine job raising funds, and it looks as if he will be kept at this until next December.

After the Conn fight in June, Louis is quite likely to have a third encounter with Bob Pastor, whose fine triumph over Lem Franklin moved him into a most prominent spot among Joe's challengers. The tentative date of the Pastor fight is September.

In December, Louis will engage in another indoor benefit. Thus according to schedule, by the end of this year Louis will have fought six times for war charities. Just so long as Joe is in the Army—and he will remain in it until this thing is settled and the Nazis and Japs are wiped out—he will not profit a dime by any of his fights.

It does not seem likely that so long as Joe wants to pile up money for war charities, he will have any trouble in getting the necessary furloughs. But other boxers in the service have discovered that their commanding officers are not one bit interested in their private enterprises.

Louis displays the latest hat fashions. Down the line from top to bottom—Campaign hat; winter model for northern outpost duty; trench helmet; fatigue hat; field service model; field cap, the popular dress model.

SOME of the boys in service have not been getting furloughs for fights, and some of them are grousing about it.

Here is a bit of sound advice. All you boxers who are in the service had better make up your minds that you are done with private life for the duration of this war.

Make up your minds that when you fight, it has to be for some war charity—not for private gain. The only manager you now have, is Uncle Sam. Your private manager is not entitled to any cut.

Do not let ill-advised managers make suckers of you. Your first duty is to your country. Don't get the idea that it can be business as usual while you are wearing the uniform of your Uncle Sam.

This advice is offered because we have been regaled with squawks by certain men that they cannot get time out to earn some money—and by managers who complain that our attitude is ruining them. They still don't know that the war is on. These managers still demand high purses so that they can get their cut—even though the boy fights for charity.

John Smith, who quit a $75 a week job, gets no time out to add to the $21 a month he is getting from the government.

The major leagues in baseball have announced that they do not want their men now in service to return to play occasional games. Ball players in the service are not to be afforded any chances to add to the incomes they get from the government.

Why should the boxers feel that they are entitled to special privileges? Why do they squawk when furloughs cannot be obtained? Why don't they stop planning personal gain appearances and devote themselves to their service connections?

* * *

THE RING MAGAZINE wants to see boxing flourish. The more bouts there are, the keener the general interest, and the better for magazine circulation.

But this magazine knows there is a war. It believes that boxing and boxers would be served best if the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, Air Corps and Marines all issued a rule that no man in uniform may engage in a bout except for some war charity, or for the exclusive entertainment of service men.

Let no fighter believe that in the war-time boxing picture he is an essential. New fighters will come out of this war. It will bring out new Tunneys, new Martins. While the bigger and older boxers are in the service, youngsters will get more chances and more attention, and the game will go on.

Yes, it is a tough break to struggle for years to achieve the pinnacle in boxing. Then to have to go into service, and lose all the financial benefits of the accomplishment.

But those who think that way might give some thought to MacArthur's men out yonder on Bataan.

* * *

INSOFAR as war charities and funds are concerned, insofar as public relations are involved, Joe Louis is doing a much superior job than that turned in by Jess Willard, when he was the heavyweight champion in World War No. I. Willard was a ponderous man, somewhat older than the usual run of champions. He had a family. The service did not call him. He did some fighting for war funds, but nothing very vital. Perhaps the big Kansan did the very best he could in the circumstances.

Louis already has made himself a standout in the public mind and has discounted the bad publicity he got while he was waiting for his draft board to call him.

Louis is bigger than ever in the popular imagination. The war has imbued Joe with a new spirit. It is more aggressive, in keeping with the times.

Boxing experts whom Joe had failed to convince even with his most startling achievements now admit Joe's strident greatness and devastating power.

Louis' position in the all-time ranking came up recently in a talk with Commander Gene Tunney, U. S. N. After Joe had knocked out Buddy Baer in 2.56 of the first round, Tunney, who was at the ringside, said that the champion had given the most efficient demonstration of destruction in the history of the ring.

This statement brought two types of comment. Some of the experts felt that Tunney had made a too-belated recognition of Joe's greatness. Some had Tunney saying that Louis was the greatest heavyweight champion in the history of the ring. Tunney said that neither angle was justified by his statement, or beliefs.

* * *

TUNNEY was quite annoyed over the manner in which his statement had been translated. He said garbled versions had chased him all over the country. He desired to settle the argument once and for all, and insisted that his explanation be taken from his own dictation, as follows:—

"I always did admire Louis. I'm not climbing on his band wagon only recently. What I said was that on the night he fought Buddy Baer he gave the best exhibition of demolition I ever saw or could conceive of. It was terrifying.

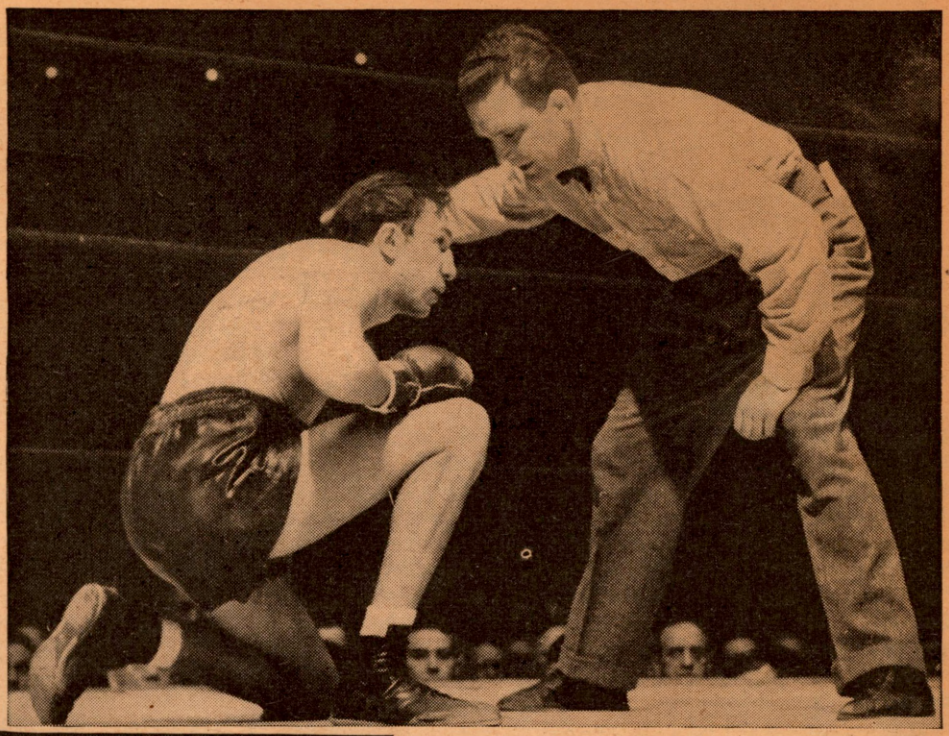
"I sincerely believe no fighter—Sullivan, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Johnson or Dempsey—could have disposed of that 240-pound man more expertly or with swifter dispatch.

"Perhaps a smaller heavyweight would have given Louis more trouble. I don't know. That night Louis was the efficient workman for the job at hand, namely, leveling Baer's bulk. Nobody could have done it better.

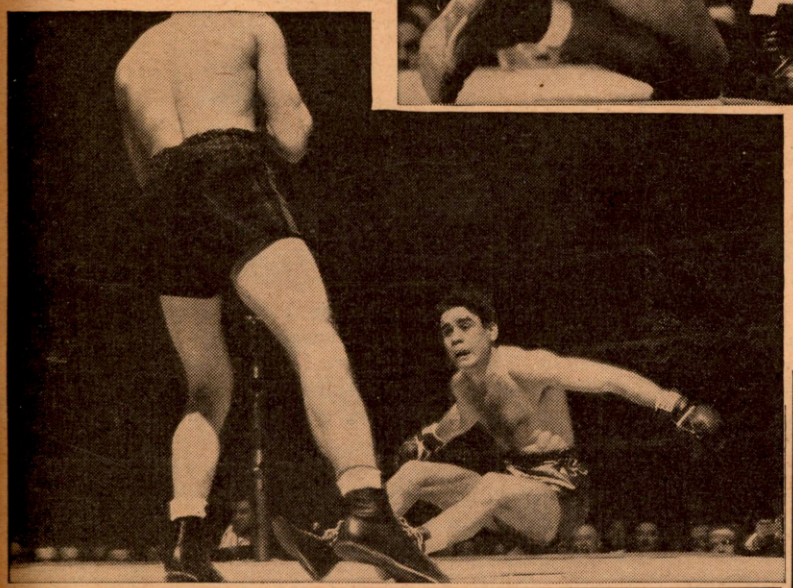
"I never pretended to say Louis is the embodiment of speed, cleverness, power, skill, intelligence, defense and endurance to the detriment of the old champions. No one man embraced all those qualities and neither does Louis,

(Continued on page 39)

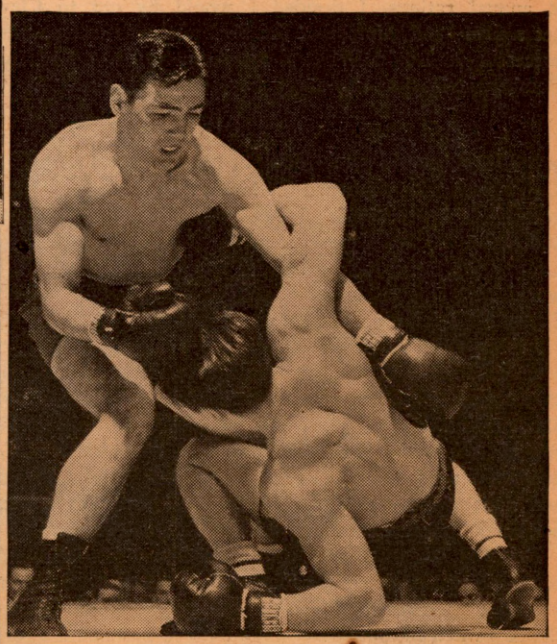
BOUTS THAT PLEASED



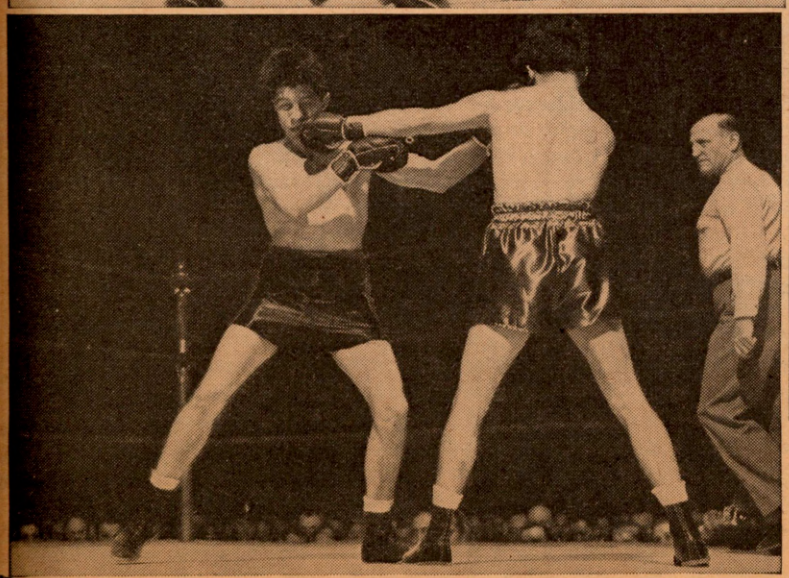
Former Canadian Champion Maxie Berger, down for the second time in his fight with Ray Robinson in Madison Square Garden. He rests calmly on his knees while Referee Frank Fullam counts. When Berger got to his feet at the count of seven, he was floored again for three and the referee refused to let him continue. Berger and his handlers vigorously protested the official's action.



(Left) Joey Iannotti hits the canvas in bout with Harry Jeffra in Madison Square Garden. Jeffra won the fight and gave one of the finest performances of his career. He followed this with a victory over Domingo Rozo.



(Above) The great comeback of Jimmy Webb, whose previous disastrous defeats at the hands of Mose Brown caused his temporary retirement. Here we see Webb standing over Johnny Colan, who slipped in one of the greatest thrillers seen in the Garden in many months. The bout ended in a draw and brought a rematch. Seldom have Garden fight fans been treated to more thrilling action than was exhibited by Colan and Webb.



Willie Stolz throws back the head of Bobby Ruffin with a snap. The Jersey [illegible], in handing Ruffin a severe setback, also gave him a severe shellacking. Battered [illegible] gets star.

LEM'S BUBBLE BURST

Franklin Fails to Show Class That False Ballyhoo Gave Him— Pastor's Knockout of Clevelander Best Heavyweight Performance of Year — New Yorker Earns Right to Third Engagement with Louis

By NAT FLEISCHER

TO get an idea of the poor quality of the heavyweights of today as compared to those of a few years ago, one has only to glance through the ratings and note how far up near the top are fighters who, were the field alive with good talent, would be battling to retain a place among the elite, instead of remaining among the first ten month after month. For almost a year we have been hearing about the devastating powers of Lemuel Franklin, Negro sensation from Cleveland, Ohio. His record, an outstanding one among the leading heavyweights, made it incumbent upon us to place him next to Billy Conn as the number two man among the heavyweights, but after seeing Franklin in action against Bob Pastor, I have come to the conclusion that the public has been sadly misinformed about the prowess of this big colored lad from the Mid-West.

That he possesses a sock, no one can deny, but that, because of his devastating right-hand wallop, with which he has put to sleep many heavyweights and light-heavyweights of note, he stands out as a menace to the champ, is a horse of another color. Lemuel proved to a large gathering of New York scribes, the writer among them, that he is a heavy hitter, dangerous in the early rounds, but one who either lacks stamina or loses heart when the going is against him. The manner in which Pastor toyed with him was amazing, considering the terrific ballyhoo that reached to all corners of America, praising Franklin to the skies.

Because Franklin and Pastor were listed second and third, respectively, in THE RING's ranking of boxers, both monthly and in annual ratings, I decided I would fly out to Cleveland to get a first-hand glimpse of the man who was being touted as the successor to Louis. What I saw convinced me that the Brown Bomber, at least at this stage, has nothing to fear.

* * *

OTHER than a powerful right-hand punch, Franklin has nothing at present to earn for him a standing as a challenger. He goes right-hand crazy, is wide open, cannot feint nor counter punch, and absolutely lacks cleverness. Yet the publicity that flooded the country for the past year had us actually believing that he was a world beater, even better and more dangerous a fighter than is Louis. He'll improve, but it will take time.

Pastor took all that Franklin could dish out in the first two rounds. He was clouted plenty on the chin and lost both sessions by wide margins. But then the tables were turned. After Bob, an old hand as fighting goes, had tasted Franklin's best blows and couldn't be downed, he decided to take the initiative. He jabbed, hooked, danced away; came back with straight lefts, then uppercuts and danced away again. Then he followed with a heavy body bombardment and ere long, he had Lemuel groggy.

Franklin, his confidence in himself lost when he found that he could do nothing against his elusive, sharp-shooting opponent, proved a mark for the New York State champion. Bob never saw the day when he was better than against Lemuel. Pastor had and showed everything a great fighter possesses. It was a pretty sight to watch him maneuver his opponent into position and then shoot the works in a manner that bewildered the Negro.

Each man had a fortune at stake. His position in the challenger's race, with a crack at the champion next summer, was the goal, and because of that and the fine record of the opponents, a Cleveland indoor record gathering of 13,278 persons, who had paid the huge sum of $52,457, gathered in the Cleveland Arena to see the mill. What they viewed, however, was not a great Franklin in action, something they had come to see, but a greater Bob Pastor shatter the hopes of their idol by scoring a sensational eighth-round knockout in the best heavyweight performance of the year.

Instead of Franklin being the slugger, it was Pastor who turned hitter and battered his man into submission. Bob had weathered a fistic storm in the opening two sessions, but thereafter, he more than evened the score. He gave the Cleveland championship entry a shellacking not even the worst enemies of Franklin ever believed he would have to take. In the final session alone, Franklin assimilated 32 blows to the jaw, rights and lefts, one coming after the other, a volley such as has seldom been fired, even by Louis, and from that volley Lemuel never recovered. He dropped in his tracks and was counted out.

* * *

THE fight, packed with action, brought out a point few cared to concede before the action began—that Bob Pastor is the strongest challenger, the best equipped from all angles, for the Brown Bomber. If he could repeat his Franklin fight against Billy Conn in a return bout, my money would go on Pastor to win. The Cleveland victory was little short of amazing. It qualified Bob as the number one man to face Louis, even though Conn, not he, will get the first crack.

Quoted 13 to 5 in ringside betting, Pastor looked like a 1 to 10 shot after the second session got under way. He took every round from then on. The knockout started with a right to the jaw that staggered Lem. It came like a bolt from a clear sky and knocked the Cleveland man clear across the ring against the ropes in a neutral corner.

With victory within his grasp, Bob cut loose with never a let-up until he had Lem down on the canvas, face resting in the resin dust, a position from which Franklin was counted out in 2:08. He got to his feet a second after the referee had completed the count of the doleful decimal, but even if he had beaten the count, as he claimed he did, he couldn't have gone on, so badly whipped was he.

It was by far Pastor's greatest fight and his greatest victory, and considering his length of service, that's saying a lot. This is one fight, at any rate, in which it cannot be said that Bob didn't triumph over a tough opponent.

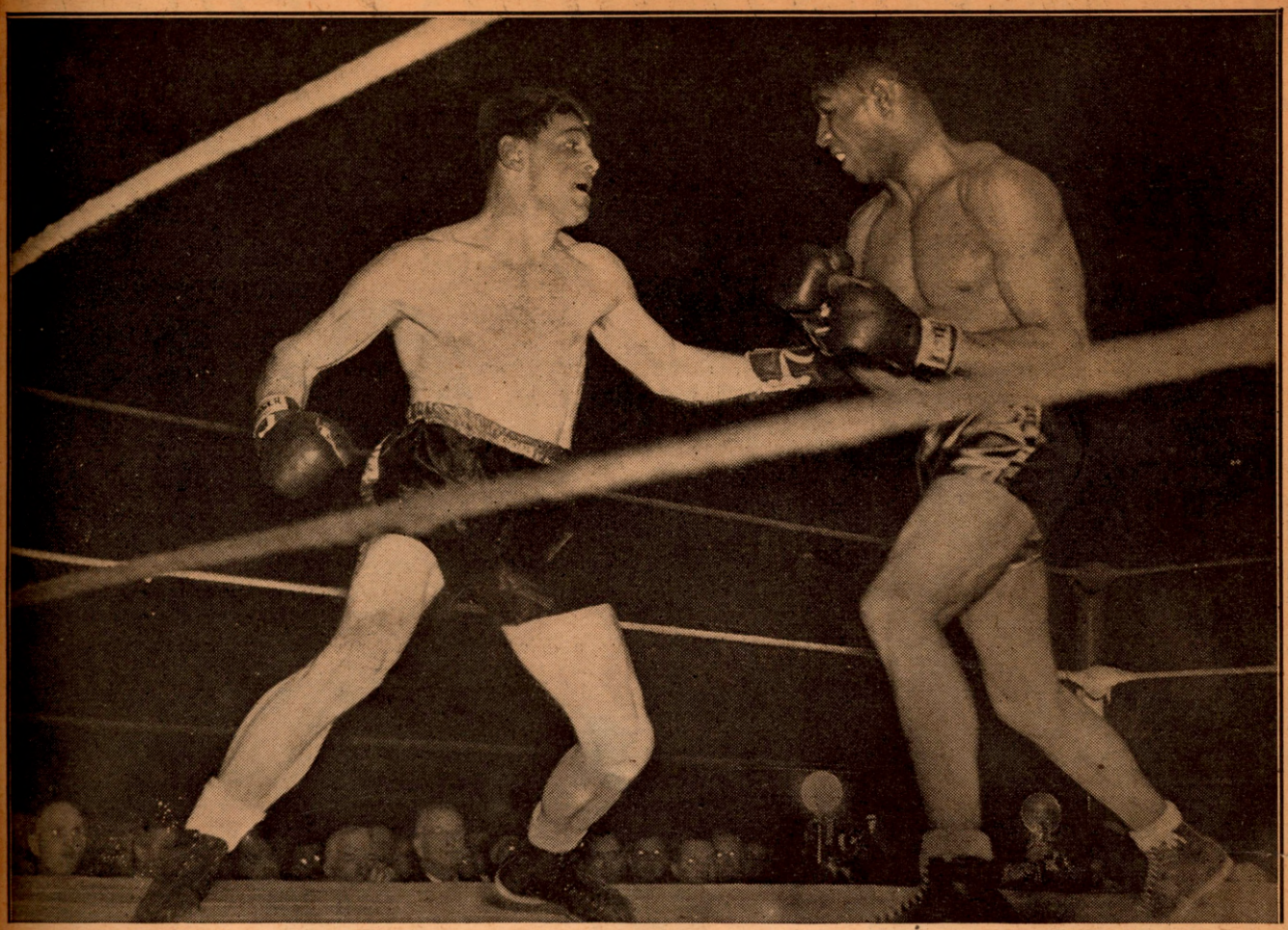
Bob boxed more skilfully than at any time in his long career. He was the master technician. When forced to box, he was at his best. When pressed hard by his opponent, he mixed it and came out on top.

Considering that Franklin is credited with having the best right hand, the most deadly in the business, Bob's knockout is no mean feat. Franklin, prior to that defeat, had scored seventeen knockouts in his last nineteen bouts, but when that famous right connected with Pastor's jaw, all it did was to act as a tonic. It made Bob leap forth and start a bombardment such as only a most courageous fighter would undertake against a deadly hitter.

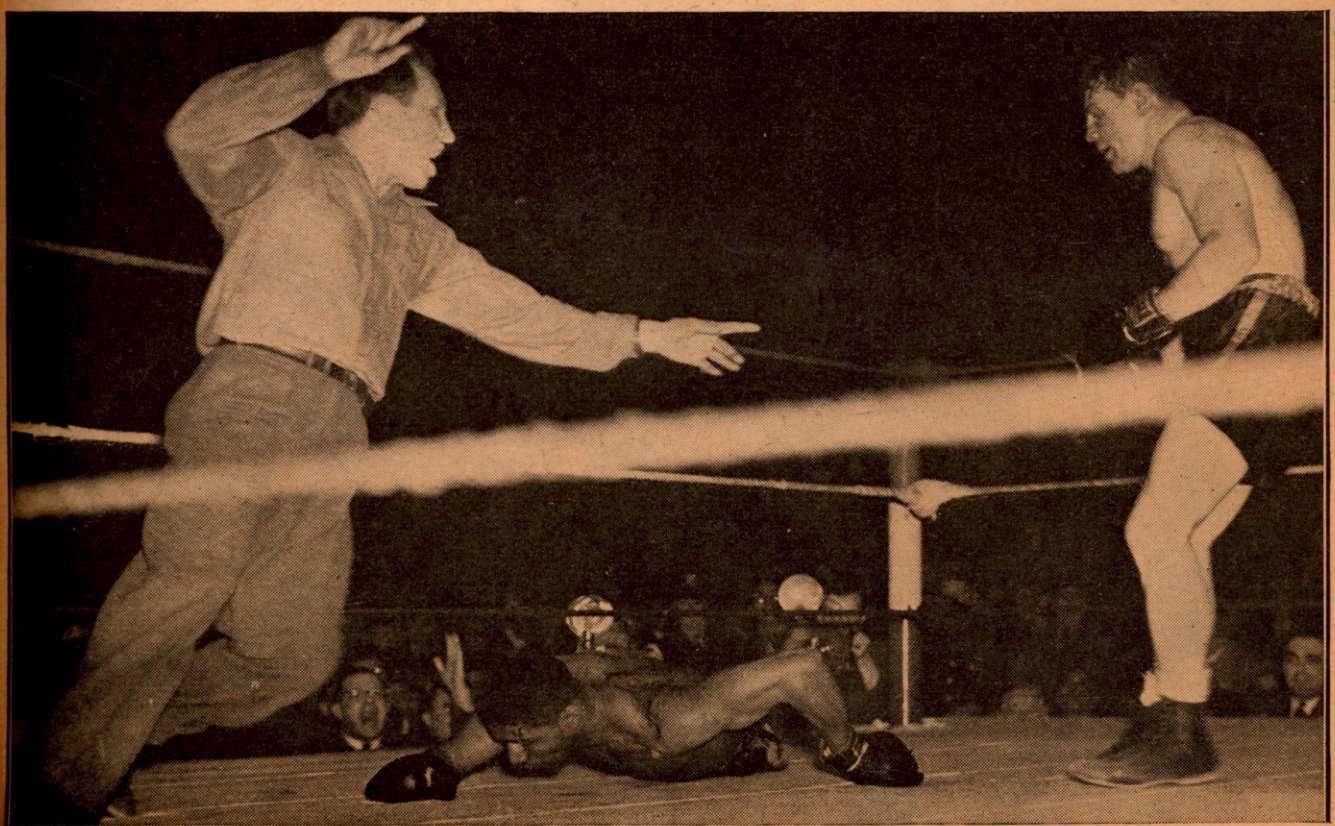
The fact that Franklin found it necessary to keep turning to his corner for instructions, even after he had smashed his right with dynamite effect against Pastor's jaw, showed how poorly qualified a fighter Lem is for top-notch opponents. In every round he kept looking for instructions from his corner, something no well-primed fighter does. He'll

(Continued on page 39)

A SOCKER GETS SOCKED



Bob Pastor, spoiler of Negro contenders, cuts loose with a barrage in the eighth round of his fight with Lem Franklin in Cleveland, and shooting across thirty-two consecutive wallops without a return, shatters the championship hopes of the Clevelander. This photo was snapped as Bob let go the first right that started Lem to his doom.

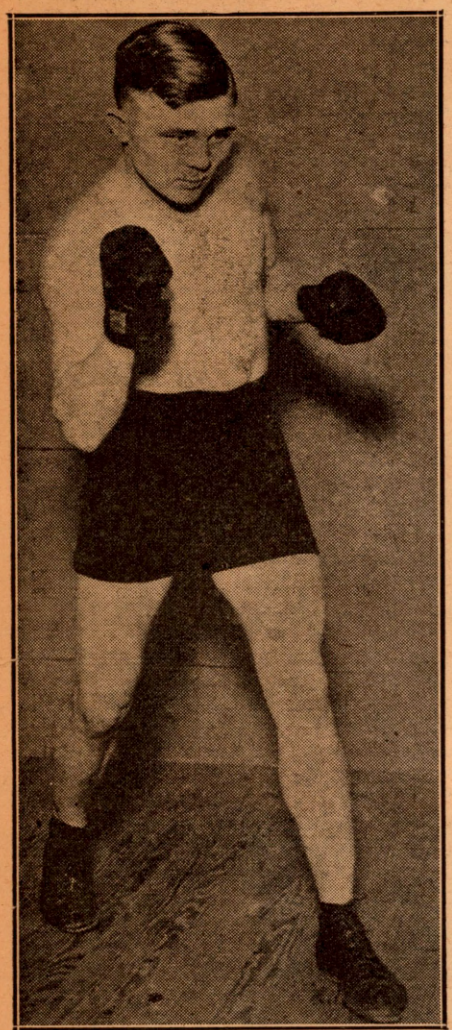


Battered into submission, Franklin hit the canvas face down. Referee Sedley is here ordering Pastor to his corner while the official gets started on the count. It was obvious to all that the fight was over, though Franklin tried desperately to beat the fatal ten.

Midget Smith Re-enlists

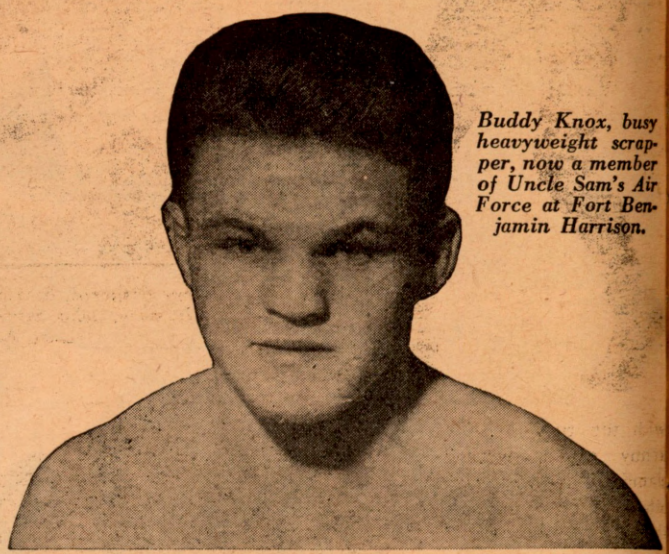
Famous Bantam Who Made Ring History in Bouts With Jack Sharkey, at Age of 42 Dons Uniform Again at Camp Upton— Gus Lesnevich in Coast Guard

By THE OLD WARRIOR



Midget Smith, who fought at 118 pounds, but is now a full-fledged Army welterweight.

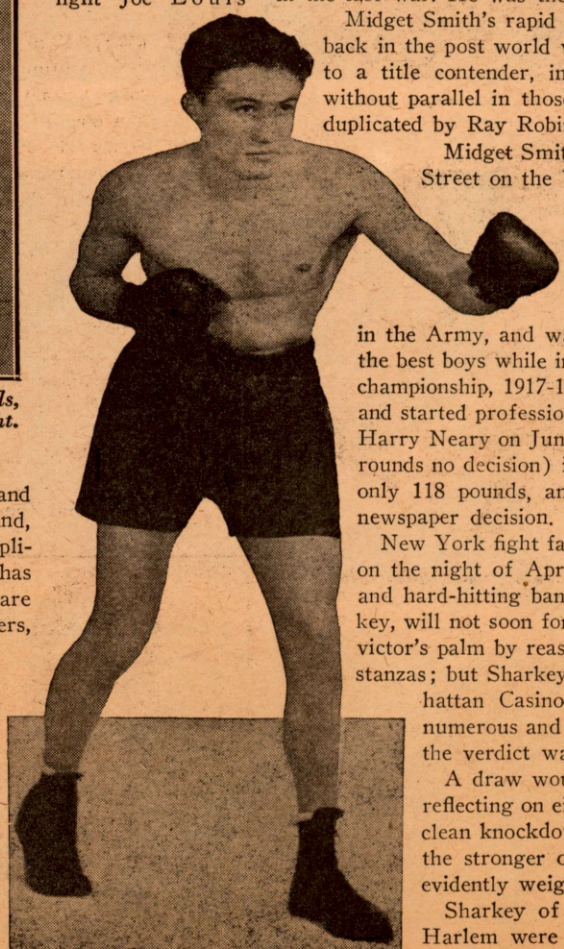
UNCLE SAM is getting boxers by the loadful. During the past fortnight, 82 professional boxers from all parts of the country have either been inducted into the service or enlisted in some branch. The most prominent are Gus Lesnevich, world light-heavyweight champion; Billy Soose, outstanding contender for the crown; Billy Conn, the man who is to fight Joe Louis next June and Midget Smith.



Buddy Knox, busy heavyweight scrapper, now a member of Uncle Sam's Air Force at Fort Benjamin Harrison.

Billy Conn has now donned a uniform and is serving at Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, N. Y. He enlisted after having filed an application first with the Navy. Lesnevich has joined the Coast Guard where he will share the boxing spotlight with Lou Ambers, Marty Servo and Nathan Mann.

One of the big surprises came with the announcement that Midget Smith, one of the greatest little fighters of the 1920-1924 era, re-enlisted as a private and is now stationed at Camp Upton. Midget Smith, who in the "good old days" fought many hectic encounters as a bantam, was registered at camp as scaling 145 pounds. He is a plump fellow now but it won't be long before he'll be trim again, down to real fighting weight. Smith went into the Army on the 25th anniversary of his enlistment in the last war. He was then stationed at Panama as a bugler.



Al Roth, New York lightweight, stationed in the Canal Zone.

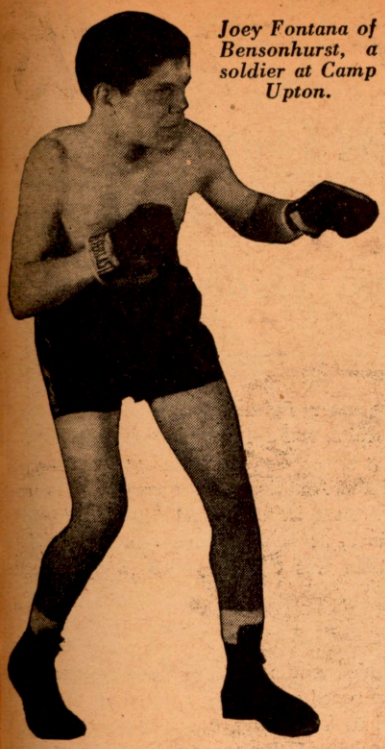
Midget Smith's rapid rise was one of the talks of pugilism back in the post world war days. From an unknown bantam to a title contender, in less than one year, was probably without parallel in those days; though such a feat has been duplicated by Ray Robinson.

Midget Smith was born in New York City at 90th Street on the West Side on December 3, 1899. He is of Irish-American parents. He enlisted in the United States Army and was sent to Panama, where he served three years with the 29th and 33rd Infantry. He was the smallest man in the Army, and was nicknamed Midget. He fought all the best boys while in Panama and won the bantamweight championship, 1917-1919. He was discharged April, 1920, and started professional boxing under the management of Harry Neary on June 25, 1920, against Dutch Brandt (10 rounds no decision) in Schenectady, N. Y. Smith weighed only 118 pounds, and Brandt, 127, and Smith won the newspaper decision.

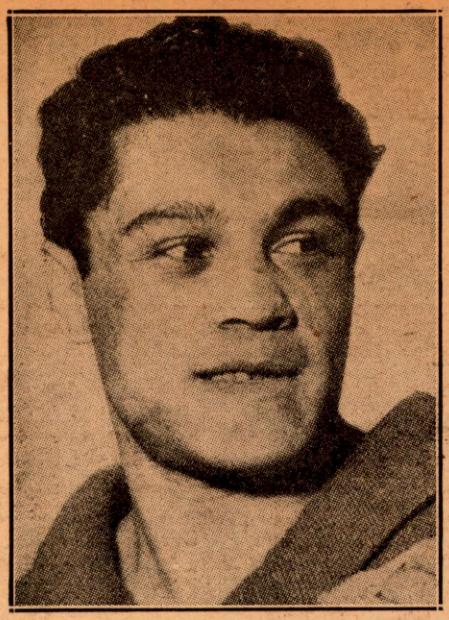
New York fight fans who witnessed the 15-round battle on the night of April 7, 1921, between those two clever and hard-hitting bantams, Midget Smith and Jack Sharkey, will not soon forget it. The Midget was awarded the victor's palm by reason of a splendid rally in the last two stanzas; but Sharkey's friends in Jimmy Johnston's Manhattan Casino, where the bout was staged, were numerous and they set up a turmoil of protest when the verdict was announced.

A draw would have been a fair decision without reflecting on either boy. Smith, however, scored two clean knockdowns in the last round, and was much the stronger of the two at the final bell, and this evidently weighed the balance in his favor.

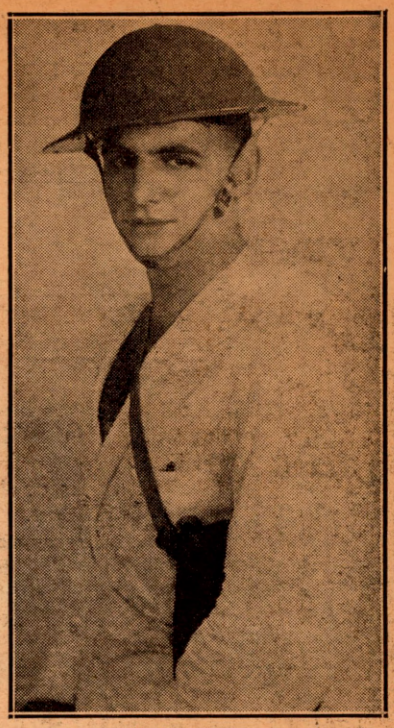
Sharkey of the West Side and the Midget of Harlem were each out for gore, as it was their second meeting. The mill was crowded with action. There wasn't a second when the two youngsters,



Joey Fontana of Bensonhurst, a soldier at Camp Upton.



Larry Cisneros, Mexican welterweight from California, who is in the Army at Fort Knox, Kentucky.



Pete Caparell, U. S. Army, boxing instructor at Balboa, Canal Zone.

with the fury of Kilkenny cats, weren't slamming away at each other. Every round saw them in a terrific exchange on the ropes at its finish.

Sharkey, uncovering an exhibition that surprised even his warmest admirers, in view of advance stories that he was "hitting the high spots," displayed dazzling speed, strength and a punishing punch for 13 rounds of the 15. He had Smith beaten to a whisper up to the beginning of the 14th round, and if the battle had ended there would have carried off the victory without question. But in the 14th he began to slow up and was tiring fast in the 15th.

At the end of the bout James Furey, one of the judges, declared in favor of Smith; James Devitt, his colleague, declared for Sharkey; the referee Tom Smith, cast his vote for the Midget.

Sharkey's performance was far better than any he had given since his first fight with Joe Lynch. From the outset Jack fought cleverly and landed often on the Midget, who rushed and slugged from the first to the last round. His punches, however, did not stop the rush of Smith, and in the 14th, when Sharkey had a good lead on points, the Midget went after him and knocked him all around the ring, landing vicious right and left hooks to the jaw.

Jack covered as well as he could and weathered the storm of blows, but the 15th found him weak and leg-weary, and after a short exchange of punches Smith slipped over a wicked right to the face and Sharkey went to the canvas. Jack was up instantly, but his efforts to protect himself were of no avail. The Midget repeated the right hook to the jaw and again Sharkey took a short count.

Gus Lesnevich, who has joined Marty Servo, Lou Ambers and Nathan Mann as a member of the Coast Guard.

* * *

WAR or no war, the Panama Canal service men continue to enjoy their boxing, though not on as large a scale as prior to the sneaky Jap attack on Pearl Harbor. The men in all branches of the service being "on alert" at all times, outdoor boxing has been curtailed somewhat.

One of the best boys developed during the year is Tommy Wheeler, a fellow with a hefty wallop. He is 29 years old, stands five feet five and scales 118 pounds. He has won to date, in ten years of competition, 148 battles. He will be recalled in the States as one who fought as a preliminary boy against both Little Dado and Lou Ambers, and lost to both twice. He was twice voted the outstanding boxer in Panama's soldier championship tournaments.

He reached the finals last December only to be knocked out by Paul Cook for the Pacific sector crown. But he still remains good fighting timber, a credit to the Canal Zone scrappers.

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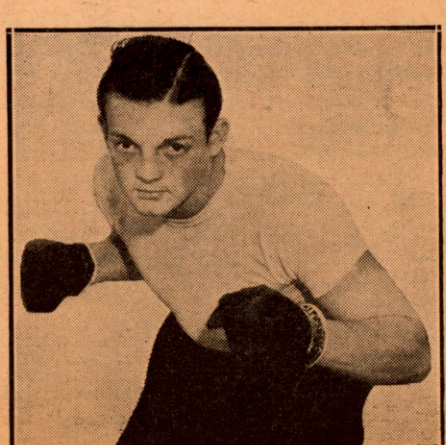


Baby Breese, Pacific Coast star lightweight, stationed with U. S. Marines in Hawaii.

BUDDY KNOX, veteran heavyweight, who has fought more than 100 professional fights against the world's outstand-

(*Continued on page* 43)

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Sports Must Go On—Boxing Courage Builder

Pugilism and Wrestling Stressed in All Colleges

Fighting Spirit of Ringmen Needed in U. S.

MUCH has been said and written about the part that boxing will play in the defeat of the Japs and the Nazis. Competitive sports must be carried on. As a body builder, sports of all kinds, especially boxing and wrestling, rank among the best.

Yale, Harvard, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Columbia, Colgate, Arizona, Leland Stanford and other big collegiate institutions throughout the country are recognizing the value of these athletic activities by making them compulsory sports in the daily curriculum.

This country is the greatest sports nation in the world. We have thrived on athletics and shall continue to thrive and no effort must be spared to carry on.

The spirit behind boxing and wrestling, especially the former, is a never-say-die spirit. In boxing, a fighter isn't licked until he is either knocked out or in such a helpless state that the bout must be halted. Japan, whose sneak, foul punch, the kind that true sportsmen don't deliver, has gained the upper hand in round one, but the end is far from near.

We have just begun the battle. Class always tells and we have the class. We have courage, energy, the spirit to win—and we shall win via the knockout route.

Remember the case of Joe Louis and Max Schmeling? The pugilistic world was shocked the night that the Bomber, thought to be invincible, was knocked out by the Black Uhlan, now a parachutist soldier for the German army. But Louis had class. He didn't whimper, as many of our weaklings are now doing. He didn't turn the other cheek to have Schmeling slap it. He faced the temporary setback like a true American.

Louis did what every strong-hearted, courageous, patriotic American would do. He went out to fit himself for a return battle. He hardened his muscles, eased his mind, thrust aside all talk of him being inferior to the so-called German Aryan. And what was the result?

He met the German on more even terms, with his mind free from the worries he had before that fight and annihilated Schmeling. He put the German in a hospital and for a time, the so-called superior race of German Aryans would have nothing to do with the man who had once brought the world championship to the Fatherland. They actually shunned him!

* * *

THE American people showed real sportsmanship. They acknowledged the defeat as a temporary setback. They had faith in the man who prior to that knockout had been touted to the skies as America's greatest fighter. Louis realized that American faith in his ability had not been lost. He went out to make good and he did so with a vengeance.

We in this land of the free and the home of the brave never faltered in that faith. We believed that Louis had an off night and, given the opportunity, he would more than even the score. He did and since then he has traveled to great heights, the world's best fighter, an honored citizen, a good soldier, a man of high ideals.

That same faith which we all had in our fighting representative then, we must continue to have in our fighting forces today. There never was a greater bunch of fighting men assembled than that which General MacArthur has at his command in the Philippines or General Marshall has on this side.

There never was a greater fighting force assembled under any command than that which was led by the great John Pershing to smash the Hindenburg line.

The fighting spirit of the American, once aroused, will never down, come what may. We are in this world conflict 100 percent. Our men are being trained, as never before. Our fighting force today is better trained than was the army that brought the last world war to an end.

* * *

CONFIDENCE is nine-tenths of victory. Without it, no man ever entered the roped square and carried off the honors. What Joe Louis did to Schmeling, our American Army and Navy will do to the Nazis and the sneaky Japs ere long. We must have full confidence in them, in the President and in all who are at the helm. We must show the same confidence that Louis has always had in those who have guided him to the greatest number of victories ever rolled up by a world heavyweight champion.

Those of us who are too old to get into this conflict at this stage, have as big a job ahead as have our boys in the Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard. Let's help them to victory—something we cannot miss—by buying bonds and defense stamps to the limit and by sharing with them the confidence to whip the common enemy and bring them to our terms.

Our time shall come but it cannot come if within our ranks we have the pessimists and the rocking chair warriors who talk in defeatist terms or tell others how to win battles without as much as batting an eyelash toward helping.

Americans, Uncle Sam needs you.

Display the fighting spirit of the ringmen.

No matter how hard the blows fall on us now, don't let your faith in our service men, in our country, be shaken by those eager to have this happen.

Loyalty must prevail if victory is to be ours.

* * *

LIEUT. WILLIAM M. THORNTON, U. S. Navy, hit the nail on the head, when in the weekly news bulletin of the First Marine Division at New River, N. C., he penned these words:—

"Loyalty is the soul of character, the essence of spirit, the secret of achievement, and the elixir from which success and happiness are brewed.

"Loyalty is greater than patriotism, for it contains patriotism; it is greater than religion, pride, honor, glory, ambition, courage or ability, for it is the force of this driving determinant which crystallizes and creates these things.

"It is greater than knowledge, for education must be properly directed to be useful.

"It is greater than love, since it is the thread from which this is woven.

"It is greater than friendship, as loyalty requires that friendship may not be broken without a hearing.

"Loyalty is a requiring mistress. It requires that one fail not in performing the humble chores of daily routine; that one face the enemy and attack with might in battle. It should be faithful, intelligent, unswerving, undying, perpetual.

Lou Ambers (center), former lightweight champion of the world, strikes a fighting pose for his buddies in the Coast Guard after enlisting a few weeks ago to join his cousin, Marty Servo. Lou, father of two children and in deferred classification, gained the permission of his wife to do his bit for his country. He was given the rating of boatswain's mate, first class, and later, after he gets through with his preliminary instructions, will be made an athletic director.

"When loyalty is given, the energy to do the task pours forth. The decisions are correct. The mistakes are removed. The action is anticipated. The plans fit and weld together as molten iron, and the program goes forward with the rush of a torrent.

"Remember Pearl Harbor!

"Remember General MacArthur!

"Remember Colin Kelly!

"On to victory through military and physical training. On to victory through loyalty to our country and its leaders."

* * *

LIEUTENANT THORNTON'S ideas, about sports, unfortunately, are not shared as they should be, by many other high officers in the various branches of the service. For example, down at a flying field in Texas, one of the largest air training bases, teaching boxing is taboo. One of the enlisted men, writing to THE RING, says: "We have a fine training field here and a splendid director of athletics, but while we get our share of athletic programs, we get no boxing because that is taboo. Those in charge think it is too hazardous and fear that boxing might result in injury to men whose services are so much needed now!"

Piffle! What harm if a fellow is a little bruised in a boxing match? He is more likely to be injured in a test flight than he is in boxing.

I wonder if those in charge of that field have ever given thought to the brighter side—how advantageous it might be for a flyer to know how to protect himself with his fists! A flyer needs courage as well as any other service man, and to my way of thinking, no sport is more valuable as a courage builder than is boxing.

The same type of officers who ban boxing at the camps because of the possible danger, prevent THE RING Magazine from being sold at the exchange posts, apparently because **THE RING Magazine is too much of a he-man's publication** and might instill fighting courage in our youths. But picture magazines, and other publications far less worthy, are granted permission for sale at exchange posts! I wonder what our readers think of this!

The one magazine that should above all be given preference at all camps, is THE RING, yet we have our troubles getting those in command at many camps to see it our way. THE RING has been doing more and does more for the soldiers, sailors and marines than any publication in America, yet can't get to first base in some camps. Why? That's what our service men should find out for us. Why are exchange post directors permitted to ban THE RING?

* * *

THE decision at Yale and Harvard and other institutions to stress sports in which there is bodily contact indicates to what extent the colleges are going to harden prospective service men. Boxing, hereafter, at least until the war is over, is to be an important part of the college curriculum. Those at the helm realize the value of boxing in training the youth for the tough job of war, and they are leaving nothing undone to make the boys efficient in the art of self defense. I wish all officers in the armed service would follow their lead.

Only the day after the announcement was made at Yale that boxing will be tackled on a large scale at the New Haven institution, I received a letter from Lou Zarza, boxing coach at Arizona University, in which he asks where he could obtain fight films because of the deep interest in the sport.

"Since the war got under way, all of our physical education students are compelled to take up boxing. In order to make the classes more interesting, I shall appreciate it if you tell me where I can obtain the fight pictures which you have been showing at army camps. These would be beneficial both in instructions and in entertainment," wrote Lou.

The rise in boxing interest in collegiate circles is far greater than in the last world war. Then the officials experimented with boxing as a body and morale builder and an aid to becoming efficient in the use of the bayonet, but today they know its full value. It is no longer an experiment. That's why every college of note in the country has made boxing compulsory.

Jiu jitsu and wrestling are also coming in for their share of the athletic program. Our own RING Book Shop has noted the vast increase in interest by the sales of its books on boxing, wrestling and jiu jitsu.

* * *

WE in America do not wish to follow in the footsteps of Sir Stafford Cripps, Lord Privy Seal and new leader in the House of Commons, who the day following his induction into office declared that for the duration of the war England must abandon sports.

"While an all-out war is going on," he said, "sports are out of

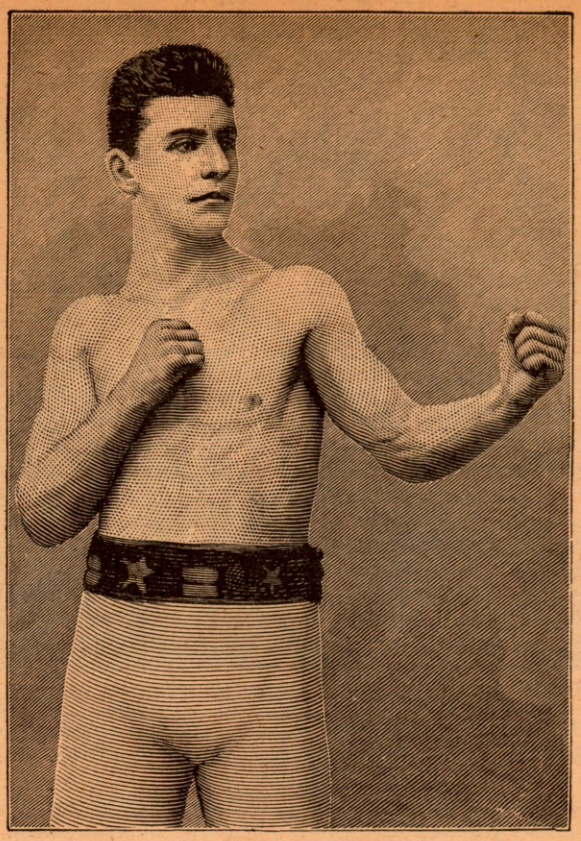
accord with the true spirit and determination of the people. Steps must be taken to see that similar activities are no longer allowed to offend the solid, serious intentions of this country to achieve victory."

While His Majesty's new lord privy seal mentioned only two sports specifically, dog racing and boxing, his assertion was interpreted—and applauded—by the London press as the death warrant for professional sports of all kinds.

"Without a dissenting voice," the Associated Press reported, "London newspapers, which have been manifesting growing irritation at the continuation of peacetime sports, predicted that the people as a whole would welcome the government's decision."

It goes without saying that this attitude differs from the American thought on the subject. President Roosevelt himself has flashed the green light for baseball, and high naval and military officials have expressed the hope that the country will intensify rather than curtail its sports program, particularly boxing and baseball, as witness the Service Charity bouts of Joe Louis and the deferment of Ted Williams.

Attendance at fights and hockey games indicates that the public wants this kind of diversion, and if any American newspaper has been irritated by the situation, its complaints have escaped the attention of the writer.



Jack Burke, as he looked when he fought Andy Bowen in the longest glove contest on record at New Orleans. This reproduction will enable those who knew the Plainfield Burke to decide for themselves whether there was any facial resemblance.

* * *

I AGREE with the Cleveland *News* sports writer, McAuley, who in his bright column writes:

"Obviously, America is a long way from branding sports as 'completely out of accord' with the war effort—but so was England in the first year of the conflagration. It is that thought which should serve at once as a warning and a guide to promoters and club owners in this country.

"During the ghastly months when German bombers thundered nightly over London, foreign correspondents were thrilled by the crowds at the soccer games, captivated by the quaint directions posted on the golf courses for the benefit of linksmen caught without their anti-aircraft guns.

"This, we read, was British morale at its best. How could anyone hope to lick a people which loved soccer more than it feared the Stukas? How could a screaming Hitler plan to enslave a race which made sporting hazards of his bomb-craters?

"British pluck is still unchallenged and British morale still roars its defiance of the dictators. But British sports, apparently, no longer can find a place in the 'solid and serious intention.'

"Your columnist does not pretend to know the background of Sir Stafford's ultimatum. From this distance it seems incredible that a nation which has heard the rumble of falling buildings and has seen the terrifying flame of the incendiaries could be brought to a sharper realization of its peril by the cancellation of its sports shows.

"But I do know this. If it can happen in England, it can happen here. If boxing and dog racing and all the other professional sports can reach the point in London where the people welcome their elimination, they can reach the same point in America. We in this country are firm believers in an 'all-out' sports program and it will take more than fear to halt us. But it can happen."

WE are in the same war and we in this country view Sir Stafford Cripps' statement with alarm because of the reaction it may have among legislators in the United States. A nation without sports will soon go soft.

Banning boxing, in my opinion, will prove detrimental to the war effort. Dog racing and horse racing won't matter much but baseball and boxing must be continued on this side of the Big Pond.

Our President spoke the American people's thoughts when he ordered baseball continued without interruption. Sir Stafford Cripps should follow the example of our leader.

* * *

THE performance of Billy Conn against Tony Zale was far from a satisfactory one, so far as proving to the public that he stands a better chance next June to whip Joe Louis than he did in their previous engagement. As a matter of fact, I doubt that even cocky Billy or his manager, the shrewd Johnny Ray, thinks that the handsome Pittsburgher is likely to emerge the winner in a return engagement with the heavyweight king, but there's nothing like trying and that, Billy expects to do.

Regardless of the possible outcome, the match is a good one based on what happened last year, but to draw anywhere near the figures expected by Mike Jacobs, the promoter, Conn must show much more than he did against Zale. He must redeem himself. Whereas before that fight Uncle Mike had definitely announced that Billy had been selected as Louis' opponent, he now finds it necessary to have Conn fight at least one outstanding heavyweight to clinch the match.

In the Conn-Cooper battle which I refereed, Billy performed much better than he did against Zale, a smaller and lighter opponent. At Toledo, Conn was a sharp shooter. His aim was pretty accurate despite his long layoff, and at times when he was hurt by Cooper's body blows, Billy let safety go to the dogs and opened up an attack that was a reminder of his battle with Louis.

It is my opinion now, as it was when the match was first made, that Conn never should have been pitted against the middleweight king. The fact that he failed to drop Zale even once caused the fans to wonder with what he expects to whip Louis, the world's hardest hitter. Thus the gamble that Promoter Jacobs took when he figured that Conn would knock out the king of the middleweights and thus enhance his value as a contender for Louis' crown, broke badly for Uncle Mike. It killed whatever chance there was for a million dollar gate in a Conn-Louis bout, and those chances were extremely bright.

As things now stand, there isn't a heavyweight championship contest on the horizon that can possibly yield a bigger gate than half a million even with $30 tops and I doubt that such a gate can be reached. And all because the man on whom so much depended failed to click against a lighter, shorter and weak-chinned opponent.

* * *

IF what Marty Servo dished out to Lew Jenkins in their Philadelphia bout on Feb. 18 is a criterion, then the Japs and the Nazis had better keep out of range of Marty's aim. The little Coast Guard welterweight, who was forced to make 140 pounds for the Jenkins mill, dealt out a terrific lacing to the former holder of the world lightweight crown. Though the man

who dethroned Servo's cousin, Lou Ambers, to win the championship was in the best form he has displayed in many moons, Marty carried too many guns for the Texan and shattered Jenkins' hopes for a successful comeback.

Family honor was revenged by the savage pasting Jenkins received. Jenkins was a sorry sight before the affair was half over, with blood streaming from a number of facial wounds. It was Lew's worst shellacking since he started as a pro and it was Servo's best. Jenkins stood the gaff well. He was courageous under fire. He never let out a whimper. He would have been justified had he quit. He didn't receive a vote from any of the judges. It was Marty all the way.

With that victory, the welterweight ranks are now assured of two outstanding fighters who can keep the division alive while the champ, Red Cochrane, is in the Navy. Marty Servo and Ray Robinson have reached the heights and should either get a crack at the crown, he will have an army of supporters.

The most elated person in the huge gathering that saw the contest was Cousin Lou Ambers, who was stopped by Jenkins in their last encounter. So happy was Ambers over Servo's victory that the following morning he followed in the footsteps of his cousin by joining the Coast Guard. Though married and the father of two children, and in the deferred classification, Lou asked permission of his wife to enter the service and she agreed.

So the Coast Guard has acquired another fighting man, a lad who always was a credit to his profession, a gentlemanly boy from Herkimer, N. Y., who, while never a great champion, never failed to give the fans what they had paid to see—an honest, clean battle.

"My country needs me," said Ambers when asked why he had enlisted. "I have two children, but I also have plenty to take care of my family during the crisis. I feel I can do a lot in putting others into fighting trim, the same as I did for myself for many years."

And now Lou Ambers is wearing the uniform of the Coast Guard, a boatswain first class, one rank higher than his cousin. The boxing world salutes him. He will be as much a credit to that service as he was to himself and boxing.

* * *

AS for Robinson, if given the opportunity to fight for the welter crown, there can be little doubt that he will emerge its wearer. He is the class of the division. A streak of lightning, a two-fisted, hard hitter, Ray proved his mettle against the former Canadian champion, Maxie Berger, when they clashed in the Garden on February 20. Sugar Ray, piling up his twenty-eighth pro victory, stopped Berger in 1:43 of the second round when Referee Frank Fullam halted the bout to save Maxie from further punishment. The knockout triumph was his twenty-first and by far his most sensational.

Robinson stands at this writing undefeated in 98 amateur bouts and 28 professional, a record that is outstanding in recent years. He floored Berger twice, once for a seven count and again for three before Fullam intervened.

* * *

THOUGH the Robinson-Berger match was the feature, the real fireworks took place in a thrilling, toe-to-toe, blow-tossing affair between Sammy Secreet of Pittsburgh and Norman Rubio. It was a hair-raising thriller, the kind one often reads about but seldom sees. The following week Secreet fought another thriller with Vic Dellicurti and shaded him.

Had Sammy been in the opposite corner, Robinson wouldn't have walked off with the victory so easily. Perhaps he would not have won at all, since Secreet is a harder puncher than is Sugar Ray and can take it till the cows come home.

It isn't often that one gets the chance to see such action as was crowded into the eight-round Rubio-Secreet battle. A few more such hectic mills and the attendance figures in the House that Tex Built will be back to where they were before the war took its toll.

The boys went at each other like two tigers and there wasn't a let-up in action from start to finish.

TOO often the fight fans and scribes fail to take cognizance of the boys on the under card of a good show, their chief interest resting in the main eventers. Twice in recent Garden affairs, boys who performed in the semi-windup put up a whirlwind battle, every bit the equal if not better than the main event, yet found, upon looking over the reports the following day, that they received little recognition. The hectic Norman Rubio vs. Sammy Secreet bout was followed by another fine tilt the following week in which Harry Jeffra, one-time bantam- and featherweight king, gained the verdict over Joey Iannotti of New Haven.

The work of Jeffra was a revelation. He boxed smoothly, countered beautifully, met every attack of his opponent with line smashes or hooks and dropped his man four times. In all respects, it was a masterpiece. His fighting was a reminder of the Jeffra who fought Sixto Escobar some years back, at a time when Jeffra was at his best.

To the credit of Nat Rogers, matchmaker of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, it must be said that his ability for pairing boys in a manner to get the best out of each is uncanny. His matchmaking is by far the best New York has seen in years. Every bout on the Garden card in recent months has been as good as the headliner, and that's why the crowds flock to the House that Tex Built even on nights when there is no champion listed.

* * *

THE recent death of a Jack Burke in Plainfield, New Jersey, has revived the story of the endurance bout between Jack Burke and Andy Bowen at New Orleans back in 1893, a bout that went 110 rounds and lasted seven hours and nineteen minutes. It seems that the Plainfield resident for years had advertised himself as the Burke who fought Bowen and when he passed into the Great Beyond, the papers from his home city flashed the news around the world that the man who had gained international fame in the New Orleans bout had died.

Were it not for a query that Lawton Carver, Sports Editor of the International News, asked following Burke's death, the poor soul would have been buried as the original Jack Burke. Unfortunately, however, when I learned that this Burke was credited with being the Texan who had fought 110 rounds, I challenged the authenticity of that statement because I had recalled having written a long story about "Burke's death" in 1939.

It appears, however, that there is still another who claimed he was the original Jack Burke, and from my research, I am inclined to believe that the Jack Burke who died in Bellevue Hospital on November 25, 1913, was the real Burke. The obituary notice following this Burke's passing called attention to the fact that he was born in Texas, was Texas lightweight champion, and following his retirement, came north with his wife to enter vaudeville. An old trouper who was with Burke in vaudeville declares that he played with the original Burke and his wife and that the Burke who died in New York thirty years ago was "The Burke."

The Plainfield Burke was 67 years old when he died. The Burke who died at Mount Carmel, Pa., on May 16, 1939, was 79 years old, and the Burke who died in New York in 1913 was 50, which would bring him to 79 were he still alive.

* * *

PITY that a splendid boxer of Charley Burley's ability can't get to first base in New York, the center of world fisticuffs. Burley, rated high by this publication for two years, can't find any work among the welterweights. So discouraged is he, that he has decided to take his chances with middleweights and light-heavies.

Here is a fighter whose record for this year is as good as that of any welter in the world, but try as he has, he cannot break into the big game in the New York area because none of the top-flight men will agree to accept him as an opponent. He has knocked out the Hogue twins, Shorty and Big Boy; stopped Theodorescu, and shellacked Holman Williams since January.

Inquiry by this writer has developed the *(Continued on page 45)*

BILLY CONN TALKS

"Louis Hit Hard, But Rankin Hurt More," Says Pittsburgh Heavyweight as He Rambles Through Career

By "THE RING'S" INQUIRING REPORTER

BILLY CONN lay sprawled on the rub-down table in his dressing stall in Jimmy O'Connor's Pioneer Gym, a picture of relaxed contentment. Trainers Tony Tomacci and Freddie Fierro bustled about the room, puttering endlessly here and there as boxing trainers always seem to be doing. Sgt. Mike Donaldson, famed hero of World War No. 1, squatted in a corner, gazing in open admiration at another kind of fighting man. Manager Johnny Ray spoke up. "Junior, here's your last big workout before you join the Army, and a RING reporter wants to interview you."

The Pittsburgh Adonis yawned, turned his head, and in answer to the first query, drawled, "Who hit me hardest? Louis, of course! But he didn't hurt me the most . . . Oscar Rankin did that, there was a tough sonuvagun. . . . Only two men ever knocked me down, and Rankin was one of 'em, Louis was the other. . . . I still feel the left hooks to the body that Rankin hit me with. . . . Louis hit me harder but the punches didn't seem to hurt as much.

"The best fight I ever saw was between Rankin and Solly Krieger. . . . There was another tough guy, in his prime, that Krieger. He could tear your belly apart and go to work on your backbone. . . . Say, I fought some great middleweights, those guys were good. I fought more good guys than any present day fighter. . . . Those five middleweight champs I boxed were all plenty tough. . . . There was Vince Dundee, he showed me things I never knew existed, Krieger, Babe Risko, Young Corbett, very hard fellows to fight, very smart. Yarosz, he'd tie you up, hold you, make you look terrible. Fred Apostoli . . . . there was the greatest all around fighter I ever fought or ever saw . . . .

"That Apostoli could do everything . . . . Box—punch—anything—that guy could do it. . . . But I beat 'em all, Krieger and Apostoli twice. . . . I beat more champions than anybody around today, Bettina, Lesnevich, Fritzie Zivic. . . . That was a tough night I had, with Fritzie Zivic. . . . Zivic was a great fighter when he was younger, he was very tough—too tricky for me.

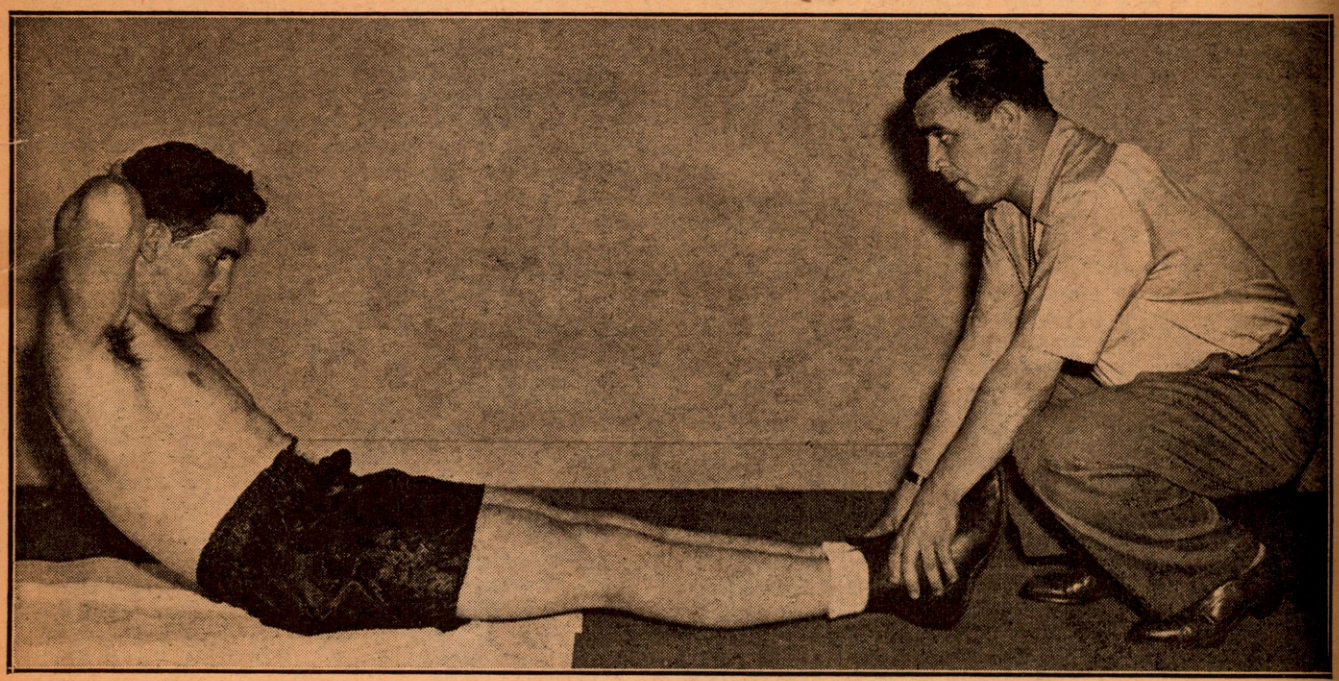
"Bettina was a lot better fighter than people think. Who's licking him these days? Nobody! . . . He was a much better southpaw even than Young Corbett . . . . Lesnevich is no bum either, lemme tell you . . . .

* * *

"I HAVE fought champs in all divisions, welters, middleweights, and light-heavies, and have licked 'em all. . . . One thing these guys don't know is the art of blocking. I made a study of it, I stop 'em with my arms and shoulders. . . . Why didn't I fight in the amateurs? Who ever learned anything in the amateurs? . . . If you're going to make money as a professional fighter, I say you should be one and fight guys you can learn something from from the beginning.

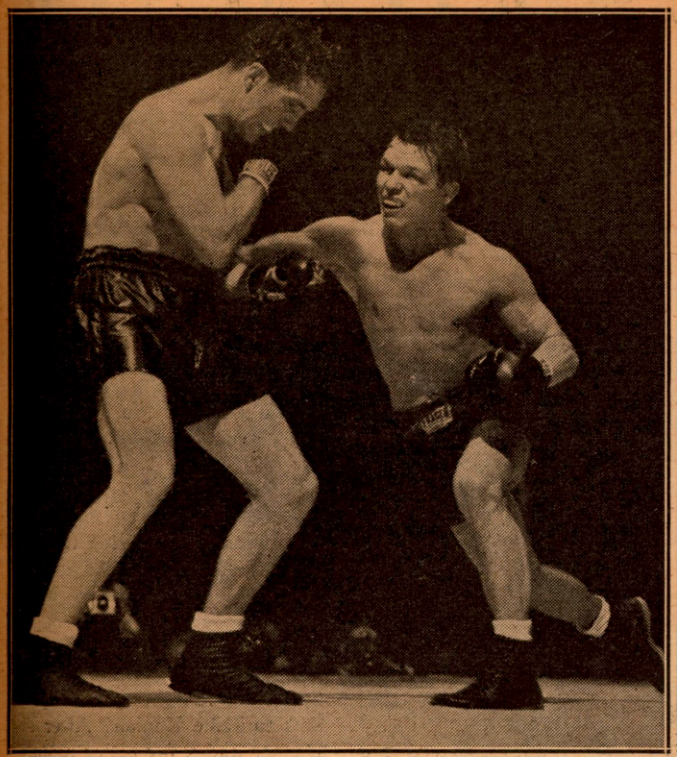
"The amateurs are a lot of fun, they're swell for a guy who wants to keep in shape and learn to defend himself but a professional fighter is like a professional soldier, if you're gonna be good you gotta be a professional. . . . Look at Mike Donaldson over there, they call us guys fighters. . . . Tell 'em about that machine gun nest, Mike. . . . Congress voted Mike a special medal. What was it Mike?. . . The Congressional Medal of Honor, that's right, and they call us guys fighters! . . . Why don't I use my straight right more often? . . . So you saw me conk that guy with it today eh? . . . They're all easier to hit with a left that's why. . . . And I CAN HIT, TOO! . . . I don't care what anybody says. I knocked Lesnevich down, didn't I, and he's a tough guy . . . .

"Imagine gettin' twenty and thirty thousand bucks for hitting a guy on the chin just once in the first round, like McLarnin and some of those other fellows used to do. . . . That's easy money. . . . Money . . . . Security, that's the thing. . . . Right after I beat Apostoli, I'd have sold myself for fifty gees. . . . Anybody could have had my purses from *(Continued on page 42)*

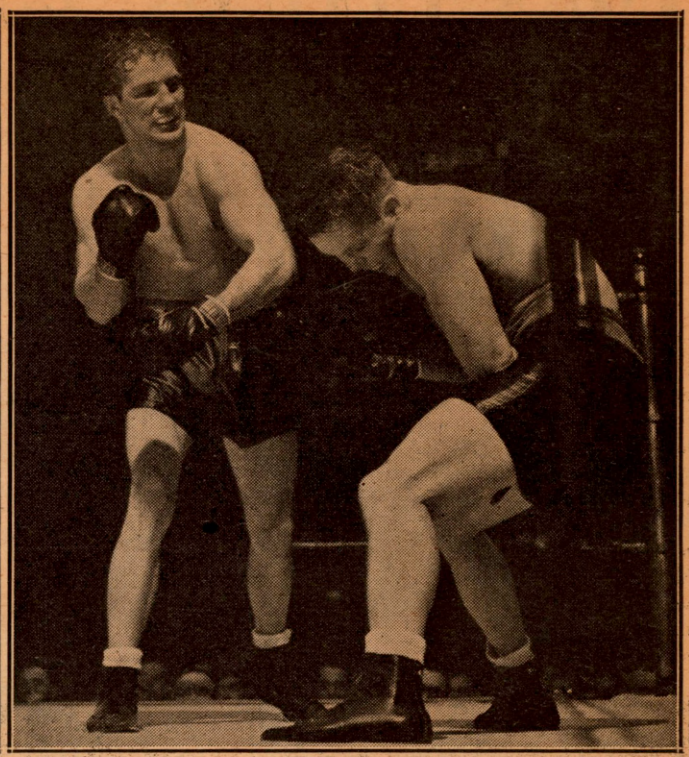


Billy Conn in body bending exercises. His trainer, Freddie Fierro, supervises the workout.

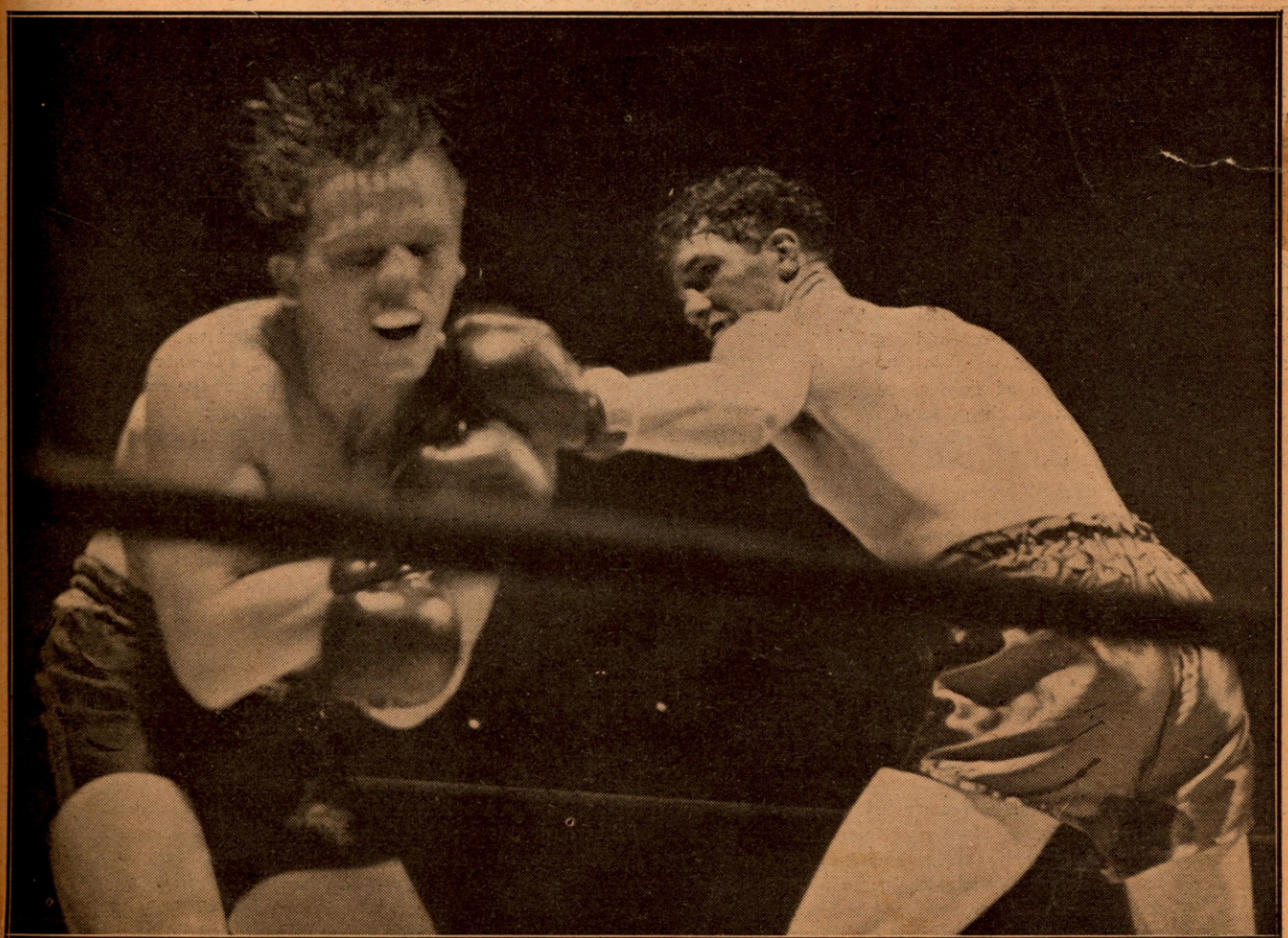
A TUNE-UP FOR CONN



Billy Conn found Tony Zale a willing mixer at all times. It wasn't all gravy for Handsome Billy. The former light-heavyweight king, although 11½ pounds heavier than the middleweight champion, couldn't do much with Tony. Here we see a determined Zale rushing pell-mell into Billy.



But here is a different tale. Angered by the booing of the crowd, Conn set sail with a vengeance in the eleventh round and dented his opponent with jolting blows, but couldn't down him. Billy looked brilliant in this session. The grimace on Zale's face shows that he was hurt.

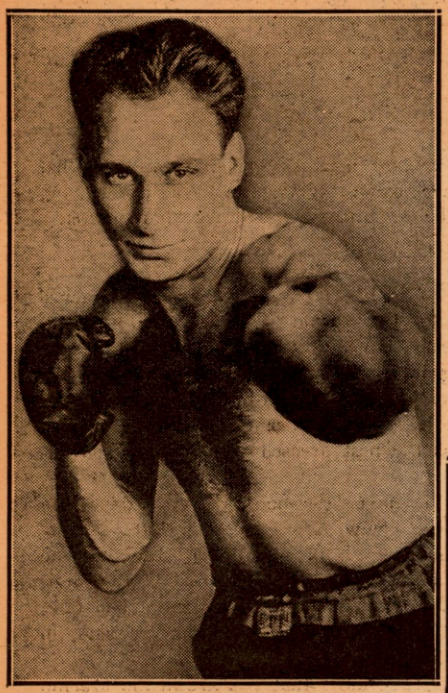


And to prove that his punches hurt, despite his failure to halt Zale, here we see Tony in agony following a barrage. Tony winces as Billy's left lands flush on the face. This blow, the old reliable for Conn, was most effective in thwarting the middleweight king's attempt to upset the applecart. Following this bout, "Billy the Kid," as exclusively told in the April RING, *joined the Army.*

FEATHERS *in* SPOTLIGHT

Abe Denner, Sal Bartolo, Bobby Poison Ivy, Harry Jeffra and Costantino Keep Division in Headlines

By MARK FANNON



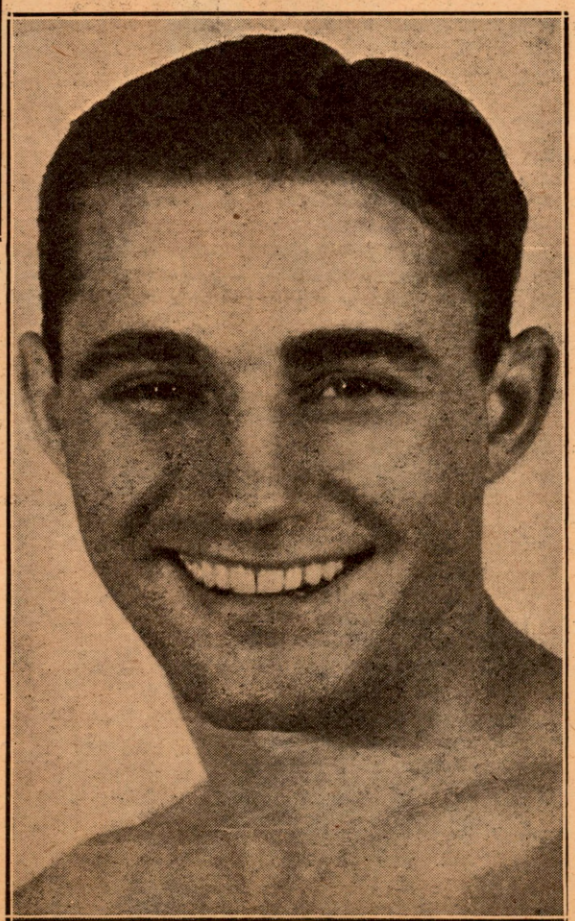
Abe Denner, New England featherweight champion.

ABE DENNER now stands out in the field of challengers for the world's featherweight title since he clearly defeated Jackie Wilson, Pittsburgh's National Boxing Association's champion. The way he beat Wilson proved to Boston fans at least, that he has the qualifications to whip any feather in the land.

Denner is a student of boxing. His nickname—The Boston String Bean—fits him to a "T." Unusually tall for a featherweight, Denner makes 126 pounds without any trouble. With this height he also has reach beyond that of his foe, but don't let the frail body fool you, for he is as strong as an ox, and takes a punch very well.

He is the stand-up type of fighter, employing fine footwork which glides him around the ring without any effort. He jabs well, blocks and is good at infighting—a short right chop does a lot of damage in close. He hasn't a K.O. blow but is a cutting, annoying fighter who tosses plenty of gloves.

As an amateur, Denner cleaned up about every title there was in New England. The name of Abe Denner brought weak knees to his foes. He was so much better than the average amateur, that he played with most of them as a cat would a mouse.



Harry Jeffra, former champion, who is fighting better than ever and may again regain crown.

When long Abe began his pro fighting in 1938, fans expected him to rush to the top. This seemed to be coming true until he ran into Sal Bartolo, then the current favorite. Bartolo won this match by a split vote to retain his New England title. However, in a return match, Abe surprised all by giving Bartolo a licking before Salvy had to stop in the eighth due to a badly cut ear. This was the first time Bartolo was stopped in his career, which as everyone knows, includes fights with Pete Scalzo and Chalky Wright.

Right after this mixup with Denner, Bartolo went to New York to gain national rating after a series of spectacular contests. Denner—the winner—the lad who should have benefited by the win—was left holding the bag. Not only that, but the New England feathers wanted no part of him. Finally "Snooks" Lacey, New Haven colored star, was induced to meet the West End product at Providence. At the end of 15 rounds, Denner retained his laurels without too much effort.

No feathers available, Abe had to tackle lightweights to get any kind of activity. He held Mike Belloise to a draw; beat Red Guggino; lost close ones to Tommy Cross and Charley Gomer. But Denner was not fighting often enough and developed an indifferent attitude. Then a short time later he joined Mike Kaplan's stable and fought whenever Mike did.

Could you expect Denner to be thrilled to be fighting in the prelims to Mike Kaplan? After all Denner had a far better reputation than Kaplan ever did in New England. Kaplan's record as an amateur and pro in this vicinity could not touch Denner's. Then, too, Denner was being paid marbles compared to Kaplan's purse. These matches he lost were very close and could have gone either way. This happened in Philadelphia against Frankie Donato and Leon Haire.

* * *

NOW we have Matchmaker Jack O'Brien in the scene. Jack, ever alert to help local fighters, matched Denner with Vince Dell 'Orto, but the match never took place. Then Lefty La Chance, Maine featherweight king, met Denner in his first match in Boston in months. Eager to impress Hub fans, Abe displayed a brand of hitting and boxing that amazed the crowd. La Chance is no world's champion but never did he take a licking like Denner dished out.

So impressive was Denner in this setto, that a big guarantee was offered Jackie Wilson, N.B.A. champ, to meet him at Mechanics Building. Here was the chance for Abe to show Hub fans what he really could do. He would get paid for a change, and if he won would get more lucrative bouts. He began training in earnest, this was his big moment. He had to make good.

Denner's win over Wilson is now fistic history. It was by no means a home-town decision. Denner's margin was small but it couldn't have gone any other way.

The blond string bean looks forward to the future with renewed confidence. He is still young— *(Continued on page 43)*

MARINES *on* TOP

Leathernecks Carry Off Honors in Golden Gloves and A.A.U. Bi-State Championships at Charlotte, North Carolina—With 17 Entrants, New River Contingent Shows Way to Rivals—Parachutist Kiernan Wins Lightweight Crown by a Knockout. Corporal Gatta Wins Trophy as Outstanding Performer

By PRIVATE 1st CLASS CHARLES B. NICHOLS, U.S.M.C.

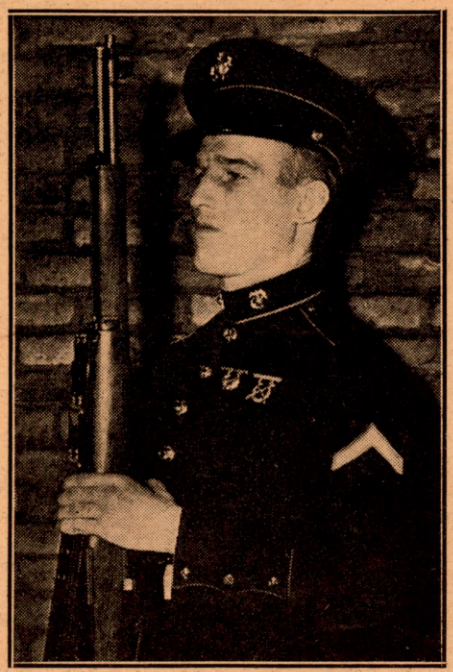
PACKED shoulder to shoulder in mass formation, the personnel of the First Marine Division welcomed home to New River, N. C., their Carolinas Golden Gloves and A.A.U. Bi-State Champions. From thousands of throats came the organized cheer:—

M-A-R-I-N-E-S! Marines! Marines! Marines! Team! Team!! TEAM!!!

Representing the Commanding General, Brigadier General A. A. Vandegrift, Assistant Division Commander, addressed the boxers and spoke highly of the team.

The occasion was the return of the team from Charlotte, N. C., where the Leathernecks had completely dominated the one week 10th Annual Tournament sponsored by the Charlotte *Observer*. The Marines were recognized by the Golden Gloves Committee on a parity with any city in North or South Carolina, and accordingly staged their own "city" elimination tournament in the First Division.

There were 194 entries in the Tournament. The Marines entered 17. Out of a possible 8 titles in the Novice Class the Marines won 2 titles with 2 runners-up. Out of a possible 7 titles in the Senior Class, the Marines won 3 titles with 2 runners-up.



Garvey "Lefty" Young, Charlestown Naval Base pro battler, a member of the Marines.

* * *

IN the Novice Class, Private First Class Anthony A. Yutch of the First Scout Company won the Welterweight Championship, while Private Terry Reynolds of the 5th Marines won the Middleweight Title. Both were knockouts.

In the Senior Class, Private First Class Eugene A. Kiernan of the Parachute Troops, won the Lightweight Title by a knockout; and Corporal Dominick A. Gatta, of the 11th Marines, won the Middleweight Title by a knockout.

Private Sylvester F. Galuska of the Engineers won the Light-Heavyweight Title. Corporal Gatta won the trophy as the outstanding boxer in the Tournament, and Private First Class Yutch won the award as the outstanding novice fighter in the Tournament.

* * *

THE Marine Team took Charlotte by storm. The veteran sports editor, Jake Wade, wrote, "Never have we seen such hard, clean fighters. They asked no quarter and they gave none, and they swept everything before them in a manner never before equalled by any team in the South."

For a full week, headline after headline was devoted to the Marines. Picture upon picture of them was printed and the Marine Recruiting Sergeant in Charlotte should be able to take it pretty easy to keep up his quota of enlistments.

In fact, some of the civilian boxers who lost to the Marines immediately announced they were going to join the Marine Corps. At Charlotte, the Marines won all manner of praise for gentlemanly behavior and exemplary conduct outside of the ring. Manager McDonald of the Hotel Mecklenburg said, "That is the best behaved group of athletes that ever came to Charlotte." And in the ring, their actions spoke louder than words.

* * *

THE team was managed and coached by Marine Gunner Harry F. Volkman, Division Athletic Officer, and Sergeant Syd J. Fishel, both of whom have had a world of professional experience.

The Marine Team was also recognized as the best dressed team in the Tournament.

Prior to the boxing team's departure from New River for Charlotte, Major General Philip H. Torrey, U. S. Marine Corps Commanding General of the Division, assembled the team for a pep talk, during the course of which he said, in effect,

"Remember that you are in the Marine Corps and that when you crawl into that ring, you are not just another athlete. Rather, in the mind of every spectator, you represent the Marine Corps, and the public will expect you, insofar as it can be accomplished with leather gloves, to live up to the fighting traditions of the Marine Corps as exemplified from the 'BON HOMME RICHARD' to 'WAKE ISLAND'."

The Marine boxing team did not let their General down.

* * *

WHILE other outfits may be lean on boxing and its instruction, the Marines go for it in a big way. Not alone is boxing a fine morale builder, but as a means for keeping the boys in fit condition, there is no better sport. Fortunately for the Marines down at New River, North Carolina, every officer in the outfit is a strong boxing enthusiast.

In Colonel Harvey L. Miller, Morale Officer of the First Division, U. S. Marine Corps, the organization has an officer who shone as a boxer in the old days when he was an enlisted man. He held three fleet championships, and with him as an example, the boys have a shining light to guide them.

Whether it is a battle against the common enemy or a friendly engagement in the roped square, the Marines are always on top. You just can't beat them.

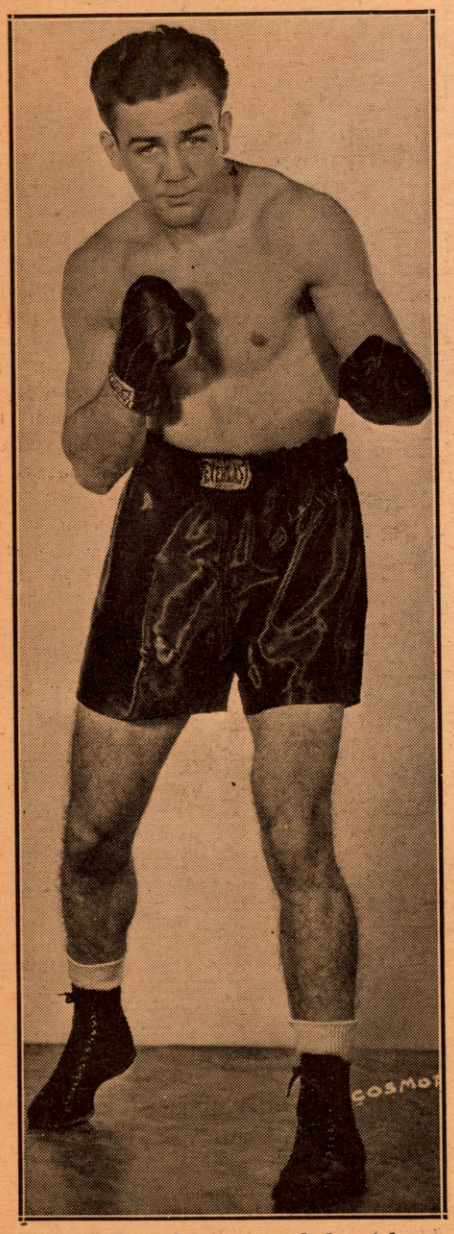
Marines down in this neck of the woods have been watching with interest the rise of Garvey "Lefty" Young of the Charlestown, Mass., Naval Base, who as a professional seems to be going places. If reports are a criterion, Young is likely to keep the Marines' banner near the top in boxing. Lefty's latest pro victim was Victor Troise of New York who was stopped in the third round in the recent Bob Pastor-Lem Franklin card in Cleveland. The Marines are rooting for Young to continue his string of triumphs. Garvey has been fortunate in that he has received furloughs of a few days to travel to states outside of Massachusetts to engage in professional bouts. Garvey is a great favorite in Boston, where he has shown several times.

MAKING THE GRADE

By JIMMY HALSTEAD

DICK RINARD, sports editor of the Wilmington, Delaware, *Evening Journal*, thinks that in Lou Brooks, native of that city, the heavyweight division has a fighter who will shortly take his place among the elite. Lou, according to Rinard, is climbing rapidly to a position among the first ten and he is doing it through the medium of dynamite-laden fists. Although Brooks, according to Rinard, has been out of the amateurs only eleven months, he has rolled up an envious record and is now one of the most feared of the new crop of heavies. He was graduated last March from the simon-pures, after winning the light-heavyweight Eastern Golden Gloves championship. He is a comer. Watch him.

Since turning to money milling, Larrapin' Lou has answered the gong in 21 bouts at this writing. In 20 of them he has been returned the victor, 16 via the knockout route. The only blot on his record is a kayo suffered last summer at the hands of Lee Savold of Des Moines, Iowa, who put Lou away with a terrific belt in the sixth round at the Wilmington Baseball Park of the Interstate League on a card that drew 8000 fans.



Carmine Fatta, former army lightweight, on the trail of the champion.

The Savold bout proved no handicap to Brooks. Rather, the experience he gained proved beneficial, for since that time he has won six straight bouts, topping off this streak with impressive victories over Herbie Katz, the Brooklyn Hebrew, and Gus Dorazio, the crafty campaigner from Philadelphia.

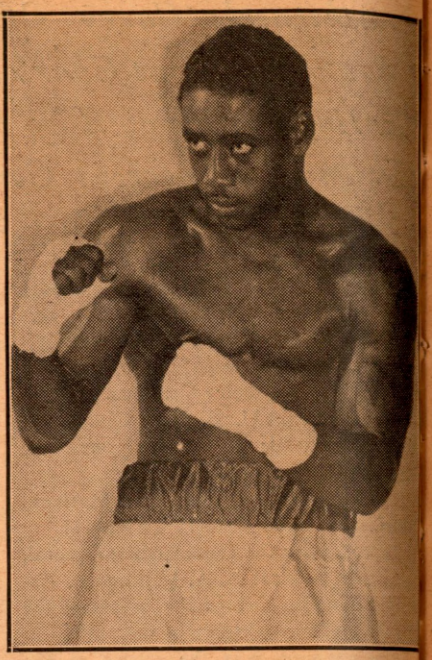
After losing to Savold, Brooks knocked out an unknown, Robert Smaith of Baltimore, in the first round. He then went to Philadelphia for his Quaker City professional debut and there he put out Mitchell, a towering opponent, in the first round. Lou floored him twice with terrific left hooks before draping him over the ropes with the pay-off punch.

Then came a bout in Baltimore with Johnny Kapovich, well-liked native son of the Monumental City. The Polish boy, a 4 to 1 favorite in the betting, was flattened soon after the clatter of the first gong.

Kapovich, dissatisfied, demanded a return bout, and in the rematch, Lou K.O.'ed him in the seventh round, after flooring him in the early going. The second Kapovich victory was the springboard to bigger and better things for the Wilmington Negro.

* * *

BROOKS was then matched by Promoter Herman Taylor of Philadelphia with Herbie Katz, the Brooklyn clouter, early last January. Katz came into the ring with a record of six victories in his last six starts, having broken Tony Musto's jaw in his last fight.



Lou Brooks, Delaware heavyweight sensation.

Katz was a 12 to 5 favorite over Brooks, but at the end of a great fight, Lou was the winner by a unanimous decision. He knocked Katz down in the first round with a left hook, but the tide of battle changed several times until the final heat, when Brooks caught Katz in the solar plexus with another hook which had Herbie staggering.

Brooks followed up this blow with an attack that drove Katz around the ring, practically helpless, a beaten hulk at the finish. After the fight, Katz spent the night in a Philadelphia hospital while Promoter Taylor promptly signed the Wilmington walloper for a wind-up shot with Gus Dorazio.

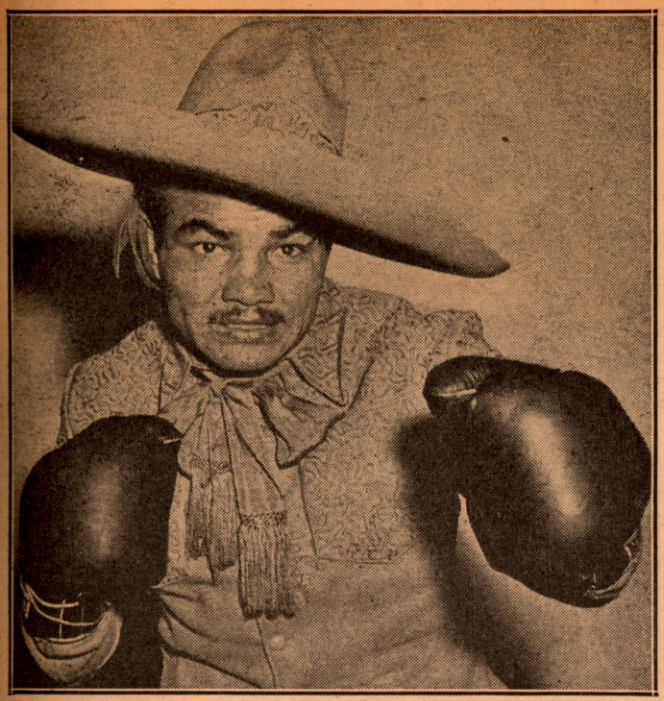
The fight with Dorazio was considered much over Brooks' head by the fistic prophets, but again Brooks came through to knock Dorazio down twice during ten furious rounds and emerge with a split decision. On March 10, Dorazio avenged this defeat with a victory in ten thrilling rounds.

In flooring Dorazio in their first bout, Brooks kept alive his record of having floored every opponent except Savold. His first pro match was with Andy Sfrisi of Philadelphia, an old foe in simon-pure fisticuffing. He stove in some of Andy's ribs in the third round and Andy went to a hospital for repair work.

Brooks' ninth bout as a pro was against Bill Weinberg, the current New England heavy champion, at Baltimore. Brooks conceded weight and height to the recent conqueror of Johnny Shkor, but beat him down to the canvas several times while handing out an unmerciful trouncing.

In winning the 175-pound amateur diadem last year, Brooks swept through sectional and national tourneys with his pounding fists, sending every rival to the canvas. In the final amateur bout at Madison Square Garden, Lou hammered Danny Cox, now a member of the Curt Horrman stable, into defeat, having Danny on the floor at the final bell.

Brooks, not yet 22, is married, and a father of three children. He is a graduate of Howard High School in Wilmington and during his scholastic days was a star halfback and a member of the school's record-breaking relay team. He turned to boxing "for the fun of it," as he puts it, and under the handling of Ralph Tribuani, local manager and promoter, has arrived in the boxing "big time" in a phenomenally short time.



Carlos Malacara, Mexican lightweight, who has become one of New York's best club fighters. His aggressive style and his hard hitting, combined with loads of courage, have made a hit with the Metropolitan fight fans. He will be in big demand for the outdoor season. Malacara came to New York unheralded and in two months has worked his way into a headliner. Here we see Carlos in his native costume.

JACOB LA MOTTA

WHEN Jacob La Motta defeated the clever Jimmy Casa at Madison Square Garden on November 14, 1941, fighting as a middleweight, he surprised fistic followers. It was a good victory for him. Jacob, who was born on the East Side, of an Italian father and Jewish mother, on July 10, 1922, found himself unable to get fights at local clubs in New York, and decided to go elsewhere. And he made good. He did it by fighting the best boxers obtainable. He made a tremendous hit with the Chicago fans, although he dropped a split decision to Nate Bolden. In Cleveland, he had the redoubtable Jimmy Reeves on the canvas seven times, and when the verdict went to Reeves, the fans staged a riot that made headlines on sports pages all over the country.

La Motta was raised in Philadelphia. He started to box while still attending high school. As an amateur he was undefeated. He won the Diamond Belt 175-pound title in 1940.

Jacob turned pro under the management of the chap who handled him as a simon-pure, Mike Capriano, who, by the way, is also manager of the Weiss twins. La Motta won 23 out of 26 pro engagements. Among the lads who were his victims are: Lorenzo Strickland (three times), Monroe Crews, Joe Shikula, Cliff Koerkle, Johnny Morris (three times), Stanley Goisz, Joe Fredericks, Joe Baynes—all good, tough scrappers, some of them light-heavyweights. La Motta is now only a middleweight, but he stands ready to tackle any 160- or 175-pounder in the business.

Unlike so many fighters, La Motta does not believe in hand-picked opponents, nor does he have any fear of battling colored fighters. "I'll fight them as tough as they come," he says. "If I'm beaten, okay, it's all in the game. But I'll tell you this, without bragging—if I'm beaten, it'll be no easy victory for my conqueror. I'm in this game to make money, and only good fighters make real big dough. That's why I fight so hard, and why I always try to win."

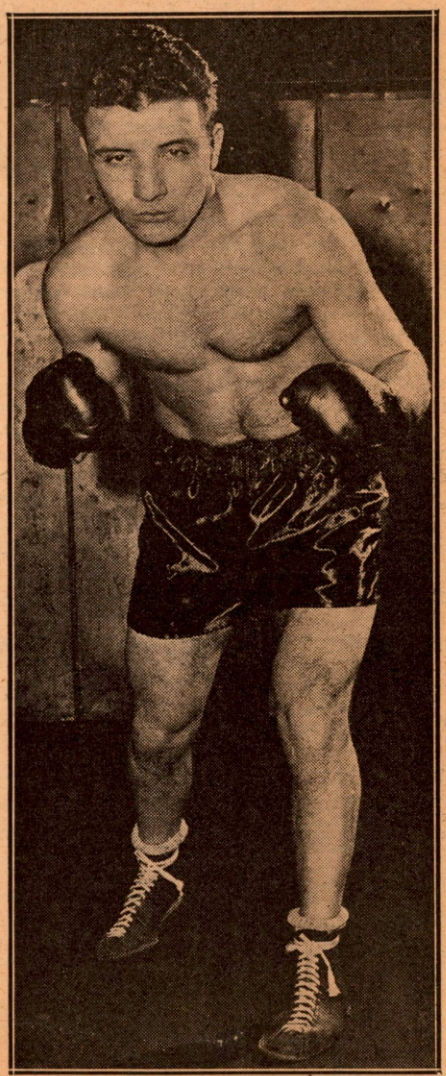
* * *

LA MOTTA'S statement is not exaggerated. He never loafs. At the sound of the gong he advances toward his foe, fists in action. Swift jabs, a flashy overhand right to the chin, then left hook to the head. Then in close. Gloved fists playing a tattoo on his rival's ribs. Switch to the head, rocking his man with jolting blows. Short uppercuts to the stomach.

The blows come so fast that his foe soon becomes firmly convinced he's boxing two men instead of just Jacob La Motta.

Since he's shed the extra 15 pounds and trimmed down to 160, he's become amazingly fast. In fact, he moves around the ring more like a featherweight. He doesn't hop about in the awkward way of beginners or skip this way and that like a clumsy tyro. La Motta moves smoothly, with the easy grace of a trained athlete. He slips a blow by moving his head aside, and counters with lightninglike speed. He has learned the art of picking off punches—something rarely seen in rings nowadays. He can duck under dangerous blows—another almost forgotten trick. And the way he blocks—catching deadly wallops on his forearms, elbows and shoulders—is a treat to watch.

Since matchmakers and promoters have seen La Motta in action upon his return to New York, Mike Capriano has had many offers to show his protege at their clubs, but Mike is now in a position to dictate terms, and those terms are: top-notch opponents. Fighters like Georgie Abrams, Ken Overlin, Coley Welch, 160-pound boss Tony Zale. Also Billy Soose, Jimmy Bivins, Booker Beckwith, Mose Brown, and light-heavyweight king Gus Lesnevich.



Jacob La Motta, a middleweight of Italian-Jewish parentage, who is making good.

* * *

CARMINE FATTA

FIGHT fans in and around New York are well acquainted with the ringwork of Carmine Fatta. He has performed at all the local clubs — including Madison Square Garden—since the time he turned pro on January 12, 1939. Since then Fatta has had 51 battles, losing but six decisions.

He has won most of his contests by the kayo route, having flattened Larry Esposito, Sammy Santillo, Lloyd Lasky, Eddie Barton, Georgie Harper, Harry Gentile, Jesse Walters, Lefty La Chance, Willie Calhoun, Joe Torrens, Lou Fortuna and other noted boxers. He defeated Monty Pignatore, Tommy Fontana, Young Chappie, Steve Paden, Ambrose Logan, Frankie Gilmore, Chester Rico, Lew Feldman and Vince Dell 'Orto. He fought draws with clever Maxie Shapiro and experienced Frankie Wallace. He lost close dukes to Bobby McIntire and Tippy Larkin.

Carmine Fatta was born on May 28, 1919. He left second term high school to follow a boxing career. "After winning over 70 amateur contests," said Fatta during this interview at Stillman's Gym, where he trains, "I turned professional. I have the distinction of having beaten Marty Servo *(Continued on page 42)*

Pastor, Again Fighter of Month

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By MEYER ACKERMAN

FOUR champions saw action during the past month, each in an overweight match, and of the four, two kept on the winning side of the ledger, while Tony Zale, middleweight king, jumped several divisions to meet defeat at the hands of Billy Conn, and Gus Lesnevich lost to Jimmy Bivins in Cleveland.

Sammy Angott, in Madison Square Garden, took the measure of Bob Montgomery for the second time, while Chalky Wright once again stepped into the lightweight class to trounce Ritchie Fontaine. Those and the great knockout victory of Bob Pastor over Lem Franklin featured the month's doings in fisticuffs.

Surprises and upsets were plentiful, however.

Bob Pastor continued his fine work in the heavyweight division by exploding the Lem Franklin myth in eight rounds to supplant Conn as the No. 1 heavyweight contender. Billy the Kid in the meantime was dropped to the second slot on the strength of his poor showing against middleweight champion Tony Zale, while Franklin found himself in fifth place with Melio Bettina and Turkey Thompson moving into third and fourth places, respectively. The Turkey was flying high in his California coop, scoring knockouts over Henry Cooper and Pat Valentino.

There was no change in the lower brackets because of lack of activity. Unless fellows like Lou Nova, Buddy Baer, Alberto Lovell and Roscoe Toles start swinging into action soon, their places will be taken by fighters who remain active, of which there were some these past few weeks. Newcomers will soon replace them.

Claudio Villar came from behind to score a sensational knockout over Buddy Walker in ten rounds, while Tami Mauriello, Bronx youngster, continued his knockout rampage among the big fellows by dumping Buddy Knox in a round. Across the pond, Freddie Mills stopped Tom Reddington in nine rounds and Jock McAvoy in a round.

A reshuffling in the light-heavyweight division was in order following the defeat of the champion, Gus Lesnevich, in an overweight match by Jimmy Bivins, the stunning knockout of Jimmy Webb by Johnny Colan in Madison Square Garden, and the fine work of the veteran Alabama Kid in far-off Australia.

The colored Clevelander's victory over Lesnevich, and his earlier triumph over Billy Soose last month, entitled him to consideration as the No. 2 man in the light-heavyweight class for this issue. While the complete removal of Mose Brown from the elite would appear too severe a move for the moment, in analyzing his record, it must be considered that only upon the strength of his knockout triumphs over Jimmy Webb did Brown really gain any prominence, and since then, Mose has been soundly whipped in his last three fights, by Ken Overlin, Melio Bettina and middleweight Kid Tunero. Before the Webb fights, he also met with two reverses.

Brown's place is taken by Johnny Colan, a youngster who looked like he might be finally going places after showing early promise, and the impressive way in which he stopped Webb in two rounds in the Garden was breath-taking. In the lower brackets of the division, Joey Maxim was moved up to replace Tommy Tucker because of the latter's inactivity, while Alabama Kid, undefeated last year in six contests, and knockout victor over Ron Richards in eight rounds in Australia, has been placed No. 8. Tucker and Lloyd Marshall complete the list.

* * *

KEN OVERLIN boxed two draws in two starts, one against the sensational Ezzard Charles, middleweight threat, and the other against Wild Bill McDowell. According to the papers, the former 160-pound boss was given none the best of it against the latter.

Although Charles cemented his No. 2 standing among the middleweights with his draw against Overlin, the real explosion in the 160-pound class occurred when Tony Martin blasted out Coley Welch in two rounds. Martin, who has been fighting in fine style of late, moved into Welch's No. 4 slot while the latter was dropped to eighth place.

Kid Tunero was dropped from fifth to sixth place following his loss at the hands of welterweight Holman Williams. Ceferino Garcia was eliminated from the standings when he announced his retirement following a decisive defeat by Jackie Wilson.

Ray Robinson and Jackie Wilson continued to run one-two in the welterweight class with the former knocking out Maxie Berger in two rounds while the latter was walloping Ceferino Garcia. Charley Burley was moved into third place to threaten the leaders following knockouts of Milo Theodorescu, Big Boy Hogue, and a victory over Holman Williams. This move dropped Young Kid McCoy a peg, while Cocoa Kid, who also trimmed Williams, moved into fifth place. Chicago's Tony Motisi finally made the grade with a scintillating triumph over Fritzie Zivic, and finished in sixth position. Although twice beaten, Williams managed to remain in seventh spot by scoring over middleweight Kid Tunero while Zivic rebounded into eighth place with a stunning four-round kayo of Izzy Jannazzo. Norman Rubio remained in ninth place, with Marty Servo, victor over Lew Jenkins, bracketing the division.

* * *

BOB MONTGOMERY was finally supplanted as the leader in the lightweight class and dropped a notch because of his exceptionally poor showing against Sammy Angott. Lenny Mancini was moved into the top spot. Through a surprising sixth-round knockout victory over Ray Lunny, former N. B. A. featherweight champion, Richie Lemos today finds himself in third place. He has outgrown the feathers. Slugger White remained where he was last month by scoring a kayo over Buster Carroll. Another new face, Allie Stolz, is in sixth place

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For month ending March 13:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Bob Pastor	Booker Beckwith	Georgie Abrams	Ray Robinson
2—Billy Conn	Jimmy Bivins	Ezzard Charles	Jackie Wilson
3—Melio Bettina	Ken Overlin	Ernie Vigh	Charley Burley
4—Turkey Thompson	Johnny Colan	Tony Martin	Young Kid McCoy
5—Lem Franklin	Billy Soose	Steve Belloise	Cocoa Kid
6—Abe Simon	Anton Christoforidis	Kid Tunero	Tony Motisi
7—Buddy Baer	Joey Maxim	Antonio Fernandez	Holman Williams
8—Lou Nova	Alabama Kid	Coley Welch	Fritzie Zivic
9—Alberto Lovell	Tommy Tucker	Fred Apostoli	Norman Rubio
10—Roscoe Toles	Lloyd Marshall	Ron Richards	Marty Servo

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Lenny Mancini	Pedro Hernandez	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
2—Bob Montgomery	Harry Jeffra	Manuel Ortiz	Little Dado
3—Richie Lemos	Abie Denner	Rush Dalma	Joe Curran
4—Slugger White	Sal Bartolo	Jim Brady	Luis Castillo
5—Juan Zurita	Jackie Wilson	Tommy Forte	Paddy Ryan
6—Allie Stolz	Lulu Costantino	Kenny Lindsay	Small Montana
7—George Latka	Bobby Ivy	Peter Kane	Lupe Cordoza
8—Dave Castilloux	Jimmy Hatcher	Tony Olivera	Humberto Espinoza
9—Chester Rico	Mike Raffa	Freddie Pope	Jimmy Gill
10—Ray Lunny	Bill Speary	Jackie Jurich	Norman Lewis

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

by virtue of his scintillating triumph over Bobby Ruffin. Chester Rico moved up a notch on the strength of his seven-round knockout of Mike Belloise, while Lunny was dropped to last place.

Among the feathers, Chalky Wright again led the field with an overweight victory over Ritchie Fontaine. Jackie Wilson was whipped by Abie Denner and lightweight Terry Young. Denner's victory enabled him to jump from tenth to third place as a feather contender. He now rates a title shot with Wright.

Harry Jeffra continued his good work by whipping Joey Iannotti and Domingo Rozo and is our No. 1 challenger for the crown. Lulu Costantino took the measure of Bobby "Poison" Ivy.

Wilson's losses saw him hit a new low as he was dropped to fifth place, automatically moving up Hernandez, Jeffra and Denner in that order. The shifts also found Costantino elevated to sixth place, with his vanquished foe, Ivy, dropped to seventh.

The bantamweights and flyweights remained almost exactly the same with only one change in the 118-pound class. Jimmy Stubbs, now a featherweight, was removed and replaced by unbeaten Freddie Pope. Kui Kong Young and Manuel Ortiz both scored knockouts, and Jim Brady, the No. 4 man, fought a draw with the heavier Bobby Watson. Among the flyweights, there was no action.

* * *

HERE, then, are the more important results of the month ending March 12:

Billy Conn whipped Tony Zale. Bob Pastor stopped Lem Franklin in the eighth. Turkey Thompson kayoed Henry Cooper and Pat Valentino in two and nine heats, respectively. Red Burman beat Johnny Shkor. Harry Bobo kayoed Jack Marshall in three. Tami Mauriello knocked out Buddy Knox in a round. Freddie Mills stopped Tom Reddington and Jock McAvoy in nine and one rounds, respectively. Al Robinson kayoed Tommy Martin in a round.

Claudio Villar kayoed Buddy Walker in ten. Gus Dorazio beat Lou Brooks. Teddy Wint and Danny Cox drew. Wint won a return tilt from Cox. Curtis Sheppard walloped Yancey Henry. Charley Eagle scored over George Fitch. Tommy Gomez beat Buddy Scott. Joe Muscato whipped Teddy Yarosz and stopped Billy Peterson in two.

James D. Turner kayoed Jim Bowden in the third. Joe Baksi whipped Willie Thomas. Connie Norden stopped Ernie Nordham in eight. Wallace Cross beat Earl Lowman. Altus Allen took the measure of Selman Martin. Al Blake trounced Willie Thomas. Henry Allen knocked out Jim Robinson in three. Star Harvey kayoed John Reilly in a round.

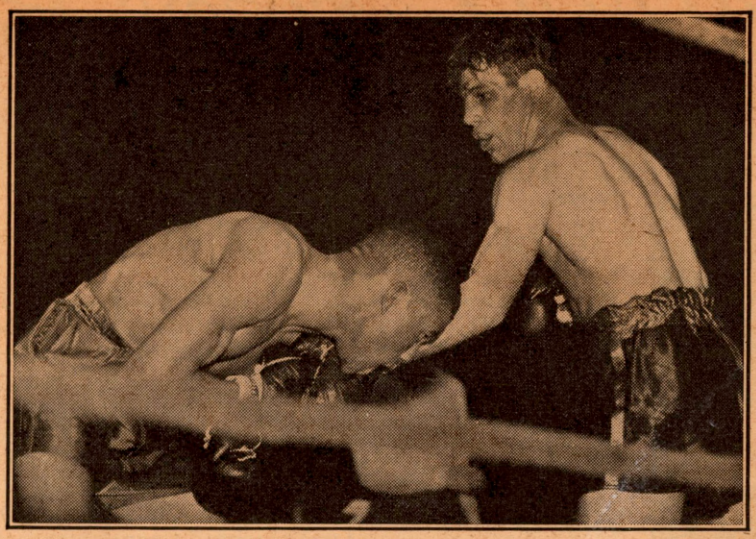
In the light-heavyweight class, Jimmy Bivins upset Gus Lesnevich. Ken Overlin drew with Ezzard Charles and Wild Bill McDowell. Jimmy Webb drew with Johnny Colan, then was knocked out in the second by Colan. Alabama Kid, fighting in Australia, scaling 172, knocked out Ron Richards, 165, in the eighth.

Jimmy Reeves won and lost to Nate Bolden. Ted Lowry kayoed Danny Devlin in three, but lost to Vince Pimpinella. The latter then stopped Armand Roy in nine rounds. Roy drew with Tony Cisco. Larry Lane kayoed Julio Ortenzio and Bob Harris in a round each. Lloyd Marshall whipped Eddie Pierce. Cleve Bailey whipped Eddie Finnazzo. Danny Cox and Star Harvey drew.

Ernie Vigh led the middleweight class with a five-round kayo of Lou Schwartz. Tony Martin stopped Coley Welch in two. Tony Fernandez beat Young Shadow. Ron Richards stopped Young Frisco in the fourth. Shorty Hogue decisioned Joe Sutka.

Fred Apostoli stopped Augie Arellano in five while the latter drew with George Kochan, who kayoed Augie Angarano in the first. Bill McDowell whipped Bobby Corrigan. Howell King defeated Harvey Massey, who in turn whipped Andy Bistak. Jacob La Motta walloped Frank Jamison.

Baxley Hardy scored over Larry Anzalone. Johnny Walker stopped Joey Spangler in four. Jackie Alzek whipped Bob Wade. Ginger Sadd defeated Butcher Gascoigne and kayoed Reg Gregory in six. Dave McCleave knocked out Sid Williams in the eighth. Buddy O'Dell whipped Lou Flyer. Joe Mulli took the measure of Ernest Cat Robinson. Bob Jacobs decisioned Cleve Bailey. Charley Babcock kayoed Tony Fisher and Augie Gonzales in a round each. Bob Berry beat Jimmy Mandell.



Sammy Angott, underdog in betting though the champion, gives Bob Montgomery a lesson in boxing. The champ outclassed his supposedly superior opponent. Here Sammy lands a left hook to Bob's chin.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this past month in each of the eight divisions:

Flyweight—Al Burtis, Vancouver, B.C.
Bantamweight—Tommy Pauley, Miami, Florida.
Featherweight—Johnny Pacheco, El Paso, Texas.
Lightweight—Mannie Gomez, Tampa, Florida.
Welterweight—Jimmy Doyle, Los Angeles, California.
Middleweight—Pete Spotti, Cecil, Pa.
Light-heavyweight—Tony Gillo, New Haven, Conn.
Heavyweight—Bill Cowan, Chicago, Illinois.

* * *

AMONG the welters, Ray Robinson stopped Maxie Berger in two rounds. Jackie Wilson walloped Ceferino Garcia. Charley Burley stopped Milo Theodorescu, also kayoed Big Boy Hogue in six rounds, and defeated Holman Williams, who in turn shaded Kid Tunero, while he was being whipped by Cocoa Kid. Cocoa also trounced Felix Morales.

Tony Motisi surprised by whipping Fritzie Zivic, while the former welterweight boss stayed in the picture with a four-round knockout of Izzy Jannazzo. Norman Rubio and Sammy Secreet drew. The latter then defeated Vic Dellicurti.

Mike Kaplan stopped Irish Johnny Dean in the fourth. Marty Servo walloped Lew Jenkins. Wicky Harkins kayoed Freddy Domico in seven and whipped Tony Ferrara. The latter in turn lost to Billy Marquart but took the measure of Mike Piskin. Raul Carrabantes whipped Pete Spotti. Jimmy Garrison defeated Baby Arizmendi.

Harry Mizler kayoed Tommy Harlow in the second. Ron McLaughlin walloped George Elliott. Vinnie Vines beat Pete DeRuzza but was knocked out in two rounds in a return contest. Carmen Notch kayoed Mansfield Driskell in four.

Red Green and Jorge Morelia drew. Garvey Young stopped Vic Troise in the third. Irwin Kaye Kaplan beat Ralph Zannelli. Lou Flyer drew with Sixto Morales. Earl Turner stopped Freddie Cabral in the fourth round. Babe Miranda and Eddie Halligan was declared no contest in the third. Mike Piskin beat Bunky Wall and was in a no contest fight in nine rounds with Francesco Montanari. Joe Legon stopped Indian Gomez in five heats. Frankie Ray beat Andy Kodak, Gene Johnson, but was kayoed by Vinnie Rossano. Carmen Notch beat Beauford Glover.

Larry Cisneros whipped Robert Simmons. Lou Angelo stopped Hal Gulafson in the second. Billy Tordiglione whipped Freddie Camuso and stopped Eddie Ellis in four. Charlie Parkin whipped Harry Mizler and was knocked out by Charlie Knock in the seventh round. Johnny Caruso won over Frankie Velez, but was in turn defeated by Mickey Makar.

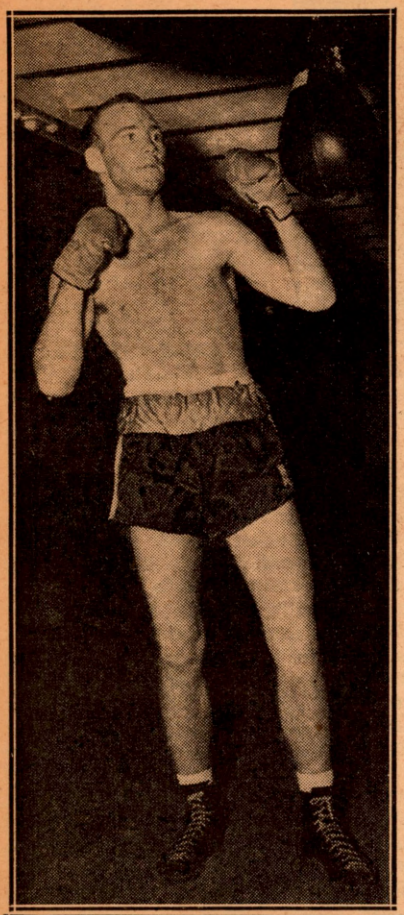
Howard Burton beat Bernie Miller. Joe Boscarino won over Marty King. Leonard Bennett scored over Cleo McNeal. Jackie Kid Berg kayoed Paddy Roche in four rounds. The latter was then beaten by Jim Wellard. George Odwell stopped Eddie Ryan in seven. Rego Dell beat Jimmy Bell but was in turn defeated by Red Moffett.

Jerry Fiorello won on a foul in two rounds over Jackie Cooper. Leo Sawicki whipped Lem Nelson. Danny Rosatti won on a fifth-round foul over Freddie Wilson.

(Continued on page 39)

Pensacola Grows Boxers

Naval Air Station Developing Fine Lot of Scrappers, Patterns for Service



Sidney Melancon, Pensacola's best bet in the welter class, tunes up on the bag.

By ARTHUR TOMPKINS

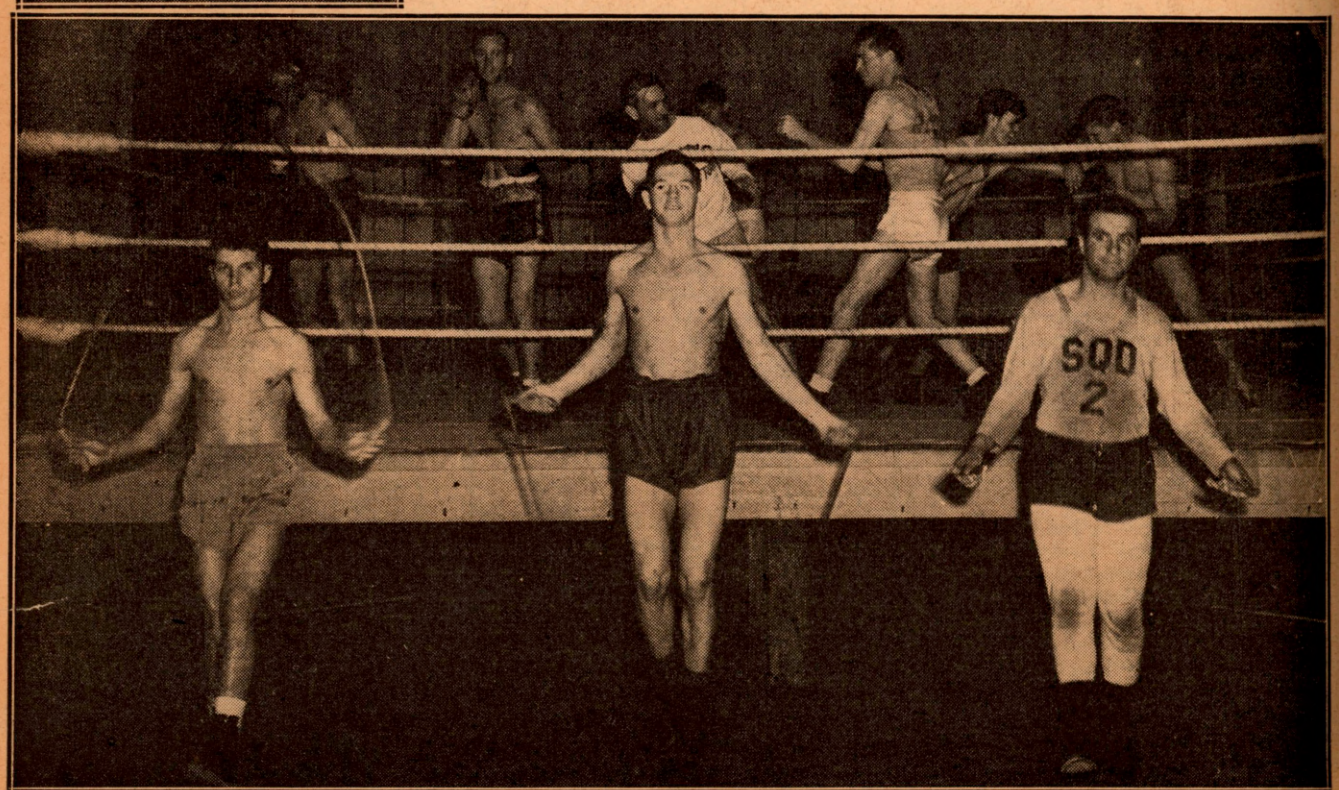
A VISIT to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla., proved an eye opener for the lover of boxing. This fine plant is producing some great fliers. And it also is developing some corking artists with the gloves. If the situation at Pensacola is a fair sample of the general condition in the service, our post-war boxing should be more interesting than ever before in the history of the sport.

About eight months ago, Lieutenant Commander Gene Tunney decided to pep up the interest in the art of fisticuffs at the Air Station. Gene had spent some months there in 1941 and had found lots of material. So, he appointed John B. Bell, a Boatswain's Mate, 1st Class, and sent him to Pensacola.

Now, you ask, Who is J. B. Bell? Well, along about 1919, Bell came out of the Navy after helping capture the German Fleet in the North Sea, as a Quartermaster, 2nd Class. For awhile he boxed as an amateur in Akron, Ohio, while working there for the B. F. Goodrich Rubber Co. At the finish of a tournament staged in the Rubber City late in 1919, Bell won the lightweight championship of the American Industrial Athletic Association and then turned professional.

He defeated Eddie Atlas in Akron, in twelve rounds. From 1920 until early in 1926, Bell, using the professional ring name of "Johnny Donnelly" cut a wide swath through the lightweight and welterweight divisions. He defeated Ray Preyl, Johnny Ray, Billy Conn's manager; Bobby Ward, Young Xeny, Billy Carter, Freddy Lux, Young Jack Dempsey, Joe Kline, Irish Fagin, Tommy Speno, Johnnie Drummie, Tommy Phillips, Charlie O'Connell, Whitey Fitzgerald, Willie Herman, Bushey Graham, Phil Salvadore, Eddie Fitzsimmons, Joe Tiplitz and a host of others.

He reached the zenith of his career when he gave Rocky Kansas a good trouncing at Erie, Pa., late in December 1923. Donnelly outgrew the lightweight limit after this fight and Kansas went on to defeat Jimmie Goodrich of Buffalo, for the title. Donnelly then boxed three more years as a welterweight with fair success. He retired after being defeated by Joe Dundee, the welterweight champion, in Baltimore, and by Hymie Gold, the Coast welterweight champion, at Philadelphia. Donnelly then went to the famed potato growing section of Alabama on the Gulf of Mexico, to live



A scene any afternoon in the Pensacola Naval Air Base Gymnasium.

Naval Station Air Base boxing team at Pensacola. Left to right—Tapolonek, Roberts, O'Connor, Mackay, Melancon, J. B. Bell, Instructor; Beherns, Ewing, Willoz, Longo, Ghersanich and Godfrey.

the life of a potato farmer. It was here that Tunney found him.

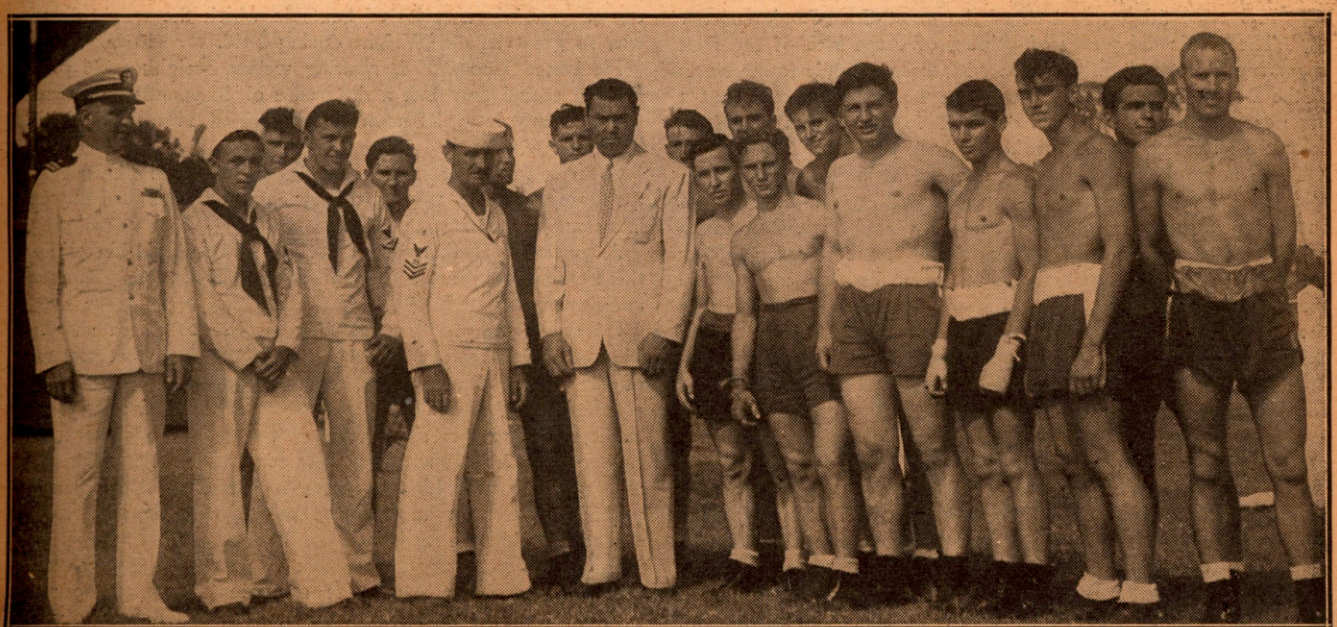
A few weeks ago Lieut. Miller sent a group of station boxers with Instructor Bell to compete in the Pensacola elimination Golden Gloves tournament and the boys carried off five open division titles and two in the novice class. Then they went to Atlanta to compete in the Southeastern eliminations, the winners to go to New York in the intercity finals. They made good there, also. The Pensacola lads, under Lieut. Miller and Bell, know their boxing.

Lieutenant Miller is well liked and has done a splendid job at the post. He knows boxing from A to Z and has helped Bell considerably in building up a strong post team.

R. W. Ewing, a welterweight, shows a great deal of promise, as does S. J. Melancon. Emmette Willoz, a natural featherweight, from New Orleans, is a classy boxer, as is John Francis O'Connor and Johnny Mackay. O'Connor hails from Toledo, Ohio, and Mackay is from Quincy, Mass. The most polished fighter to date is Melancon. He is also a Louisiana boy.

Lieutenant Earl R. Miller, Station Athletic Officer, thought so well of the post's boxers, that he entered fifteen of the station's fighters in the first round of the Golden Gloves Tournament, at the American Legion Armory at Pensacola.

In taking the Pensacola team *(Continued on page* 44)



New candidates for the Naval Air Base boxing team at Pensacola greet Jack Dempsey on his recent visit there. Lieut. Earl Miller is on extreme left and Instructor Bell is standing to the left of Dempsey. Official U. S. Navy photographs.

Disparity Matches

Fitz-Dunkhorst Bout Holds World's Record for Weight Difference—Chalky Wright, Feather King, Heads List of Present-Day Fighters in Engaging in Handicap Matches

By TED CARROLL

SHORT-SIGHTED sock savants are always quick to question the reason for any match in which there is a weight difference between the contestants. The doubters are prone to overlook the obvious thing that makes such matches desirable. They usually draw well, especially when one or both of the boxers is a champion. Added to this, such matches seldom prove harmful to either man. The bigger fellow usually wins, as in the case of the recent Conn-Zale contest, the little man loses no prestige, and all parties including the promoter reap a financial benefit.

Mike Jacobs realizes all this and handicap matches involving a champion are dear to shrewd Michael's heart. Armstrong-Ross, Jenkins-Zivic, Zale-Conn, Cochrane-Jenkins, and Conn-Louis were all bouts in which a champion in a lighter class took on an adversary in a heavier division. All these shows incidentally were box-office successes, which should prove the desirability of such bouts from a business standpoint.

On the other hand there is sometimes an unfavorable aftermath if the heavier fellow fails to demolish his lighter rival. But Jacobs realizes that there is nothing shorter than a fight fan's memory. By next June the same ones who moaned over the failure of Billy Conn to stop Tony Zale will have worked themselves up to the belief that the stylish Pittsburgher is a cinch to outgallop Joe Louis, especially if in the interim Conn out-speeds one of the better big fellows.

Strangely enough, no matter how much a handicap match may be criticized, the fans invariably flock to witness it, if well-known names are involved. When the Conn-Zale match was first broached, a storm of disapproval descended about Promoter Jacobs' head for even suggesting the match, but a goodly crowd turned out and poured $48,000 into the coffers of Uncle Michael the night the boys met in the Garden.

* * *

THE same thing was true of the great Conn-Louis contest. The public did plenty of griping over the idea of the frail appearing 175 pound Billy exposing his classic profile to the blasts of the Brown Bomber when the match was first proposed, but a huge crowd stormed the gates of the Polo Grounds to watch the so-called mismatch on the evening of June 18, 1941.

There is something compelling about a little fellow taking on a big man. Ever since David downed Goliath, people have turned out for handicap struggles to root for the underdog, in every case the little guy. Billy Conn expressed it as well as anybody following his recent match with Zale, when he cracked, "Gimme those big guys from now on. They always boo me when I fight those little shrimps no matter how good I fight. When I fight those big bums nobody ever boos me."

Nobody ever capitalized on the natural feeling of the crowd for the little fellow in a fight like Jack Kearns, and Mickey Walker. Kearns took Walker, a great middleweight, and campaigned him in the heavyweight class for years. Of course Jack was lucky in having a genuinely great warrior who could stand the gaff, and rather than confine mighty Mickey's activities to his own division, Jack tossed the Toy Bulldog in there with bigger men for bigger purses.

Crowds all over the country shouted themselves hoarse rooting for Mickey against giants like Arthur DeKuh, Bearcat Wright, King Levinsky, Johnny Risko, Paolino Uzcudun, Salvatore Ruggirello, Jack Gagnon, K.O. Christner, Paul Swiderski, Jack Sharkey, and Max Schmeling. He defeated all of these but Sharkey and Schmeling, although outweighed by from 20 to 50 pounds. He boxed a draw with the Gabby Gob, at Ebbets Field, in Brooklyn in 1931, and was stopped by Schmeling at Madison Square Garden Bowl, in 8 rounds in 1932.

Mickey made one of his greatest fights against giant 200 pound Bearcat Wright in Omaha, in 1931. Wright, a good hard-hitting colored man, gave Mickey a terrific battle for ten rounds. This is the battle that convinced Jack Kearns that Walker was a greater fighter than Dempsey. "In that fight," declared Kearns, "Walker showed to my satisfaction that he was the greatest fighter that ever lived. I never saw a little fellow put up the kind of battle that he exhibited that night against that big fellow, Wright."

Those who act amazed when a present-day boxer spots a foe ten pounds or so, should examine the career of Mickey Walker and learn how little weight and height handicaps mean to a really great fighter.

* * *

AMONG the oldtimers, Joe Walcott, the giant killer whose feats of beating heavyweights have become legendary; Fitz, who weighed about 158 pounds but went down in history as one of the greatest of all heavyweight champions; Jack Blackburn, present trainer of Joe Louis, a 140 pounder, who boxed in every division right up to the heavyweight class; the immortal George Dixon, were outstanding weight givers among the old guard of pugilists and Johnny Dundee.

While modern fighters don't have the disregard for weight differences that the oldtimers had, there is one present-day battler whose achievements in this respect compare with those of any boxer who ever lived.

During 1940, Chalky Wright, present world featherweight king, jumped right over the lightweight class and took on the leading men in the welterweight class. No fighter in a lighter class ever engaged in a series of bouts in which the weight disparity was so great as did Wright during 1940.

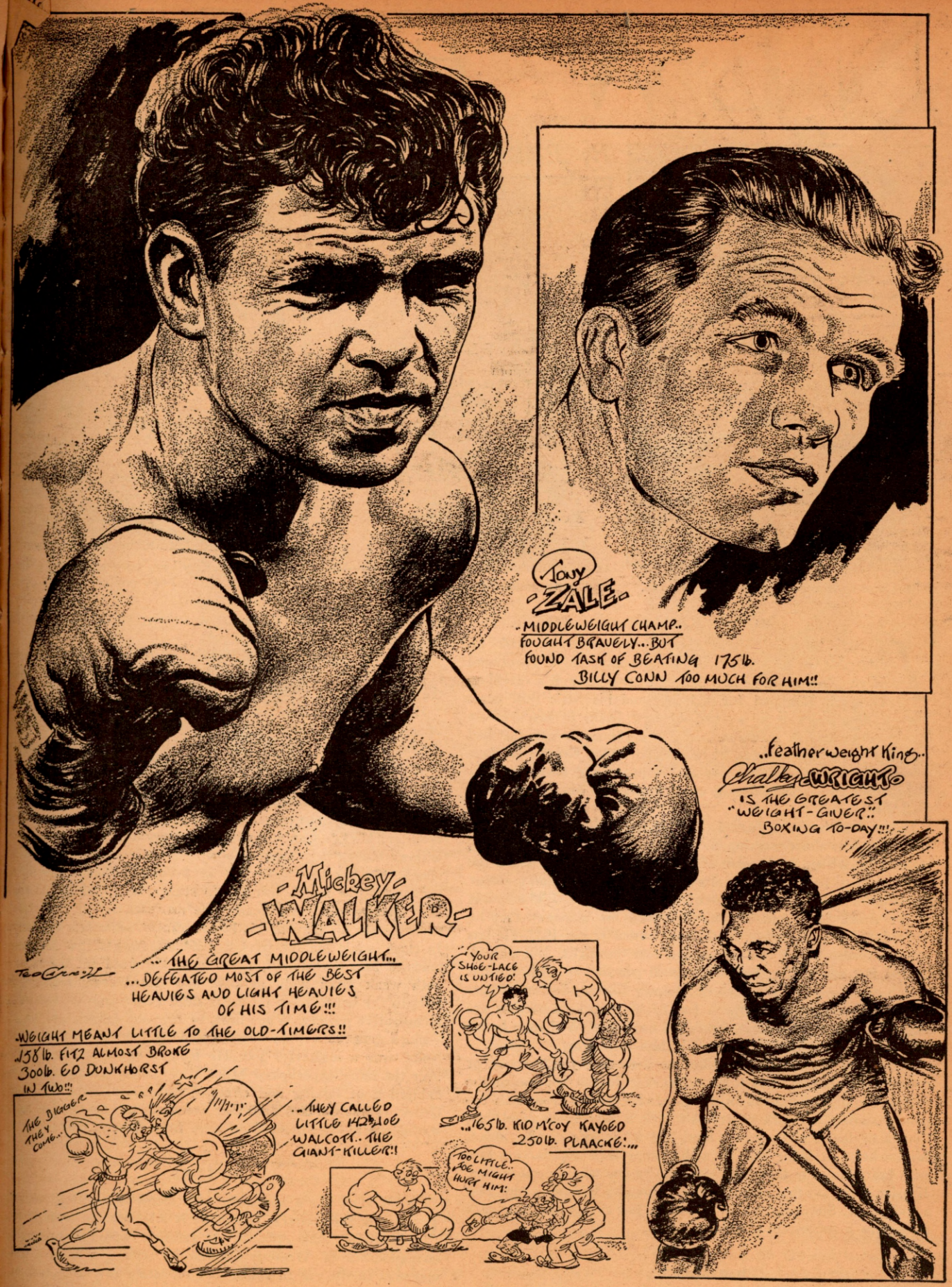
He boxed Cocoa Kid, ranking welter, weighing 146 pounds. Wright scaled only 130, a difference of 16 pounds. He conceded tough Jimmy Leto, 22 pounds, Leto scaled 149½, while Wright weighed 127.

Saverio Turiello came in at 148½ pounds with Chalky tipping the beam at 130, an 18½ lb. difference. Chalky weighed 19 pounds less than Joey Ferrando, 127 to 146.

A legitimate featherweight, Wright had to build himself up to these poundages, he was and still is capable of scaling 125 pounds and performing at his best.

Of these men, he lost hairline verdicts to Cocoa and Leto, stopped Ferrando, and defeated Turiello. Even the most rabid of the oldtimers admit that few of the battlers of yore have equalled Wright's feats. In the last four months he has engaged leading lightweights since winning the 126 pounds crown, conceding as much as 10 and 12 pounds consistently to any lightweight who cares to fight him. In years to come, fight historians will probably look back on Wright's career with the same sort of amazement that the moderns view Walcott's.

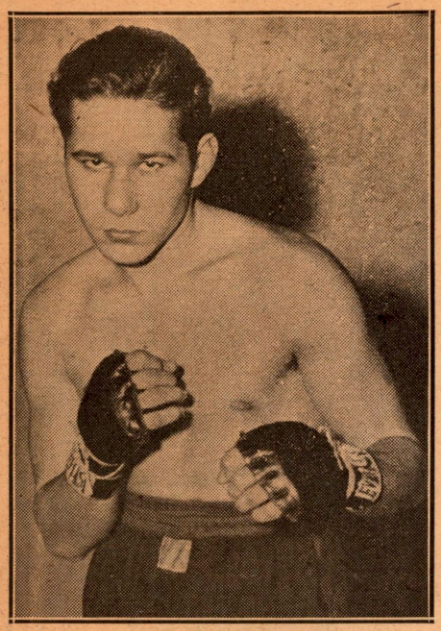
Still, it is necessary to go back 42 years to a spring evening in Brooklyn, for the greatest example of a handicap match involving known names. On April 3, 1902, Bob Fitzsimmons flattened a gargantuan individual known as the Human Freight Car, one Ed Dunkhorst in 2 heats. Dunkhorst is supposed to have



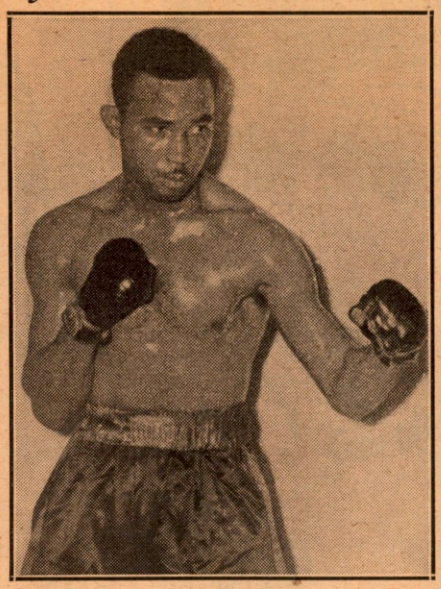
tipped the beam at 300 pounds, while Fitz probably weighed 160 or thereabouts. As far as is known, this 140 pound weight difference constitutes a record. Nearest thing to it occurred about a year ago in Philadelphia, when mammoth Big Ben Moroz, tonnage 305 pounds, was belted out in 3 by Al Williams weighing 193. The bout took place on February 17, 1941. *(Continued on page 44)*

NEW FACES

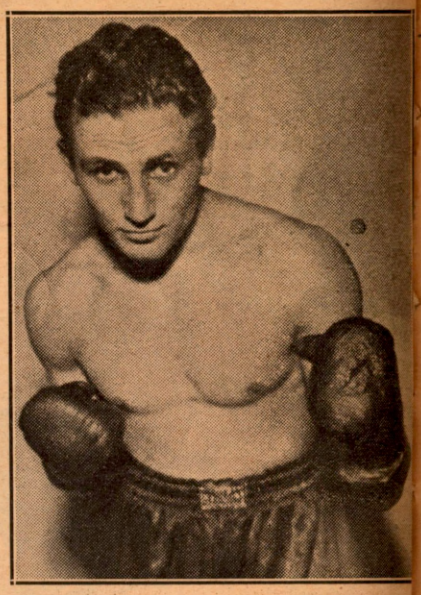
By FRED EISENSTADT



Joe Agosta, Puerto Rican welterweight.



Cliff Anderson, flashy colored welterweight.



Danny Kapilow, hard-punching New York welter.

MILTON KESSLER

IT isn't because Milton Kessler, welterweight, took up electrical wiring while attending Brooklyn Boys Vocational High School that he is a live wire scrapper and a sparkling prospect. His zeal for fighting, and his fistic skill come from a simple desire to become the best boxer in his class—a highly commendable ambition. And for a youngster who has had only 8 amateur contests and 31 in the pro ranks, Kessler displays remarkable ability. He's as fast as the proverbial flash of lightning, clever as a seasoned ring warrior and hits like the hammer of Thor.

Milton was born on June 5, 1921. After he decided that he'd been mistaken about wanting to become an electrician—and that, instead, he wished to become a pugilist—he started to learn the finer points of boxing at a local gym and then entered an amateur tournament under the directions of Lippe Breidbart. Eight battles in the simon-pures and Kessler informed his manager that he desired stiffer competition. And so he turned pro in 1939. He has won 28 bouts, boxed two draws and lost one fight. Not only is Milton fast and clever, but he's a good puncher as well. He has beaten such boys as Gene Johnson, Johnny Caruso, Sammy Rivers and other sterling scrappers. A few of his knockout victims are Georgie Wilson, Al Rennic, Freddie Lewis, Mel Williams. In his last scrap tough Gene Johnson held him to a draw.

Speed and the ability to strike out with deadly left hooks or counter with his right, is what makes this Jewish lad one of the fastest coming youngsters in the game. He moves around an opponent swiftly but with grace—and with a purpose in mind, and that is to dazzle and confuse him. But while he's moving about, Milton keeps stabbing his foe with snappy lefts and jarring him with hefty blows to the head. Although he can take a good wallop, Kessler is so fast that opponents find difficulty in nailing him with a solid blow. Summing it all up: Milton has everything necessary to become a successful pugilist.

* * *

JOE AGOSTA

PROVING himself to be a real welterweight prospect by decisively outboxing and outpunching the capable Freddy Flores at Madison Square Garden eight weeks ago, Joe Agosta is on his way up the fistic ladder. Joe has been showing his wares at local clubs and demonstrating that he'll make the grade by dint of a still left jab, a hard jolting right and whirlwin infighting.

By nature Agosta is a gentle lad, but in the ring—where a ma is paid to fight—Joe does the best he can to earn his money. Thu the customers are never cheated where he is concerned.

He was born in San Juan, Puerto Rico, on April 16, 1922, o Spanish parents. His family came to New York 15 years ag Agosta attended Agnes High School. He left it to enter the boxin profession. As an amateur, he took part in 21 battles, lost fou He turned pro under the guidance of Paul Marino, one of th finest men in the game, and won five contests by decision and fou by kayoes. In his last two starts he was held to draws by Dom You vella and Mickey Canty. Agosta is a natural puncher. He knows—without having been taught—how to throw his shoulder in with punch. He has that rare gift in fistiana of being able to pu sufficient force into a left jab to stagger and daze an opponen But what makes Joe a really fine prospect, is the fact that h never ceases his pace or his bombardment while he's in the rin In close, while his foe tries to hold on, Agosta rips devastatin punches into his midriff, shifting to the head till the latter both weak from body punches and dazed from brain-jarrin biffs to the head. Then too he is dead game, and has remarkab recuperative powers. When hurt, he recovers quickly and tears i —more dangerous than ever. Knocking out Eddie Carroll in heats, was a masterful job. He banged out a brilliant decisio over the more experienced Mike Mastrandea—giving a sparklin exhibition of boxing and effective infighting at the Ridgewoo Grove. It was the best fight that evening. Paul Marino has lots o confidence in Agosta—and so have fight fans.

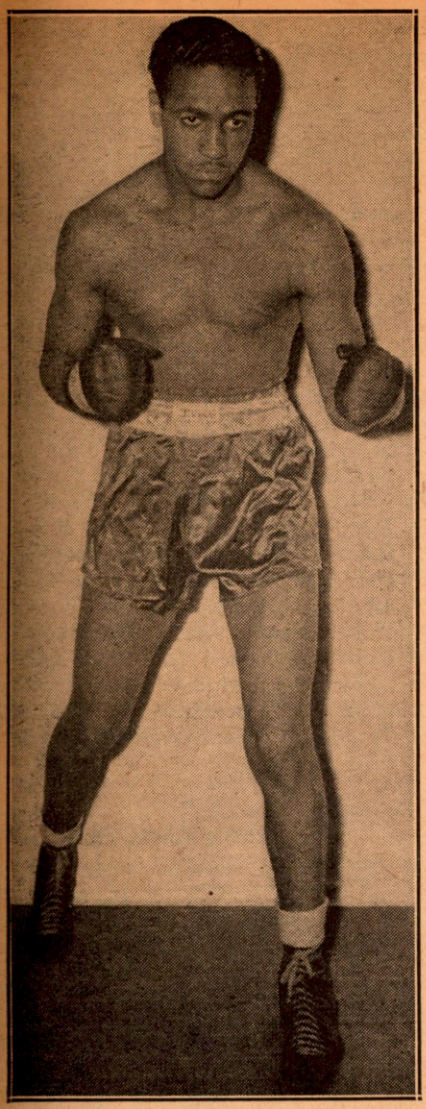
* * *

AL LUST

CANADA has a youngster who looms as a strong contend among the welters. His name is Al Lust and he hails fro Medicine Hat, Alberta. Al recently won the welterweig championship of Western Canada by scoring a kayo over h opponent in the eighth round and repeating over the same opp nent, Nick Serada, in the ninth in a return engagement. He has h thirteen fights and won twelve via the knockout route.

Lust has just passed his twentieth birthday and has been figh ing as a pro only a year. Lust's complete record follows:

Ralph Thomson, Black Diamond, K.O. 2; Alex Bogusl



Danny Cox, fast-coming 185-pounder.

Lethbridge, K.O. 4; Vic Pollock, Edmonton, K.O. 4; Stan Glover, Vancouver, W. 8; A. C. Corrigan, Scotland, K.O. 2; Corporal Tweedie, Ireland, K.O. 5; Corporal Tweedie, Ireland, K.O. 2; Bill White, Yorktown, Sask., K.O. 1; Young Dooley, Hanna, Alta., K.O. 3; Tommy Wakefield, Walsh, Alta., K.O. 1; Young O'Brien, Medicine Hat, K.O. 3; Nick Serada, Winnipeg, title bout, K.O. 8. Nick Serada, Winnipeg, for title, K.O. 7.

* * *

JOE MULLI

JOE MULLI is 26 and began to box at the age of 14, yet he still is considered a youngster in the game of fisticuffs. The reason for that is that Joe had not taken boxing seriously until about six months ago. Since then Mulli has proved that he will develop into a dangerous mittman. Here are the lads he has beaten of late: Bobby Cummings, Van McNutt, Johnny Yelavich, Joe Boscarino and Ernest "Cat" Robinson—all good tough battlers, with Boscarino and Robinson highly qualified boxers. But the speedy fists of the stocky 5 feet 5 inches and 150 pounds of scrapper smashed out easy victories over the latter pair and the others in battles that were thrillers.

Joe was born on March 24, 1915. He took up commercial law and bookkeeping at Bay Ridge High. He started boxing as a simon-pure and after about 85 amateur bouts, he turned pro.

Most of his 65 pro contests were four rounders—with lengthy layoffs between bouts. Mulli has fought such outstanding ringmen as Izzy Jannazzo, Billy Lancaster (three times), Andre Jessurun, Frankie Terry, Ralph Vona. True, he lost a number of them; but that's because he disdained training for fights at that time. But he feels differently about it now. The responsibility of a wife and daughter has revived his pugilistic ambition.

Employed at Brooklyn Navy Yard, Joe has the powerful build of a small Hercules and is amazingly fast on his feet.

In his latest victory over the dangerous-punching Ernest "Cat" Robinson, who has beaten Carl Dell, Larry Kellum, Jerry Fiorello, Vinnie Rossano, Mike Angieri, Francesco Montanari, Pete Koloff, Johnny Rinaldi and other good fighters, Mulli displayed boxing skill that stamps him as a definite threat to welters and middleweights alike. Prior to this, he had dropped an eight-round decision to Smoke Robinson at Holyoke.

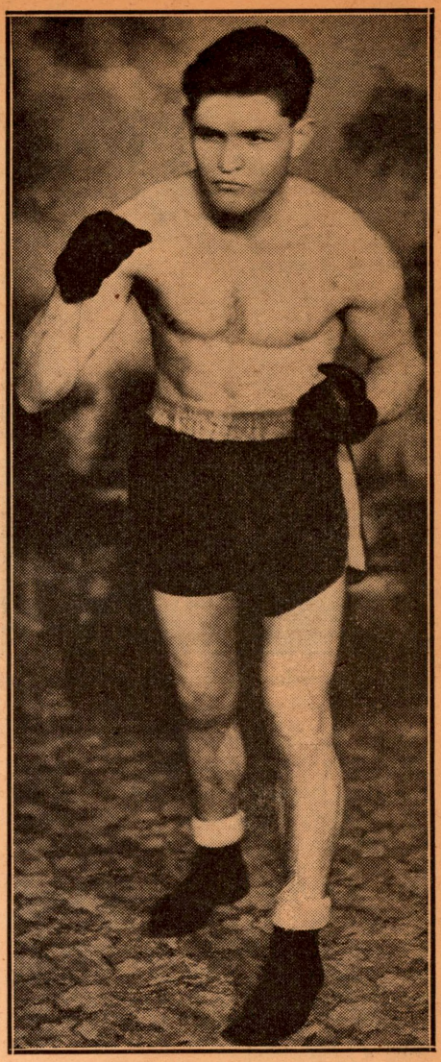
His managers, Lew Burston and Fredrick Amorosa, feel certain that now, with the shortage of fighters because of the war—and Mulli's seriousness to reach the top of the fistic ladder—Joe will soon be battling with the best either in the 145-pound class or the 160-pounders—or both.

* * *

DANNY COX

WHEN Danny Cox turned pro he was already a fairly experienced boxer, having gained a good portion of fistic knowledge from his bouts in the amateurs. Throughout his career as a simon-pure, the handsome and intelligent colored lad had but one thought in mind—and that was to become a superlative boxer. And in that end he succeeded.

Proof of his cleverness in the ring is his record. He won 114 out of 120 amateur contests. He was Metropolitan 160-pound champ in 1939; State, Diamond Belt and National title holder of the 175-pound class, for which he fought in San Francisco. And in 1941, he annexed the Golden Gloves and Inter-City championships of that class. Quite a feat.



Al Lust, Northwest Canadian welter king.

Cox was born on April 15, 1921, in Washington, D. C. He came to New York ten years ago, graduated from DeWitt High School and had nine months at Howard University.

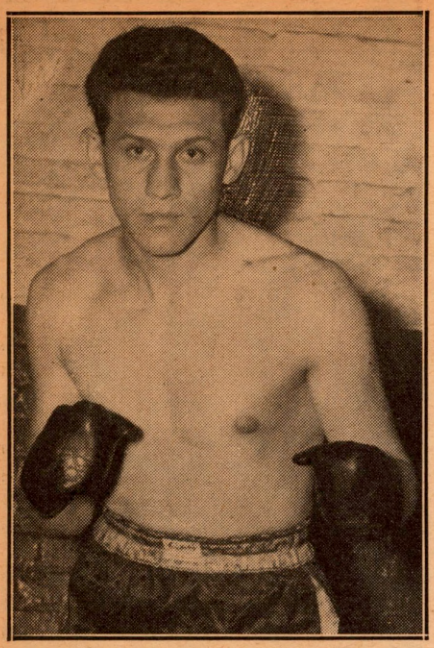
He has a delightful singing voice. In fact, Danny had done quite a bit of night club singing. He started glove tossing at the age of 15, and would like to resume his studies of chemistry when he quits the boxing game. Cox is being capably managed by Curt Horrman, who is also the manager of Ray Robinson. Danny is six feet tall, weighs 185 pounds.

Unlike Champion Joe Louis, Danny is a lively and quick-witted lad outside the ring, and a speedy boxer inside the hempen square. Since he's turned pro—that was on July 30, 1941—Cox has taken part in 13 battles, winning nine and boxing two draws. He defeated Herbert Marshall, Charlie Wright (twice), and 210-pound Wallace Cross. The latter has kayoed such men as Joe O'Gatty. Henry Morosz, Wild Bill Boyd and fought stiff battles with Al Delaney and Buddy Knox. Danny battled the clever Teddy Wint and the experienced, hard-punching Star Harvey on even terms.

Cox admits that he has sacrificed punching power for boxing skill, but hopes to correct the matter by concentrating upon developing a sock.

"A sock in my right fist," punned Danny, "will enable me to sock away a bankroll. I've been working on the heavy bag, putting plenty of power into my blows—and the boys I spar with tell me that if I keep on punching as hard as I've been doing of late, that I'll either break my hands or their ribs and jaws."

But punch or no punch, Danny Cox is a classy boxer to watch. He is a pleasing performer and a good club fighter. That's why promoters want him.



Milton Kessler, Brooklyn welterweight.

Since turning pro, the Southern born young Negro has participated in 16 battles—with emphasis on the word "battles," because every one of those 16 contests was a veritable war. King is the kind of boxer who, when dazed and bleeding is most dangerous. Marty somehow seems to have left, no matter how weak or exhausted he may appear to be, enough to knock an opponent cold. He has done so a good number of times—which is why he draws the fans to see him perform. Marty King is truly a thriller-diller.

Right from the start of his pro career, Marty met the toughest fighters in the business. At 145 pounds he held middleweights, Augie Angarano and Jackie Alzek, to draws in battles that are still talked about by those who witnessed them. King has lost five bouts—one 8-rounder to the sparkling Danny Kapilow. His most recent loss was to the thoroughly capable Joe Boscarino. Seven of King's subjects suffered kayoes at his hands, the latest one was the highly touted Willie Skinner. This gory exhibition had the fans at the Broadway Arena hysterical with excitement. It looked as if Skinner would halt the game King—and much money was wagered on this result by the gamblers, who are often keen judges of boxing. But Marty opened the second round with a furious assault and his fierce punching hammered Willie into a bleeding, tottering hulk—so the referee stopped the slaughter.

He was born in Ronville, South Carolina, on December 5, 1923, and came to New York seven years ago. He attended Brooklyn Tech High School. Last summer he stopped Godfrey Howell, twice, and holds a decision over Larney Moore. Marty is growing into a middleweight—tips the beam at 150 pounds now.

* * *

CLIFF ANDERSON

NOT until Cliff Anderson, flashy colored welterweight, had acquired the art of knocking his opponents cold did he begin to study the scientific end of the boxing business. When Cliff was only 15 years of age he began to compete as an amateur—with outstanding success for a youngster forced to battle full-grown men. Young Anderson won 39 of his 60 contests in the simon-pure class by the kayo route. That was in 1939.

Anderson was born in Cognac, North Carolina, on February 27, 1922. He came to New York when he was 12, and at present, aside from trying to become a success in the pugilistic field, Cliff is taking Public Accounting at High School of Commerce.

"Ring success," said Cliff with a flashing, intelligent smile, "has too often proven itself to be fickle. That is why I will not depend wholly upon boxing for a livelihood. Besides, I don't want to be idle after I'm through with boxing—or boxing is through with me."

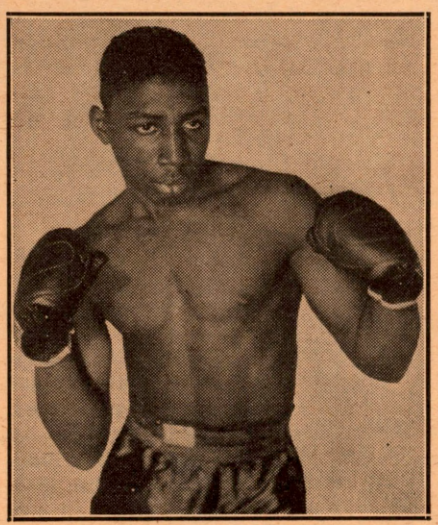
Anderson's terrific punching power indirectly made a fast and clever boxer of the handsome young Negro lad. Because Cliff hurt his hands too often, his manager, Jack Toner, advised him to take it easy—to box carefully—to watch out how and where he placed his blows. This method of boxing gave Anderson a cool and deliberate style, although he has speeded it up considerably since it proved to be his undoing in his first professional battle. The wicked-punching Marty King caught him napping and put him to sleep with a few deadly wallops.

Then Cliff woke up. He halted Mike Mastrandea, boxed rings around Chico Pecheco and Gus Vargo, fought a hectic draw with the hard-walloping Pete Geno. He delivered a neat beating to the experienced Felix Morales. In this contest Cliff displayed talent as a speedy boxer and vicious puncher. It was the sub-conscious fear of injuring his hands which kept Anderson from sending in some of his deadly wallops. That pleased Mr. Toner highly—because it proved that Cliff does not lose his head in order to win by a knockout. And that, paradoxically, enables boxers to score knockouts.

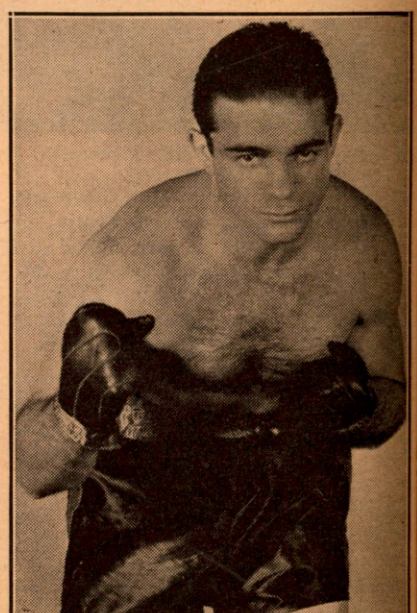
* * *

DANNY KAPILOW

HARD punching, speedy footwork and clever boxing qualifies Danny Kapilow, classy welterweight, to be listed as one of the best prospects in his division. Around New York, where Danny has done practically all his boxing, fight fans have come to regard him—because of his fistic skill and punching power — as a coming champion, and so flock to see him whenever he is slated to box.



Marty King, Southern Negro, now campaigning as a 150-pounder in New York.



Joe Mulli, Brooklyn Navy Yard welder, a middleweight.

Kapilow has lost but one out of 29 pro contests, a close 6-rounder to Randy Brown. His only draw contest was fought against Pete Bayrun. Among his ring casualties are: Frankie Haynes, Jackie Savino, Meyer Seigel, Gene Johnson, Steve Riggio, Freddie Lewis, Pete Bayrun, Lloyd Lasky, Ray Novelli, Frankie Cardinal, Ricardo Lucca, Mel Williams (twice by kayo), and other good boys. That's in exactly one year of professional boxing.

Born on March 16, 1921, Kapilow is a graduate of James Madison High School. After winning all of his 9 amateur battles, he turned pro under the careful guidance of the personable Joe Moran. He is trained by Jim Moran. *(Continued on page 42)*

LETTERS *from* *Our* READERS

WELL, I guess you will get a surprise when you read this letter, but I am now on the high seas bound for somewhere but knowing not where. I have now been away from the Old Country just a month and I guess it will be some time before I see it again.

First let me say that I shall miss the good old RING for some time but if you continue to send it on to my home address, it will be forwarded to me. I have always looked forward to having the magazine and enjoyed every word of it, so I shall look more than ever to the pleasure of getting it in due course, wherever I am.

The journey has provided no excitement so far and some times it gets even monotonous. The heat is excessive and wants some getting used to after the climate of England. It is too bad that my journey couldn't have been to the U. S. A. I could then have had the chance of seeing you.

How long we shall be away from home, is a matter of conjecture but we shall be back sometime and then I can resume where I left off and hammer out some more articles for you as I daresay that there will be some new faces in British boxing by the time I get back to England. Joe Louis may still be heavyweight champion. Only time can remove him from his lofty perch, but Britain may bring a champ out of the bag by then.

We are comfortable here on this boat, which in peacetime was a luxury liner. She is (deleted by censor) and is the last word in comfort at sea.

We are having a smooth passage and I am quite used to being at sea, but for all that, I shall be glad to set foot on terra firma again, the more "firma" the less "terra." All the best to you and the staff of THE RING during 1942. I hope that I shall hear from you in due course.

GEORGE W. FARMER,
Royal Air Force.

* * *

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

YOU will remember me as the Chairman of the Territorial Boxing Commission for the past seven years and a follower of professional boxing for a lifetime. I am enclosing here my check for one of your new record books.

Notwithstanding the stories you may have read or heard most of us in Hawaii are OK. I have a little story for your publication, THE RING, if it has not already reached you. The boxing profession suffered more than any other during the Japanese Blitz on December 7th. Two pros and two amateur boxers were killed by the Japs. One other pro boxer named Toy Tamanaha was terribly injured but is still living. Danny La Verne, a very good professional feather who came from the Pacific coast and has fought in Australia, was killed by a Jap machine gunner on Red Hill as he stood and watched the bombing of Pearl Harbor. He was working on a defense project located on Red Hill which overlooks Pearl Harbor.

Professional boxing is still going good in Hawaii and will go even better as the professional boxers in the service are to be permitted to appear in the pro ring from now on.

J. DONOVAN FLINT,
Honolulu, T. H.

* * *

I WANT to congratulate you on writing such a good All-Time Record Book. Personally, I didn't think it could be done. I have lost much interest in boxing since Lou Nova was knocked out by Joe Louis, and your Record Book has helped me regain that interest.

There are only three fighters in the heavyweight division that could give Joe Louis any trouble. These fighters are Billy Conn, Bob Pastor and Lem Franklin. Overlin would easily outpoint Gus Lesnevich, I believe.

On studying the outcome of fights, I have lost three in the last two years. These fights were with the Louis-Nova, Armstrong-Jenkins, and Soose-Overlin affairs. If a southpaw worries Joe Louis, he had better keep an eye on Bettina, who hasn't lost a fight as a heavyweight.

BILLY EARL HALES,
Simpson County News, Mendenhall, Miss.

* * *

MY interest in boxing as a sport has been keen since my Junior High School days and many times I have been left out of social functions and gatherings of fellows my age simply because I am a boxing enthusiast. Out here, some people seem to form the opinion that one who likes to box is a bully, hoodlum, or a regular ruffian, so they shun my companionship. They never give one credit for knowing anything of etiquette or social behavior if he is a boxer. They seem to think he behaves as he does in the ring and that he never talks about anything but boxing and has absolutely no knowledge of manners or appreciation of culture! Well, you know, Nat, that's the bunk.

Why can't boxers be treated as any other sportsmen? I'll admit that boxing is a little more manly than golf, tennis, or basketball, but it is just as clean and entertaining and as fine a morale builder as any other major sport. Boxing needs encouragement as never before especially among our service men and teen age fellows like me. It is a health builder and teaches courage.

If you deem this letter worthy of publication in THE RING Magazine, you have my permission. I feel that boxing should be stressed in all schools as a part of their athletic curriculum. Team sports are going to take a back seat for the duration and now is the chance for boxing to make its debut as a major scholastic and collegiate sport.

You have done more for popularizing boxing than anyone I know. I admire you and your work very much. Thank you.

FREDDIE MASSEY,
Stroud, Okla.

* * *

I AM enclosing check for $5 to cover cost of your All-Time Ring Record Book. I have purchased THE RING for the past 15 years and have gained much valuable information from it.

However, I am disappointed in seldom hearing of the great fighters turned out in this state, namely—Tom and Mike Gibbons, Jock Malone, Johnny Tillman, King Tut, and Billy Petrolle. King Tut was the greatest fighter pound for pound that I have ever seen, and I have seen all of them of the modern era.

Your magazine, to my mind, is the greatest book ever published on boxing, and I also feel that you yourself are one of the greatest boosters the boxing game has ever known.

BUD WAHLSTROM,
Chicago, Ill.

* * *

I DON'T quite know when you will receive this letter but should imagine it will be sometime early in February and in that event, will take this opportunity of thanking you for the good boxing writing you have served up to us through the medium of your splendid monthly publication THE RING, during 1941. All the very best to you for 1942, Nat, and that THE RING will be up to its usual standard of excellence during the New Year is, I feel sure, the wish of thousands of boxing fans in various parts of the world.

I received my November and December copies of THE RING over a week ago and thought that my October copy had been lost in transit. However, it turned up all right last night and now I am just waiting for the January issue to complete another year. By the way, Nat, before I forget, I hope you will go right ahead with the publication of the new record book, and you can certainly put me

down for five dollars worth, and if it is up to the standard of the various other books I have had from you from time to time, I guess it will be a mighty good investment.

The letter in the October issue from Samuel Thompson of Indiana was very good indeed and would, I think, express the undoubted sentiments of thousands of American fans who would agree with his views in every particular, and as he says in conclusion, the master won, and the master would win again. One particular point he raises and which will be agreed to by fans whether Louis supporters or not, is that the radio commentator sometimes gets carried away, as in one example, the Joe Louis vs. Tommy Farr bout. Bowman did the broadcast to Great Britain of this fight, and listeners thought all the way through that Tommy was winning, especially during the last round. However, the film of the bout, shown some days later, clearly proved who was the winner and it certainly wasn't Tommy Farr. The last round in particular was Joe's by a wide margin.

Out here we don't get a chance to see any pictures of big fights, and have to depend on the radio broadcasts, which I must say, as a general rule, are excellent. We must certainly hand it to your American sports commentators, Nat. I have heard most of the big fight radio broadcasts, but missed the Louis-Nova bout. These broadcasts are received here at three o'clock in the morning—that is nine o'clock the previous evening, your time. Not a handy time to get out of bed, you will agree, out here.

The reason I missed this particular bout was that I was running a boxing tournament (African) for the "Win the War Effort" and had been running about all day seeing everything was okay for the evening. The tournament finished after midnight, and I went to bed determined to be up again in time to tune in at 3 a.m., but guess I was just about three hours late. I may say that in my own mind the result was never in doubt, and I am sure that at the end of 1942 we shall still see Joe Louis champ, and a very worthy one, too. I guess the same old arguments of the merits of various champions will be going on a hundred years from now, and it is hard to say who was the best ever in the heavyweight line. I know you favor Jack Johnson, Nat, and while I agree he was a good 'un, my own humble opinion is that Joe would have punched too hard for him, and also anyone else, for that matter. Anyway, it's all a matter of opinion.

Well, I guess that's all for this time, Nat, and once again let me wish yourself and all contributors to The Ring all good wishes for 1942.

D. J. Collister,
Fort Harcourt, Nigeria, South Africa.

* * *

I READ in a recent issue of the San Antonio *Light*—one of the army of Hearst papers—words from our former heavyweight, Jack Johnson, who is visiting in Los Angeles, to the effect that Jim Jeffries was the best heavyweight fighter the prize ring has produced. Then Jack went on to tell of his Reno fight. How he was scared stiff, really frightened of the mighty Jeffries! How Jeffries gave him such a close fight, and though Jeffries had been five years out of the game, the big Boilermaker did a swell job.

Does Jack Johnson think all those who saw that battle, like the writer, are dead? Do his gold teeth have to turn false? Does memory ever grow old? Johnson was not a frightened man when he entered the Reno ring. His face had an ease and smiling confidence. His manner bespoke absolute faith in himself. He had made the remark days before the fight, made it from Verdi, Nevada, that he could lick Jim Jeffries, and he carried that confidence full blast into the ring.

Now, in fact, it was rumored that the fight had been fixed for Jeffries to win. This was the general idea before the fight was moved from California to Nevada. Then, suddenly, two weeks before the fight was to take place, Johnson reassured the fight public and came out with his confident remark, he'd beat Jeffries. It was Jeffries who had a bad relapse and entered the ring a shaken man, not Johnson.

The fight was on the level. It was never close. It was Johnson's all the way. Johnson bent Jeffries' arms back time and again by sheer strength. If anyone was frightened, it was Jeffries. I never heard a fighter take more cussing than Jack Johnson during that fight. The ringside was yelling at him. Corbett would circle outside the ring and call Johnson everything he could think of. Everything was done to disconcert the Negro, and rather than Johnson showing the whites of his eyes, he just leaned over Jeffries' shoulders in the clinch and grinned. As you all know, Jack Johnson won the fight.

I don't know if Jack was hungry out in Los Angeles, California, or just wanted to praise a "native son" to get on the inside, but I do know there was a lot of taffy in his remarks, and he must have snickered plenty loud to himself as he made them.

Jeffries was a mighty fighter. Gosh! He looked all champion. At the time he met Fitzsimmons at Coney Island, and later in California, I doubt if a much better man ever entered the prize ring.

To go all out and put Jeffries ahead of Louis, our present champion, is another thing, and quite beside the point. However, let's accept it for a moment. Those who have seen Jeffries fight, know he was slow, methodical, that his great determination backed by his heavy frame and terrific blows brought his men down. Louis is faster, far more scientific, and certainly hits as hard. It is doubtful if he can stand the punishment quite as well as, for instance, Jeffries stood it from Sharkey in their twenty-five round scrap, but I doubt if it would have been necessary. Everyone has a right to guess, but WISE would be Johnson if he did not sell Louis short, based on Jack's Reno fight with Jeffries.

Your readers love facts. Those who enjoy your publication know that is what they get, but I dislike very much the few who happen to miss your magazine being framed by such stuff laughing Jack Johnson gave out recently for publication in Los Angeles.

Vincent Woodbury,
Timmins, Ontario, Can.

* * *

I WAS chatting the other day about the afternoon when you commandeered a fire department car in order to take myself and a couple more of the British press boys over to Long Branch to see Tommy Farr at work. We did not think then that war was even then being brewed by Hitler and his gang. Well, now we are all in it. We realize that being caught unfit by an unscrupulous foe means a long, hard battle. BUT WE WILL WIN.

I had four years in France in the last one, but this is a totally different affair. The days in the trenches, when it was waiting and waiting, with the attendant nerve strain, while Jerry sent his stuff over, cannot in spite of what it was be as tough as scurrying to cover from a wave of dive bombers. But the same races that bred the boys to win last time will do it again. Your boys will be "ribbing" ours, and ours will be having a sly "dig" back, but they will be lads speaking the same language and with the same end in view: "CLEAN HOUSE ONCE AND FOR ALL!"

I was sorry indeed when I learned that our government had, after due consideration, decided that The Ring was not to be handled commercially here. I know that every shilling is wanted on this side, but surely the few pounds that represented your special clientele on this side would have been more than repaid by the sportsmanlike friendliness built up by the contacts.

I am more than pleased to see that you have decided that no matter what officialdom says, you personally are seeing to it that your friends are taken care of on this side of the big pond. I have received my usual copy of The Ring, care of the office, for which many thanks.

Nel Tarlton, a sergeant in the Royal Air Force, is managing Ernie Roderick. Nel is our featherweight champion. Johnny King, our bantam king, is in the Royal Navy. He was on the *Prince of Wales* when our Prime Minister visited your country, and was aboard when she was sunk. He was rescued and at this writing is fighting the yellow-bellied Japs to defend Singapore. A real champion, this lad, eh, Nat?

Regards to my many New York newspaper friends.

Norman Hurst,
London, England.

JUST finished the life of Max Baer. Congratulations. It's great. Best I've read in a long time. How about giving us some more, such as the life stories of Barney Ross, Benny Leonard, Art Lasky, Billy Conn, Lou Ambers, etc. The most remarkable thing about your new types of books are the prices. They are quite convenient for the pocketbook.

It's great the way the boys in service are responding to boxing. It should bring out some real talent. Possibility of the making of a champ is very likely. I believe that you deserve a lot of credit for this sudden boom of boxing in the services. For you and THE RING have written so many articles on the sport that every service man looks upon the sport not only as a physical help but as a mental help as well.

I've enjoyed reading the letters of the boys overseas, and how they react to certain things concerning boxing. It makes you wonder how these boys who are battling to save their lives have a chance to think of boxing.

Well, Nat, again let me thank you for the many hours of enjoyment you and THE RING have given me. May you be blessed with good health so that you can continue your great work in a sport we all love.

CHARLES SWEET.

* * *

I AM a white man, but I am going to make a plea for proper recognition of our great colored champion, Joe Louis. With all due respect for Conn, I can't see that he did anything great. Always in the past it was good enough for a champion to win by a K.O. Why not now?

When Louis is knocked down, he can't take it, according to some bigoted persons. But every other champion has been knocked done repeatedly and all but Tunney were K.O.'ed. Dempsey was nearer to a K.O. in his fight with Firpo and Tunney, also Carpentier, and admitted it himself in a recent article, than was Louis with Galento, Baer or Conn. If Louis is staggered they say he can't take it, yet I have read where almost every heavyweight champion has been staggered, knocked down, or knocked out.

Why not face the facts, not wishful thinking? I have also seen you gradually swayed against Louis by the Dempsey crowd. Louis got off the floor seven times in a fight as an amateur, according to one of your books, Black Dynamite. Dempsey never saw the day that he could do that.

If Conn is so good as he thinks he is, why doesn't he fight good men like Lem Franklin, Booker Beckwith, Buddy Baer or Nova.

Why not give Franklin a chance against Buddy Baer, or Conn, or Nova, now that he has knocked out Abe Simon? He is ignored. I also believe Booker Beckwith should have a chance at Conn. He has earned it.

Louis has broken every heavyweight boxing record. He has fought and defended his title as many times as has Braddock, Baer, Carnera, Sharkey, Schmeling, Tunney, Dempsey, Willard, Johnson, back to Tommy Burns. He has had more K.O.'s as a champion than all from Sullivan down.

A FIGHT FAN.

(Your stand is a proper one. I can't find fault with it. But why pick on me? I think I've done nobly by Joe Louis. I've been one of his strongest supporters since he became a pro. As for his matches, we are not matchmakers.)—EDITOR'S NOTE

* * *

AS a reader of your magazine for nearly ten years, I feel that I should know you personally, and was interested in your article on Boxing in Eastern Canada, or as we know this region locally, "The Maritimes."

Before going further, I would like to congratulate you upon the stand you have always taken for good clean sport, among all classes, race and creeds. Those who have been attacking you are unworthy of being recognized in the columns of THE RING.

In ten years' connection with amateur boxing here in N. B., we have made excellent strides in improving this sport, especially here at the University of New Brunswick, we now can fill our new gymnasium (donated by Lord Beaverbrook at a cost of $250,000 and opened in March of this year) with the very best people, including many ladies. Our audiences are always clamoring for more bouts; at the Maritime intercollegiate boxing championship we had about 1200, not a bad average for a city of 10,000.

I wonder if you would be interested in printing this letter, as it might be an incentive for other athletes to join some branch of the war services. Here in Canada, enlistment is doing well in the last two months 32,000 men.

I buy each month four copies of your magazine, THE RING, keeping one for reference and mailing three copies overseas. I wish you every success for the future.

As boxing coach of the University of New Brunswick, I have seen many fine young men developed into good boxers. My son, Dallas, an outstanding Maritime athlete, has joined the air force. Dallas was graduated from the University of New Brunswick with an A.B. degree last May and had obtained a position as assistant physical director of the Central Y.M.C.A. at Toronto, and had intended to study for his master's degree there, but the lure of the air force got him and he is now serving His Majesty's Air Force.

Dallas is only 21, but has held the boxing, diving, swimming and skiing championships of Eastern Canada and also is an outstanding gymnast. I mentioned all this because I believe that other athletes, especially amateur boxers, will follow in Dallas' footsteps after they read this piece about him.

In 1936 he was the Olympic trials winner among the featherweights and the 126-pound Maritime amateur champion. He was the New Brunswick lightweight champion in 1938 and 1939 and in 1940 he was the New Brunswick welter king and the Maritime welter champion.

W. W. LASKEY,
Fredericton, N. B., Canada.

* * *

I AM a reader of your magazine, THE RING. I like the magazine. At times I wonder if you always give the correct information. In your issue of September, 1941, you gave some information that was news to me. THE RING's Quiz, question No. 3, asks: name three colored fighters who scored knockdowns on Jack Dempsey, the "Manassa Mauler"; your answer to this is right, that is partly, when you mention that Dempsey was floored by Gene Tunney in the eighth round of their second fight, I honestly believe you have not the right information.

Dempsey was not floored, but went down on one knee, that is what the newspapers reported about the fight. Was that fight made to order for Tunney, if not, why did they not hold this fight under the same rules as had been used in previous Dempsey fights? If same rules were in effect that night, the decision might not have favored Tunney.

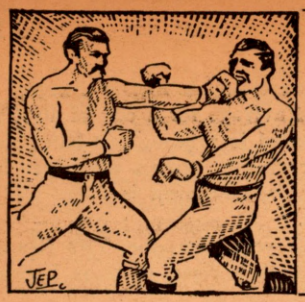
I have a clipping out of the San Francisco *Examiner* where Gene Tunney gave his version of the Joe Louis-Lou Nova fight. The comment was, "Tunney said it was the most amateurish fight that I ever had the misfortune to witness." I wonder what he really would have considered the fight he and old Tom Heeney pulled off in 1928. If he had been a witness to this fight, in place of one of the principals, it likely would have looked very much on the amateurish order. Old Tom Heeney was never considered as of championship caliber.

I am a boxing fan. If they are good clean fighters, I am for them no matter what race.

My favorite fighters of old times have always been Jim Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Tom Sharkey; later crop, Jack Dempsey; now, Joe Louis.

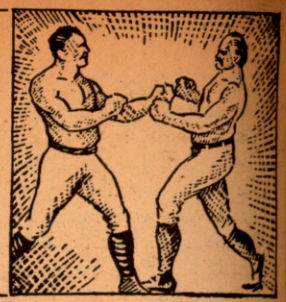
IVER A. ANDERSON,
Merced Falls, Calif.

(Your criticism is well received. Dempsey was floored. In boxing rules, a knockdown is scored if a fighter has any part of his body other than his feet, touching the canvas. Even if his finger tips touch the canvas, it is recorded as a knockdown. As for the rules, Dempsey was responsible. It was he who insisted on a change of rules, thinking to benefit himself, whereas the opposite took place. In the query I wrote, "What three colorful fighters," but the type was set "colored" and neither proofreaders nor I caught the error.)
—EDITOR'S NOTE



I Remember When—

By THE VETERAN



AMERICAN sailors, as a rule, are very proud of the fistic skill of their champions and will go a long way to show their loyalty, but back in the early nineties, there was one champion of the Pacific Fleet who was so all-fired stuck on himself that some of the petty officers "framed" him for a beating in the hope that it would take down his swell-headedness and make his company a bit more endurable.

This story, told by Sailor Tom Sharkey, dates back to the visit to America of one of Australia's best heavyweights, Joe Goddard. He had come to America to seek his fortune and at the time, was stopping in California. Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Joe McAuliffe, Jake Kilrain, Frank Slavin, Peter Jackson and other great fighters were seeking matches and Goddard was hot on their trail.

Goddard had been showing flashes of the class that made him so formidable among a group of heavies that would have stood all but Joe Louis of the present era on their ears.

The Pacific Fleet was gathered at Mare Island, just across Napa Creek from Vallejo. Goddard was approached by a group who had made up a purse of $500, and were prepared for a killing on what they considered a sure thing in a Goddard victory. Joe needed the money, and he figured that no matter how powerful the Navy champ was, he couldn't be so overwhelmingly superior that Goddard couldn't take the chance for $500, so he agreed.

Now it was up to the Navy title-holder and the petty officers found him a cinch. They figured that all they needed to do to get him in line was to brag about the new sailor who had joined the receiving ship, *Independence,* and was bragging about what he could do to any heavyweight in the fleet.

They cooked up a yarn that would soon get the champion, and their plan worked out to perfection. They approached him while he was on shore leave and extolled his prowess. Then by degrees came the story of the braggart who should be taught a lesson and how they would enjoy seeing someone take him in hand and thrash him.

That was all that they needed to get the champ into action.

"Who is this guy?" he asked. "Bring me to him. Let's settle it in private and for a little side bet," he winked.

A meeting was arranged, and after considerable difficulty, made so by pre-arrangement, a match was clinched in a loft in Vallejo. A side bet of $200 was placed, the winner to take all.

* * *

ON the night of the fight, the loft was packed with officers and sailors, each of whom had to fork up $1.00 to get a view of the proceedings. The betting was heavy. The bout took place on pay day and thousands were wagered at odds of 11 to 5 on the champion. Many got as high as 4 to 1, and 2 to 1 was given on a knockout, so confident were the champ's pals, not let in on the secret that he would dispose of the landsman in a jiffy.

Those in "the know" bet their shirts on the outcome. They fitted Joe Goddard with a sailor's outfit borrowed from one of the third class seamen. He came into the loft acting like a real greenie. He shifted about, appeared clumsy, kept pulling at his breeches and acted his part to perfection. He looked on the whole affair as a lark, and for $500 he didn't care how far they went with the joke.

The men dressed in fighting togs, the instructions were given, the bell sounded and they were on their way. At the start, Goddard let his man take the lead. He gave him an opportunity to show off as much as he would have dared without Goddard taking chances of a knockout. Then Joe opened up. He stepped back in the second and third rounds and bombarded the champion. In the last seconds of the third, he shifted to one side, let go a left and it landed with terrific force to the sailor champ's jaw. He landed on his head. The bell saved him from a knockout.

* * *

THEN came the fatal fourth. The champ had been revived. There was fire in his eyes. He realized for the first time that he had to go some to retain his reputation and he was now out for revenge. He was a scrappy six-footer with a powerful left and he meant to use it with effectiveness on the "ringer."

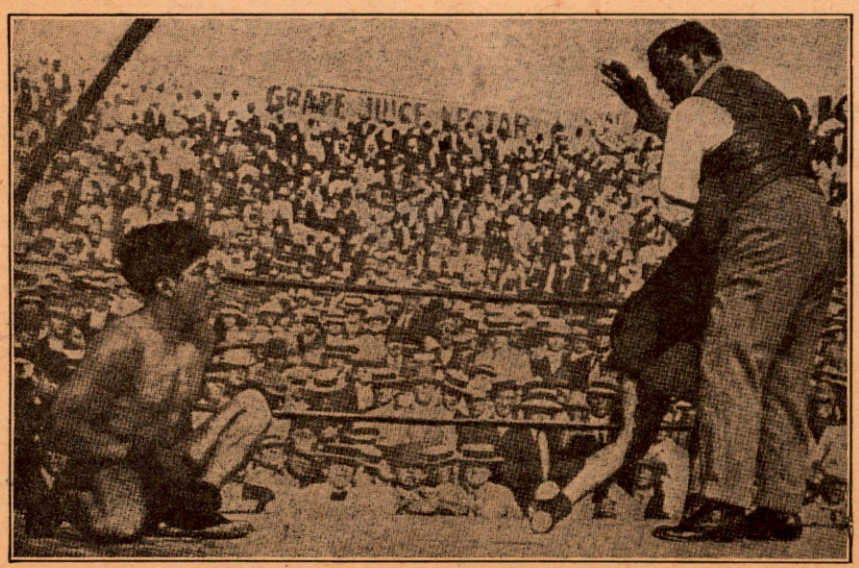
As time was called, he rushed from his corner, swung a right that came up in the form of an uppercut and almost took Goddard off his feet as it landed on his chin. Then an exchange of blows was followed by a left that shot out with the force of dynamite straight to the jaw of Goddard. It was a pippin.

The Australian went down like a log. He rolled over on his side and lay that way while being counted out. That knockout never appeared in his record because it was an impromptu match, but those who were fortunate enough to attend the thriller could never forget it.

The framers of the jab were stunned by the sudden ending and the loss of their rolls. They went down, hook, line and sinker on Goddard, but of course, had to keep mum and take their medicine.

They sought out Goddard after paying the "penalty," and accused him of crossing them as they had hoped to cross the champ. But when they saw his sorry face, they realized their error. They were now satisfied that the champion could fight and was entitled to his cockiness.

Goddard pleaded for a chance to wipe out the knockout but



The famous double knockdown in the Rivers-Wolgast battle for the lightweight championship at Vernon, Cal., July 4, 1912. Note Referee Welsh assisting Wolgast to his feet. It was the most sensational double knockdown ever recorded in this country.

never got it. The secret was well kept in the Navy until the champ retired from service. Then he was let in on what had happened. When he learned that he had knocked out Joe Goddard, he couldn't be kept in place. The champ was known as Jack McCormick, and as such he engaged in several pro battles after retirement but never amounted to anything, and quit to enter the trucking business in San Francisco.

* * *

I HAVE often been asked what was the greatest fight I ever saw. I likewise have heard many fight experts name what they thought was the greatest. Analyze any of those mentioned and you probably will find ample reason for the decision. I have seen hundreds of contests in all parts of the country—from flyweight to heavyweight—and I have been treated to many thrillers in my time, but for a greater thrill than I ever received when Firpo put Jack Dempsey through the ropes, or the fall of Jess Willard at the hands of Manassa Jack, give me the world championship fight between Ad Wolgast and Joe Rivers at Vernon, California, July 4, 1912.

It is given to few men to see a double knockout, and to fewer to see a double knockout or a double knockdown in a championship fight, yet that is exactly what was on view when these two wildcats of the roped square clashed on that memorable Independence Day. It was the most sensational fight in Joe Rivers' hectic career.

In 1911 this Los Angeles born Mexican, christened Jose Ybarra, started his upward climb. He was knocked out in sixteen rounds by Johnny Kilbane, who a year later won the featherweight crown from Abe Attell. Shortly after the Kilbane mill, Jose got a draw in twenty rounds with the hardy Frankie Conley and previously he had defeated Kilbane in twenty rounds.

That last triumph brought great joy to the Mexican colony in California. The fans went wild and there was nothing which Rivers could have asked for that would have been denied him by his fellow countrymen.

* * *

AFTER he had scored an eleven-round knockout over Conley in 1912, he was matched with Ad Wolgast for the lightweight title. No matter what might be said about the great battle for the lightweight crown between Ritchie Mitchell and Benny Leonard or Charley White and Leonard, the Rivers-Wolgast affair outclassed them. It was the most thrilling battle for the title ever fought.

In the thirteenth round they scored the famous double knockdown. In an exchange of powerful wallops, Wolgast landed his famous left hook to the lower section of Rivers' body just as Rivers swung his dreaded right to Ad's chin. Rivers crumpled in a heap. He was badly hurt. There could be no doubt that he was hit by a low punch.

Wolgast, at the same time, lost his equilibrium. He stumbled forward, fell over Rivers, and both apparently were completely out. Bedlam broke loose. Claims of foul rent the air.

Referee Jack Welsh refused to heed the commotion. In a flash, without the least hesitation, he started to count over both. Meantime, while counting, he reached down and pulled Wolgast out of the heap and hoisted him to his feet. Rivers meanwhile got to one knee with an expression of agony, clutched at his groin and made feeble protest as the count continued.

But Welsh paid no attention. He had difficulty keeping Wolgast in an upright position, but did so until the fatal ten had been counted, after which he raised the hand of the Michigan Wildcat as winner and still the champion. The crowd surged forward. A wrong had been committed. They shouted their disapproval, but Welsh had acted according to his better judgment and the fight was over.

A double knockout, it should have been called, if anything other than a foul. At any rate, it was the most sensational double knockdown ever scored, and the only one to get into the record books in a world championship fight. The action of the referee aroused considerable adverse comment. He had no right to aid one of the victims.

FORTY-THREE years ago, on June 26, 1899, Charley McKeever's championship aspirations almost came to an end when, untrained and hog fat, he met Owen Ziegler at the Coney Island Athletic Club of New York in a twenty-five-round fight. McKeever originally was scheduled to meet Mysterious Billy Smith, but Billy pleaded off at the last minute and Ziegler, an hour before the fight, consented to sub for him.

Ziegler came out to win with a punch, for he realized that the longer the bout lasted the worse would be his chances of victory. He rushed at the poorly conditioned McKeever, pinned him to the ropes, ripped in two hard left and right swings to the stomach and almost doubled McKeever in his tracks.

In the next round, Ziegler came out with a rush. He swung one for McKeever's jaw, connected and Charley went down with a crash. But he arose at the count of nine and fought toe-to-toe for the remainder of the session.

Ziegler scored another nine count knockdown in the third, but he was too tired to take advantage of his opportunity and from then on, he began to lose his lead, until the seventh, when he was badly whipped. That round was a humdinger. Talk about action! There was plenty on view!

Ziegler tottered out of his corner, practically out. He gamely went after McKeever as Charley kept stabbing his left to the face with regularity. McKeever then let one come up from the hips and Owen went down with a thud. He refused to take a count though he could scarcely stand on his feet. His seconds, to save him, tossed a sponge into the ring, but Owen kicked it out and beckoned McKeever to continue.

When the bell sounded, he was on the verge of collapse and the referee, during the minute's rest, settled the affair by awarding the bout to McKeever. The bout served as a lesson to Charley.

* * *

NONPAREIL JACK DEMPSEY, in private life, was one of the greatest teasers among men. The welterweight and middleweight king of the "eighties" loved to toy with his fellow-men and get them into all sorts of ridiculous scrapes.

Some years ago, on his way East across the continent, his company stopped at a small station in Nebraska. He inveigled Paddy Gorman, another great fighter, into a small room where there were six Indians painted in the most diabolical warlike fashion. They were fierce-looking creatures.

Paddy, being an Australian, was not familiar with the red man, and certainly had little relish for his position, when he heard the click of the lock and found himself locked in the room with the six Indians. Dempsey had previously told the Indians that Paddy could knock any man out with a single punch.

Paddy tried to talk with them, but his Australian accent proved too much for the noble red men, who could not understand a word he said. Their fierce gesticulations scared Paddy, and he set up a howl that could have been heard at the other end of the reservation.

* * *

WHEN Austin Gibbons and Mike Cushing fought in 1889, the sheriff got wind of the rendezvous, swooped down on the boys and with flourishing gun, threatened to arrest the principals unless they moved into some other territory. Someone fired a shot into the air, and as the sheriff momentarily turned to see what had happened, four rough spectators grabbed him, disarmed him, tied him to a tree and made him watch the fight from his special ringside "seat."

* * *

IT took Jack Williams less than one round to send Peter Maher, the Irish hero, into dreamland at Philadelphia, Pa., on Thursday, June 24, 1904, at the Manhattan Athletic Club. Maher had a weight advantage of twenty pounds, was superior in reach, height and experience, but Williams went around the Irishman like a copper goes around a barrel. The first punch by Williams, a right swing to the point of the jaw, sent Peter reeling to the canvas. He took the full count before rising and then tried to dive into a clinch. Williams rushed him to the ropes,

(Continued on page 39)

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

TOM ALLEN

AMONG the fistic notables of the American ring, was Tom Allen, who at one time held the heavyweight championship. Tom, a product of the bare-knuckle period of pugilism, was a sturdy gladiator who fought more battles in this country than he did in his native England, and carried off the heavyweight crown by defeating Jem Mace on May 10, 1870.

Tom was born in Birmingham, England, April 5, 1840, and had a long and busy fistic career on both sides of the big pond. Coming to the States in 1867, he gained notoriety, as one of those who had an active hand in the famous fracas between Tom Kelly and Billy Parkinson, near Bennington, Vermont, during which Allen held a pistol to the head of William E. Harding, one time editor of the Police Gazette. On that occasion, Allen threatened to kill Harding if he gave the decision against Kelly, who was backed by Tom. But Harding, a fearless referee of the old school, stood his ground and awarded the verdict to Parkinson. He suffered no ill effects as a result of his decision.

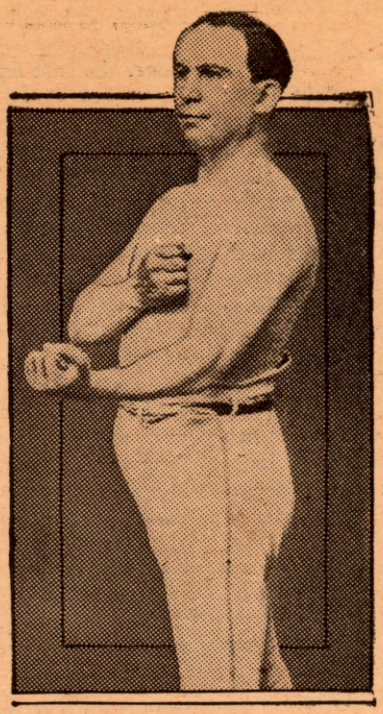
In 1869, Allen defeated Bill Davis and Jim Gallagher, then fought a draw with Charley Gallagher and was robbed of an award over Mike McCoole. The affair with McCoole was so raw, that it started a general riot. Public opinion overruled the verdict of the referee and Allen was generally recognized after that bout as the Heavyweight King of America. In 1876, Tom lost to the famed Joe Goss at Covington, Kentucky, on a foul after 27 rounds.

The place where they fought was a spacious breeding farm owned by Rome Respas, famous Kentucky horseman. It was a cold, dull day on which the affair took place, and despite precautions, many of the rough element attended. Originally a site in another county was selected, but police and the militia located it and interfered.

The ring was accordingly moved to Boone County where the fight took place and Allen was the master.

He then returned to England, where he fought several battles and finally came back to this country and opened a saloon in Thurston Street, St. Louis.

He died on April 5, 1904.



JOE GOSS

THERE are only a handful of living persons who have seen the subject of this little thumb-nail sketch in action, yet there are few followers of boxing who have not heard of Joe Goss. The history of pugilism in America refers to him quite frequently, for in the days when butting, gouging, kicking, biting, hair-pulling and other acts banned under present commission rule, were permissible, Goss was rated among the leaders. He was a good, game, clever, aggressive fighter who came here from England and made his mark in American fisticuffs.

Goss was born at Northamptonshire, England, August 16, 1838, and at the age of eighteen, after having observed the British gladiators since he was a youth, he decided to throw his lot with the pugs, and engaged in his first fight. In his first appearance in the ring he clashed with a veteran, Jack Rooke, and they fought for an hour and forty minutes before Rooke won. That battle started Joe on the road to fistic fame.

In 1876 Goss claimed the world's heavyweight title after defeating Tom Allen on a foul in twenty-seven rounds at Covington, Ky., and in 1880, after he had been succeeded by Jimmy Elliott, he again claimed the crown on Elliott's retirement. Then, in a bout with Paddy Ryan at Collier Station, Va., on May 30, he was whipped in eighty-seven rounds and Ryan became the crown wearer. It was from Ryan that John L. Sullivan won the title two years later.

The Ryan-Goss contest was the last historic bout that took place on the famous battle ground. It was staged in the center of a very picturesque vale and was a bloody affair witnessed by the roughest and toughest mob that ever attended a fight in America.

Joe arrived in this country on April 15, 1876, at Boston, in company with Jem Mace, then under contract with an American circus company. He died on March 24, 1885, in Boston after a short illness.

JERE DUNN

STRENUOUS and venturesome lives were the lot of the sports and sportsmen of the "good old days." There was no alternative but to fight on all occasions. It was a case of the survival of the fittest when a man once acquired the name of being a fighter or entered into the activities of the gangsters.

One of those whose life was most colorful was Jere Dunn, prize fighter, politician, sportsman and slayer of two men. Jere was born in County Kildare, Ireland, October 4, 1842, and at the age of two, was brought to this country by his parents. When still in his teens, he became a prize fighter and did well from the start.

His first battle of any importance in this country was with Jimmy Elliott of New York for a side bet of $300. It was this same Elliott who later was shot and killed by Dunn. Dunn succeeded in gaining recognition as American heavyweight king after his defeat of Bill Davis, to whom he gave a severe trouncing.

Jere was a left-handed fighter and was feared by his rivals. After he became champion, he took a keen interest in the political struggles of the country and often acted as the leader of a strong-armed political gang. In 1870 he shot and killed a political enemy, a notorious bank burglar named Leary, after they had gotten into an argument in front of Harry Hills' famous sports emporium. He was convicted of manslaughter and served two years in Sing Sing prison.

In 1883 he encountered his old rival and enemy, Jimmy Elliott, and after a street fracas, Dunn killed the former heavyweight king. This time he was tried and acquitted on the ground of self-defense.

Dunn was the sixth pugilist upon whom the mantle of champion descended during the bare-knuckle days.

He accompanied Joe Coburn on his trip to England to fight Jem Mace. Dunn acted as trainer and second. He fought only twice in the ring, and each time demonstrated marked superiority over his rivals.

Dunn died on June 26, 1906, at Elizabeth, New Jersey.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Sgt. Floyd Stone, Fort Richardson, Alaska

Q.—Didn't Jess Willard and Jack Johnson meet twice?

A.—No, only once at Havana where Willard won the title from Jack.

Sammy Fuller, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Was Louis put down in his fight with Tony Galento?

A.—Yes, he was dropped for a one count in the third round by a left to the chin.

Percival McCann, N. Y. City

Q.—In training, is it okay for me to do road work every day of the week?

A.—No. That is too much. Follow the instructions as given in my Training for Boxing or my special Universal Boxing Course.

Gordon P. Knoblock, N. Y. City

Q.—Can you let me have the complete boxing records of Steve Belloise and Fritzie Zivic.

A.—No, I am sorry, that is asking too much. You will find the complete answers in my All-Time Record Book.

L. W. Shannon, Stillwater, Minn.

Q.—Was Buddy Baer stopped by Joe Louis in the sixth or the seventh round at Washington?

A.—Buddy was disqualified in the seventh round when his manager, Ancil Hoffman, refused to permit him to continue, claiming a foul.

Q.—One fellow here says that Louis stopped Baer in the sixth round but was given the decision in the seventh round and I contend that such a thing is impossible. I say that no fighter can end the contest in one round and receive the official verdict in the next. Am I correct?

A.—You are correct.

A Reader, Hartford, Conn.

Q.—What weight gloves are used in each division in professional boxing? In what division did Billy Taylor, now a referee, box? Why hasn't the Ivy vs. Wright fight materialized? How can I gain weight?

A.—Five ounce gloves up to middleweights and six ounce gloves for the higher divisions. I don't know about Taylor. The Wright-Ivy match is something for the managers to worry over. We are not promoters or matchmakers and can't say what stands between them. Eat steaks, chops, cereals, eggs, drink milk and have plenty of outdoor exercises. Read paragraph in "Training for Boxing".

Julien Leduc, St. Claude, Man., Canada

Q.—How old was Jack Roper when he fought Joe Louis? Was Billy Conn ever beaten as a pro and an amateur? Can Lem Franklin hit harder than does Joe Louis? Was Young Stribling a world champion? Is Tony Shucco still fighting? Is a referee always needed in giving a decision? Who were the light-heavyweight champions since Loughran?

A.—Roper was thirty-six. Conn never fought as an amateur. He has lost eleven fights as a pro. I think Louis is a harder puncher. Stribling was never world champion. Shucco is still in the ring but apparently cannot obtain opponents. A referee is needed, though in some places, he has no say in the voting, as in Montreal, where three judges do the voting. The champions will be found in the All-Time Record Book.

John Ford, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—In an attempted comeback, isn't it true that Jimmy McLarnin stopped Benny Leonard in seven rounds? Isn't it also a fact that Harry Jeffra decisioned Jackie Wilson in Youngstown, Ohio, and this same Wilson is the NBA featherweight king? If so, then why do the press scribes always refer to Leonard as the undefeated lightweight champion and why do you rate Lemos and Wilson above Jeffra since Wilson beat Lemos and Jeffra beat Wilson?

A.—Yes, McLarnin stopped Leonard, but long after Benny had quit as an undefeated lightweight champion. Therefore Leonard still remains to this day as "the undefeated lightweight champion." As for your other query, Wilson's record for the period from his victory over Lemos to date, entitled him to the recognition we gave him. You cannot figure a victory two years or even a year back, as having any bearing on the status of two fighters who are active today. Ratings are based on recent performances, not on what a man did some time ago.

Elmer Swift, Houston, Texas

Q.—Can a championship fight end in a draw?

A.—Yes. There is no rule against it. If the referee and judges all disagree in scoring their points, such an ending would take place. If two judges or one and referee give fight a draw in their scoring, the bout would end in a draw. However, officials are not eager to see a championship end in a draw hence use their judgment in awarding at least one round to the champion which might be called even, if he has had even a slight shade. But the bout can end in a draw.

Desire Doucet, Moncton, New Brunswick

Q.—Was John Henry Lewis a retired undefeated champion? What was his weight when he fought Joe Louis? How many rounds did Pastor go with Conn? Did Conn hit him in the groin? How many rounds did the second Louis-Godoy contest last?

A.—Yes, he relinquished the Lightheavy crown to fight Louis. He weighed 180¾ lbs. Thirteen. Conn struck low several times. Eight rounds.

Tony Ousky, Toledo, Ohio

Q.—How long has Louis held the championship? From whom did he win it? Did Gunboat Smith ever fight for the title? Did Joe Packo or Joe Lohman of Toledo ever fight any topnotch fighters? How many times did Tommy Farr and Max Baer fight Joe Louis for the title? What were the results?

A.—He won it from James J. Braddock on June 22, 1937. Smith never fought for the title. Yes, they were good fighters. Baer fought Louis before The Bomber was champ. He was kayoed in four. Farr fought Louis for the title once. He lost the fifteen rounds verdict.

Martin Kaplan, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Q.—Is it better to work on a light or a heavy punching bag?

A.—Depends on the likes of the fellow using same. Most boxers like a light bag because of its speed. It is better for training the eyes.

Tom Franklin, Fall River, Mass.

Q.—Will rubber mouthpieces be banned for the duration of the war because of lack of rubber?

A.—I haven't heard but have been told upon inquiry, that all rubber articles regarded by the war production board as being unnecessary for general use, will be banned. I can't say into which category rubber mouthpieces will be placed.

Arthur McLaughlin, Minneapolis, Minn.

Q.—Why isn't Charley Burley given a chance at the title? What were his most recent fights?

A.—I can't answer that, other than to say that apparently the rest of the boys in his division don't like to fight him. They are afraid. He is one of the best in his division. He has scored four knockouts and gained one decision since January 1, at this writing. Recently he knocked out the Hogue twins, Shorty and Big Boy, the former in the tenth and Big Boy in the sixth; stopped Jackie Burke in the fifth and Milo Theodorescu. He won by a big margin over Holman Williams in ten rounds.

Charles Leffcourt, Kansas City, Mo.

Q.—If a fighter is wealthy, as is Joe Louis, and he is married is he automatically placed in a deferred class in the draft?

A.—No. It is entirely up to the Draft Board. If the Board thinks the fighter's wife is capable of taking care of herself, then it places the draftee in Class 1A as was the case with Joe Louis and Billy Conn. Any man whose wife has an income of her own, or is wealthy should be placed in Class 1A. That's where all such men belong regardless of marriage. Unfortunately, too many of our wealthy lads who have married in recent months, are claiming dependency and getting away with it. In New York City in particular, many such cases have come to my attention.

Thomas Culbert, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—What has happened to Tommy Gomez? When did he last fight?

A.—Nothing in particular. He is in the army and fought last on January 26 when he knocked out Jim Robinson in three rounds. The Army and Navy are not giving fighters furloughs every time they ask for it to engage in a fight. Military instruction comes first.

P.F.C. Maurice J. Glatting, Indiantown Gap, Pa.

Q.—I am a little hazy about the stance one should take in tossing a right and therefore will ask that you answer the following: When a right hand is thrown, is the right foot brought in front of the left (forward), giving you the stance used by a southpaw? Aren't you then in a position to jab with a right hand or to shoot over a left just as a southpaw does?

When throwing a right hand, am I correct when I say that the reason for bringing up the right in front of the left is because in case you miss connecting, the weight of your body will have a place to rest, namely on the right foot, thus keeping you from going off balance? Also that you are able to get more power in your punch that way?

A.—The left foot is placed forward and the right, behind the left and to the side at an angle of about 45 degrees when you toss a right hand punch in the orthodox style. You rest the body on the ball of the left foot and raise on the toes on the right, thus getting perfect balance.

Now if the punch misses, you won't fall all over yourself, because your stance is correct. Your body will rest on the ball of the left foot, and you still will be in a position to counter with a left hook under such circumstances. That is what made Jack Johnson so great a fighter. He stood in perfect position, as outlined above and when he missed the right he came right back, without losing balance or getting set again, to crash a left hook against the jaw.

Billy Gardo, Revere, Mass.

Q.—Is there a book on Lou Ambers? How should one go about training when he turns pro?

A.—No. Get my books, Training for Boxing and How to Box. They'll tell you.

Ring Reader, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Was Jim Braddock the toughest opponent Joe Louis had? Was Harry Wills overrated? Could he have whipped Dempsey? Isn't Tami Mauriello the best heavyweight prospect? Would Jackie Wilson beat Ray Robinson if they met?

A.—I don't think so, though Joe Louis says he was and he should know. Braddock is his choice according to a recent broadcast. Wills was not overrated. He was a great fighter but at the time he was trying to get Dempsey to meet him. Harry already has passed his peak. Read his record in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book and you'll get an eye opener. He faced the cream of the world's talent among the big boys. A Robinson-Wilson match would be a toss up. Both are excellent fighters. Mauriello is a good prospect but not the best.

Manny Sousa, Fall River, Mass.

Q.—How many times has Bob Pastor been knocked out? How would Pastor be judged by the scribes in a third fight with the Bomber? Who will Conn fight before Louis? Has Max Baer retired? Where can I obtain a picture of Pastor and other star fighters? Will Cochrane defend his welter title this summer?

A.—Pastor was stopped twice, by Louis and by Conn. Pastor would be a long shot as previously, but would have a better rating since he is now a better fighter than when they last met. I doubt he will fight again until he meets Louis for a war charity. Baer has temporarily retired but says he will appear on the MacArthur charity fund card to be staged by Mike Jacobs. You can get photos of all fighters from The Ring Book Shop which sells them. The size is 8 by 10 inches. Cochrane will defend his title only if he is asked to do so by the Navy, otherwise he will hold back until the war ends.

Marty Helfant, Camp Blanding, Fla.

Q.—How many ways are there in which a champion can lose his title while engaged in a ring battle at the weights?

A.—Through a decision; via the knockout route; on a foul in some states; on disqualification for repeated violations of rules, in other states; through an injury that necessitates a halt of proceedings; through physical distress, making it impossible for him to continue; by his handlers entering the ring while the bout is in progress; by a handler tossing the towel into the ring, in states where such procedure is permitted.

Frank Cellers, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—From whom did Al Singer win the world lightweight title:

A.—Singer won the crown from Sammy Mandell.

Tom Watkins, Boston, Mass.

Q.—How many foreign heavyweights have fought for the championship in this country?

A.—Luis Angel Firpo, Georges Carpentier, Max Schmeling, Primo Carnera, Arturo Godoy.

Sally McCormack, San Diego, Cal.

Q.—What is meant by orthodox fighting style?

A.—It means that the fighter extends his left foot and left hand and takes a stance that places his right foot to the side and in back of the left. The opposite style is called the southpaw style. In that, the reverse is true. The fighter takes a stance with right foot and right hand extended.

Andrew Wartell, Bangor, Maine

Q.—Was Stanley Ketchel killed in a ring battle? Was Arthur Pelkey killed in a ring?

A.—No, neither. Ketchel was killed by a farm hand, Walter Dipley, at Conway, Mo., on October 15, 1910. You have Pelkey's name mixed with that of Luther McCarty. It was McCarty who was killed in a ring at Calgary by Arthur Pelkey.

Griffith Arnold, Minneapolis, Minn.

Q.—What were the gates of the Baer-Schmeling, Sharkey-Schmeling, and the Sharkey-Carnera fights? What was the largest gate drawn by a light-heavyweight contest? Did Max Baer ever fight Steve Hamas or Art Lasky?

A.—Schmeling-Baer—$244,866; 1st Sharkey-Schmeling—$749,935; 2nd—$432,365; and 1st Sharkey-Carnera—a little over $106,000; 2nd—$163,798. Berlenbach-Delaney—$461,789. Never met either one.

Charles Hurtell, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—Who was the first recognized champion in boxing?

A.—According to fistic history that honor belongs to James Figg, who was the British champion in 1719.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

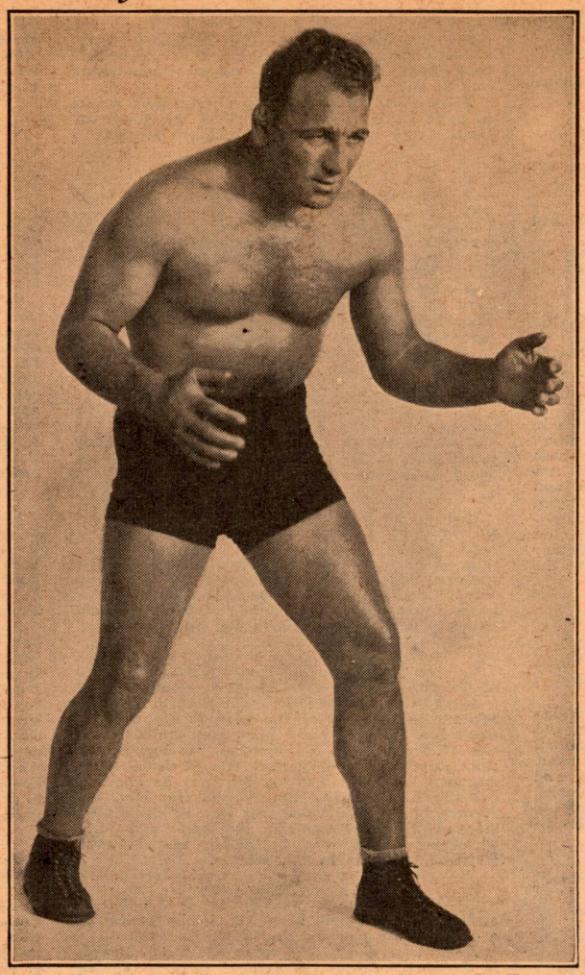
By EDDIE MERRILL

WRESTLING, unlike boxing, is losing its hold at the smaller clubs around the country, due primarily to the large number of fans who in the smaller cities, have left for defense work. As a result the clubs in most localities are either shutting down or staging shows only once a month where previously they have been operating on a weekly basis.

In the big cities, however, such is not the case. Interest continues and the shows in most cases are drawing far better this year than last. Such, for example, is the condition in Buffalo, where because of the large influx of defense workers, mostly on airplane jobs, wrestling is doing a banner business. Strange as it might seem, the attraction in the city is The Angel, the French monstrosity whose face is anything but an attraction for the feminine fans, yet they come in droves to see him work.

In New York City, where Jack Pfeffer and Rudy Dusek continue to stage shows, there is little enthusiasm, but the same wrestlers who appear in New York, when booked by Pfeffer and Dusek, in their respective clubs in Philadelphia and in New Jersey, pack 'em in. This proves that New York City has lost all interest in the mat sport, but not so in the other cities in the Metropolitan area.

* * *



Joe Cox, one of the most active wrestlers in the East.

PFEFFER, the man who has imported more good wrestling talent to America than any other promoter, blames the New York Commission for this state of affairs.

"General Phelan," he says, "refuses to realize that wrestling is a splendid entertainment. He refuses to permit our men to wrestle in championship matches, yet likewise refuses to grant us permission for a little rough house work. He wants, as he terms it, 'no funny work.'

"Well how can you make a parlor affair out of wrestling? The best attractions are those in which there is some rough work and so long as the men engaged don't mind it, why should the commission place a ban on it? I have stopped giving New York the consideration I used to give to it because the city's fans deserve it. What's the use? Everything we do to bring back wrestling as it is being brought back in other big commercial centers, is hit on the head. So we let Jersey and Pennsylvania enjoy the swell entertainment wrestlers afford them and we are doing pretty well."

* * *

Bernice Sandboe, our Pacific Coast correspondent says that most of the stars in California shows are the veterans. A large number of well known grapplers are doing defense work and those who aren't so engaged, compete regularly. Among the big fellows on the Coast are Londos, Chief Little Wolf, Sandor Szabo, Joe Savoldi, Casey O'Mahoney, and Berry.

* * *

We have been taken to task by several of our readers for suggesting that while boxers are entering the service in large numbers, wrestlers are proving themselves, in the majority slackers. Our readers point out that many of the big shots are helping in charity shows and in defense work.

Well it is rather suprising to learn that now and then, the big money makers in wrestling are giving up ten percent of their share of the gate for a war fund! Where more than 150 of America's outstanding boxers are in some branch of the armed forces of Uncle Sam, there aren't twenty-five wrestlers among the enlisted men. That's a mighty poor showing considering the large number competing around the country and the fact that all are within the draft age. Wrestling should contribute its full quota to the armed forces.

* * *

THE RING is glad to announce the enlistment of Jack Washburn, the Bad Man of Wrestling. He has followed the example of Man Mountain Dean, who years ago was in the service as Soldier Leavitt. Washburn, who comes as tough as they are made, is now a Leatherneck. He has joined the Marines and it is safe to predict he's a mighty welcome addition. It will be just too bad for a Jap or Nazi to get into the hands of Washburn. In the ring, he has thrilled thousands for many years through rough work, and on many occasions, his tactics have caused near riots. With his huge bulk, his perfect physique, his strength and athletic qualities, Bad Man Washburn makes a great addition to the Fighting Marines.

* * *

TEAM matches have been featured at the Arena in Philadelphia with the Dusek brothers, Rudy and Emil, combining forces against rivals. This type of entertainment has made a hit in the Quaker City.

* * *

Cowboy Luttrell, who was knocked cold by Jack Dempsey in two rounds in a boxing match two years ago, is a headliner in Eastern wrestling circles again. He is with the Dusek clan.

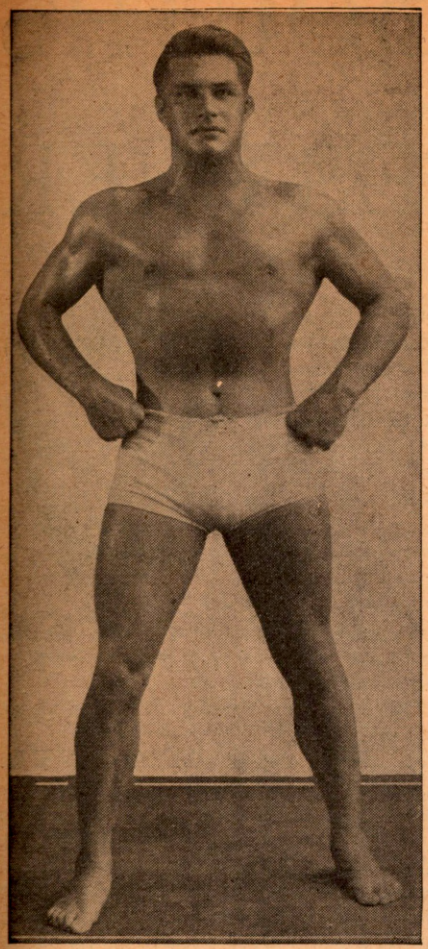
Jack Pfeffer is making good use of the light-heavyweights, and his boys have made a hit wherever they have been booked, because they are faster and give more thrilling performances than do the heavier men.

* * *

Gino Garibaldi, Lou Plummer, Dick Cox, Dick Lever, Pat Fraley and Tom Hanley are among the stars working with the Duseks in the East. Pfeffer's outstanding attractions are Harry Jacobs, Joe Banaski, Leo Wallick, Whiskers Jack Bassette, Eddie Malone, Count Von Zuppe, Wendel Odell, a Lieutenant in the U. S. Army; Tiny Roebuck, who it is rumored will join the Marines, and Mike Mazurki.

* * *

BERNICE SANDBOE sends the following news on California: We hate to start our news off on a sad note, but we do want to express our deepest sympathy on the death of Sol Slagel, one of wrestling's finest showmen and a truly swell fellow. We are only one of many in the wrestling game who will miss him.



Bobby Bruns, a popular, scientific matman, exhibiting around New York.

the blossoming out of a huge feud between the Indian Little Wolf and Kelley, and these two have met in three fiery encounters, all of which Kelley has chalked up as victories while Little Wolf stamped around in a rage.

* * *

HOLLYWOOD HIGHLIGHTS: Things at the Legion Stadium in Hollywood have been popping fast and furiously. Wild Red Berry never lets any grass grow under his feet and the fiery headed light-heavy kingpin has had some ferocious battles with Dapper Danny McShain, Mike London and the newly arrived Gorilla Ramos. The latter is a tough Mexican hombre who can whip his weight in wild-cats. He's a former fighter and when the going gets tough never hesitates to let go with a haymaker.

* * *

Promoter Mike Hirsch of the Ocean Park Arena switched from booking heavyweight grapplers to the light-heavies and apparently is drawing much better crowds. The light-heavy boys really give out with the speed and action and there is always an influx of new names and faces to pepper the programs.

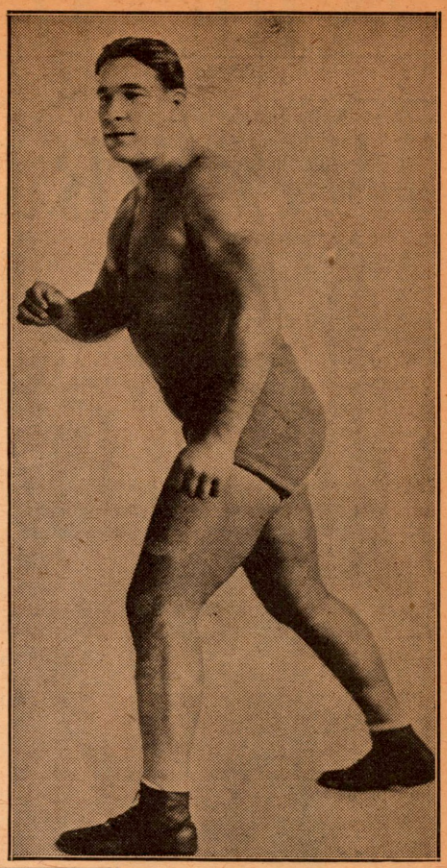
* * *

The heavyweight wrestling picture in California has changed little since last month. Patrick Kelley, the sensational Irish boy, continues to rule the roost as the most popular matman ever to invade the Los Angeles territory. He has been plowing through all competition like feathers in the breeze and even managed to win the One Night Tournament at the Olympic which had such stars as George Zaharias, Chief Little Wolf, Vic Christy and Hans Schnabel competing.

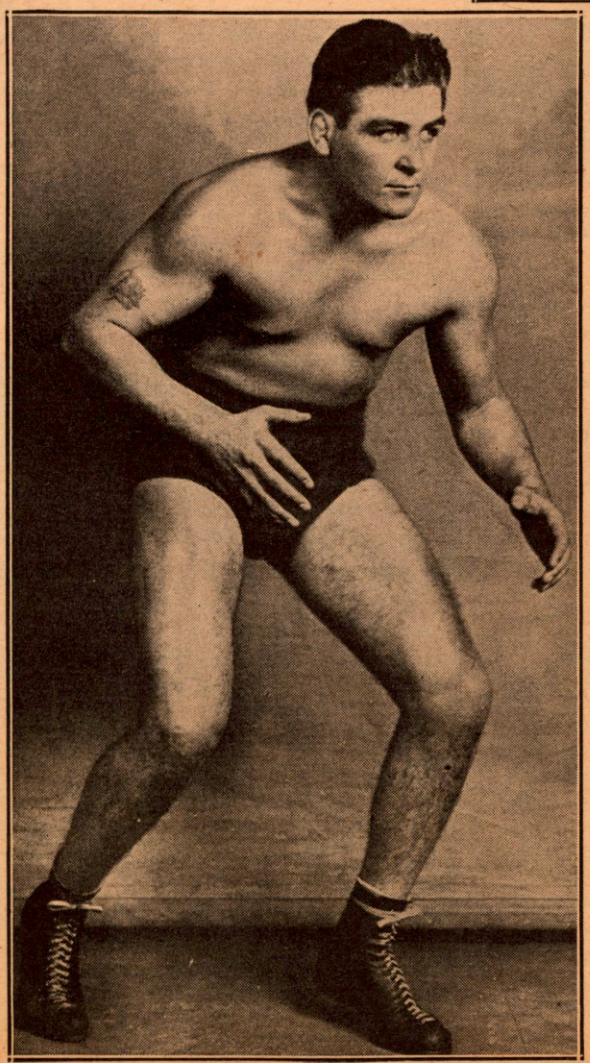
The rest of the month at the Olympic has been more or less devoted to Howard "Hangman" Cantowine, now retired from wrestling, has been tutoring a youngster who looks as though he is really going to develop into something. He's Joe Zomar, a fast and furious young man on the mat who was given his first professional bout at the Olympic and has, to date, defeated all his opponents. Remember the name because we are sure that you will be hearing more about him.

* * *

Attendance at all the smaller clubs has been falling off since the advent of the war, probably directly due to the lack of new talent. The same wrestlers are seen everywhere and all in all things are becoming a bit monotonous. The booking problem too has become a little involved and one frequently finds a matman on a main event at one club and as the first preliminary the next night at another.



Leo Plummer, who has been making frequent appearances in Philadelphia.



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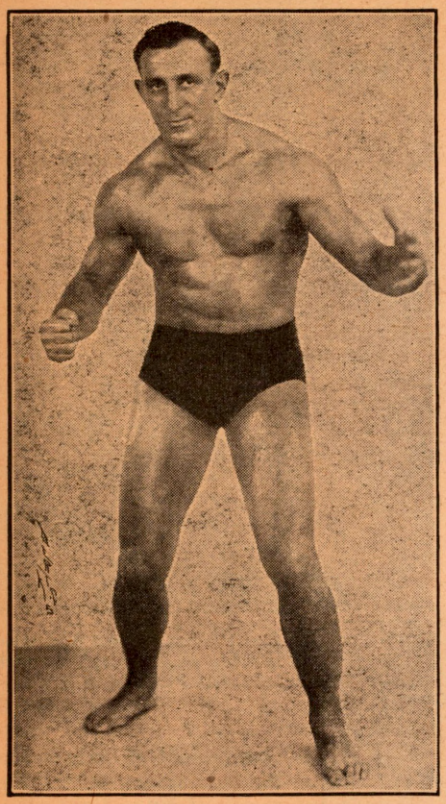
Promoter Ray Fabiani of the Olympic managed to break the streak by importing Jumping Joe Savoldi, a little older and slightly chubbier than when last in California, but still the same startling showman. Savoldi met Sandor Szabo in an exciting battle which went to a hectic draw and this was put down in the mat book as one of the most spectacular bouts ever seen in the Olympic.

The arrival of Savoldi is *(Continued on page 39)*

Yvon Robert, the Canadian champion, who is a good drawing card in upper New York State.

ABE YOURIST, SOUTH'S FAVORITE WRESTLER



Abe Yourist, world traveller, former Washington University star athlete, now leading wrestler in South.

By CHARLES LESEMANN

ABEYOURIST, famous Southern wrestler, has been a crowd-pleaser in Southern wrestling rings during the last few months.

A native of Toledo, Ohio, he has been a professional wrestler for six years. Although he has had more than a thousand matches, averaging 250 a year, he's devoid of the vegetable ears that most wrestlers get from the business.

The son of a Russian Jew, Abe was born in Toledo, twenty-nine years ago. The oldest of six children, he has three brothers and two sisters. His father, now dead, was proprietor of a Toledo tailoring shop. He made all of Abie's clothes when Abe was a lad, and little Abie used to keep his pop quite busy, because there was many an evening that he came in with a new pair of pants tattered and torn after a noontime of football and rough scrambles with the neighborhood kids.

At Heidelberg University, the alma mater from which he was graduated with a B.A. degree in physical education, Yourist played at end and tackle positions on the football team and won the Ohio Conference heavyweight wrestling title. He also excelled as a basketball, baseball and track star.

In 1932, Abe was an end for the Chicago Bears, and that season and again in 1933, the Bears were champions in the National Professional Football League. Yourist also played pro football with Cincinnati, the Providence Steam Rollers and the New York Yankees. In addition to being a paid footballer, he played professional basketball as a center for the Toledo Crimson Coaches, in the American League.

Yourist, who is regarded as one of the foremost Jewish wrestlers of the present day, is a clever matman. Sometimes he displays the ability of a contortionist in wriggling out of the Herculean holds of his opponents. Abe has perfected a step-over armlock that he claims no man can free himself from without having his arm broken, but he admits that he has no pet hold.

"I use any hold that I can get first and apply right," he said.

The Toledo wrestler is well-liked. He has a reputation as a clean-cut grappler, but he gives it back with interest whenever any of the boys get rough with him.

Lee Wyckoff, dubbed by Yourist as the cleverest matman.

Jim Londos, one of the few famous wrestlers whom he has not met, was Abe's boyhood idol.

"I've always admired Londos," Yourist said. "He's one of the greatest and cleanest wrestlers who ever lived."

Among the top-notchers whom Yourist has opposed, are the four Dusek brothers, Joe Cox, Everett Marshall, Vincent Lopez, Lee Wyckoff, Fred Von Schacht, Barto Hill, the Swedish Angel and Lord Albert Mills. Yourist, who estimates that he travels 80,000 miles a year, driving his car from town to town and making his transportation at night, has wrestled in every one of the forty-eight states of this country, and in nearly all other parts of the world, including New Zealand, Australia, Fiji Islands and Hawaiian Islands. Of all the men he has met, he thinks that Wyckoff is the cleverest.

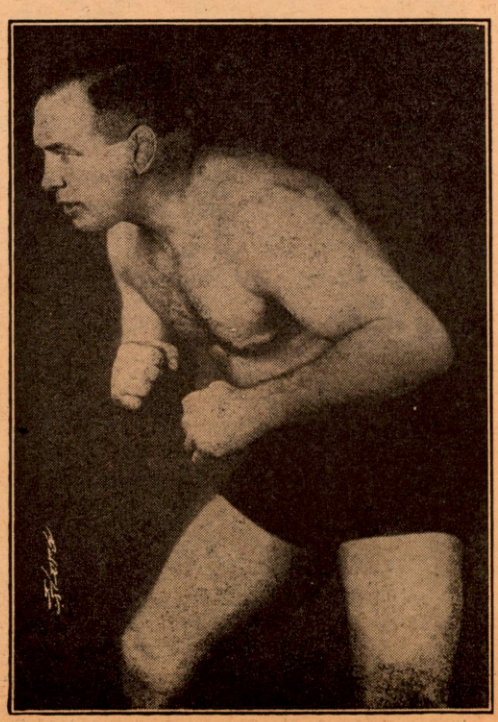
"Sports are like a religion to the New Zealanders," Yourist said. "In New Zealand, they demand clean wrestling. Catch-as-catch-can stuff is ruled out. There must be no violation of the rules. The police attend all matches to see that order is kept. They form a sort of commission and if you're warned once too often about breaking wrestling rules, they halt the match and you get a ticket to go home on the next boat."

Yourist, himself, doesn't favor catch-as-catch-can wrestling.

"From the point of view of the fans, it's a great thing," he said. "It gives them a lot of excitement, and, of course, they must be pleased, but it's not very appetizing to the wrestlers."

Yourist is a married man. He has no children. Yourist is devoted to his wife, as well as to his widowed mother, to whose support he contributes a major part. Among Abe's favorite hobbies, are horseback riding, fishing, swimming and hiking.

Yourist is a strong believer in wrestling and in jiu jitsu for men in the service, especially the latter. As a conditioner and as a means for defense, he says there is no sport that meets the requirements as do these.



Rudy Dusek, who is considered by Yourist as the roughest customer he ever met on mat.

MacArthur

(Continued from page 4)

quite obviously. He has some of them but not all.

"I think Louis hits harder than Dempsey did but let me qualify that to an exact shade of meaning. Dempsey could give an opponent more punishment with the flailing of his fists. Louis' punches are more lethal and final. Dempsey had the better left hook. Louis has the more murderous right hand.

"Dempsey was faster on his feet. Louis is faster with his hands. He has to be, to compensate for his flat footedness."

In short, Louis may not be the greatest boxer we have had; he may not be the fastest; he may not be the most impressive—

But right now Joe Louis, of the U.S. Army, is good enough for all of us.

Pastor Again

(Continued from page 21)

SAMMY ANGOTT walloped Bob Montgomery to lead the lightweight class. Richie Lemos stopped Ray Lunny in six rounds. Slugger White stopped Buster Carroll in the sixth. Allie Stolz trounced Bobby Ruffin. Chester Rico knocked out Mike Belloise in the seventh. Maxie Shapiro beat Sal Bartolo. Carlos Malacara whipped Billy Marquart. Eric Boon knocked out Norman Snow in four. Pete Scalzo beat Nat Litfin. Joey Peralta and Cotton King drew. Peralta whipped Baby Coullimber but lost to Red Guggino. Freddie Archer beat Chief Crazy Horse and Guillermo Puentas. Leo Rodak beat Matt Dougherty.

Terry Young beat Jackie Wilson, but was in turn whipped by Eddie Lander, who also fought a draw with Nick Castiglione. Aldo Spoldi whipped Dave Bruce. Harry Teaney stopped K. O. Borrado in five. Harry Lazar won on a third-round foul over Mickey Martin, and then whipped him. Vic Patrick stopped Rush Milling in eight.

Billy Davis defeated Johnny Hutchinson. Ivor Thomas drew with Douglas Bygrave. Syd Worgan beat Joe Davis and kayoed Billy Tansey in three. Lefty Flynn stopped Mick Carney in the third. Dick Wheller decisioned Carney. Cleo Shans beat George Zengaras. Tommy Johns knocked out Ron Conybear in six and Young Gildo drew with Hoppy Crane.

Eddie Stanley beat Curley St. Angelo. Carmelo Fenoy whipped Joe De Jesus. Artie Tedesco beat Frankie Conn. Steve Ozga took the measure of Georgie Harper. Pat Fanti kayoed Joey Rivers in four. Carmine Fatta drew with Jerry Williams. Young Byron beat Leo Dulmaine. Charley Davis whipped Ginger Foran.

Paul Altman and Bobby Yaeger drew. Santiago Sosa kayoed Radames Salazar in eight. Bit Beebe drew with Knute Baker while the latter beat Joey Parson. Buster Beaupre and Frankie Conti drew. Al Marrone whipped Johnny Rudolph. Billy Banks whipped Henry Hook. Sammy Brown stopped Georgie Hansford in the eighth round.

* * *

IN the featherweight division, Chalky Wright trounced Ritchie Fontaine. Abie Denner defeated Jackie Wilson. Harry Jeffra whipped Joey Iannotti, who was twice beaten by Aaron Seltzer. Jimmy Kid Hatcher whipped Leon Haire. Mike Raffa beat Cleveland Brown. Lulu Costantino beat Bobby "Poison" Ivy, who in turn defeated Chico Hernandez.

Jimmy Stubbs kayoed Paddy Ross in two. Dick Corbett beat Warren Kendall. Tom Smith beat Dave Crowley. Jim Hayes whipped Harry Thomas and kayoed Charley White in the second. Johnny McGrory and Johnny Ward drew. Syd Worgan stopped George Pook in nine. Johnny Forte knocked out Frankie Donato in four. Donato beat Diogenes Leon. Leon was stopped also by Forte in eight.

Henry Hook whipped NoNo Cuebas, who in turn beat Mario Morales. Jackie Callura kayoed Larry Bolvin in four. Leon Haire kayoed Jimmy Pierce in the sixth. Eddie Miller beat Mickey Miller. Gordon Ashun stopped Jimmy Watson in a round. Willie Pep beat Willie Roach.

Ellis Phillips topped Vince Dell 'Orto. Curley Nichols beat Ruby Garcia, but was in turn whipped by Frankie Rubino. Curley St. Angelo kayoed Buddy Spencer in four. National Kid drew with Eligio Alvarez. Maurice LaChance beat Joey Kushner. Johnny Compo drew with Angelo Callura and kayoed Jeff Furrone in three.

In the bantamweight division, Kui Kong Young kayoed Nat Corum in nine rounds. Manuel Ortiz stopped Little Pancho in seven. Jim Brady and Bobby Watson drew. Johnny Juliano beat Earl Roys. Aurel Toma stopped Bobby Carroll.

In the only fight of the month among the flyweights, Joe Curran knocked out Richard McCulloch in four rounds.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 37)

the first in the list of new faces that Fabiani has promised his patrons. The Dusek brothers, Bill Longston, new N.W.A. champion, King Kong Cox and many more matmen will begin making tracks for California within the next few months.

* * *

Sandor Szabo, who has just returned from a tour of the mid-west, where he lost his N.W.A. title en transit, still remains one of the finest athletes in the business. His fine physical condition and his skilled scientific ability will always keep the Handsome Hungarian in the top bracket of matmen. By the way his matches in Houston and Dallas, Texas, drew Standing Room Only crowds.

* * *

BOLTON SMITH sends these notes from Nashville, Tenn.: Nashville is enjoying something new in packed wrestling match houses, along with good cards. Credit for this about face in Tennessee wrestling is due to Promoter Nick Gulas who has built up attendance at local matches—from a low of 35 the week before Gulas assumed responsibility as promoter—to houses which average 4,000 per week.

The successful comeback of local wrestling is attested by the fact that Nashville is the second best city in the South—Birmingham alone drawing larger houses—a position it gained in leaps from being rated as the worst city for the mat sport.

The war has served to increase attendance slightly at the local house, while the four remaining towns under Gulas supervision have maintained their own since the Japs attacked.

Wrestling has built itself up in Nashville through use of clean, hard fighting members of the profession. Mud fights, and all other forms of wrestling trickery have been taboo locally.

Gulas built up local interest in the mat ring by a good publicity campaign that won radio publicity and a contract with a brewing concern to pay part of each ticket, if accompanied by one of their courtesy cards.

Southern Beer Co., needing a new form of advertising to capture the Tennessee beer market, jumped at the chance to have courtesy cards placed in all their outlets. With a one hour radio show nightly plugging beer, the brewer also began plugging wrestling matches with request to use his ticket on admissions.

Best drawers are Green Shadow, Soldier Thomas, Buddy Knox, Red O'Malley, the Golden Flash, and Roy Welch. Popular woman wrestler now enjoying a brief sojourn under local spotlight is Elvira Snodgrass.

Bearded Elmer Snodgrass, Elvira's spouse, has appeared in the ring on a few occasions but as yet hasn't become very popular.

A woman's team match was staged recently, the first such match held here. Turnout was slightly over 4,100 but crowd seems to prefer single matches to team groupings.

Gulas will open a weekly wrestling meet in Clarksville within the next four weeks. This arena will serve soldiers and workers on duty at new base being constructed in that area.

I Remember When—

(Continued from page 33)

and feinting rapidly with his left for the body, swung up his right to the jaw, and lifted Maher clear off the floor. He landed halfway across the ring, dead to the world.

* * *

A Few Fistic Upsets—The knockout of Kid McCoy by Jack McCormick in one round with one wild swing . . . . the knockout of John L. Sullivan by James J. Corbett at New Orleans in the twenty-first round . . . . the knockout of Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, by George La Blanche's pivot blow . . . . Charley Mitchell's 39-round draw with John L. Sullivan at Chantilly, France, in 1889 . . . . the defeat of George Chip by Al McCoy for the middleweight crown . . . . the knockout of Stanley Ketchel by Billy Papke in a middleweight championship mill at Los Angeles, Cal., November 26, 1908, and Ketchel's K.O. of Papke in a return bout two months later in eleven rounds . . . . the knockout of Max Schmeling by Joe Louis in one round . . . . the victory of Gene Tunney over Jack Dempsey . . . . the knockout of Jess Willard by Jack Dempsey . . . . the triumph of Jimmy Braddock over Max Baer . . . . the kayo of Joe Louis by Max Schmeling.

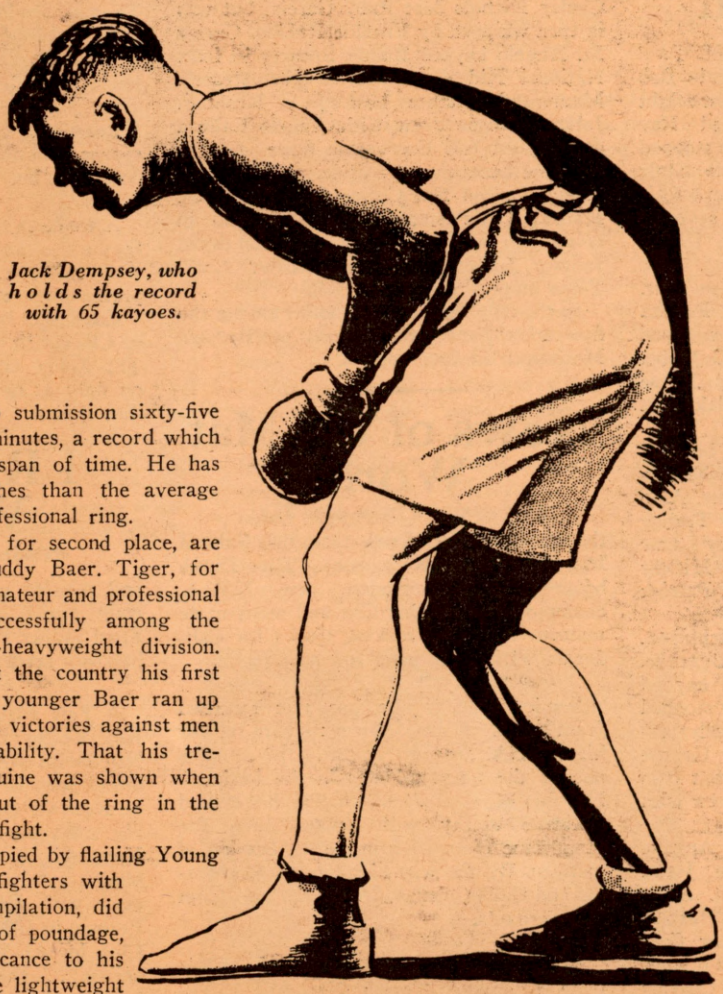
Buy Defense Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

Dempsey One-Round *Knockout Champion*

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE deep-throated rumble of a crowd sensing the kill, the sickening thud of glove hammering against flesh, the unexpectancy of swift action, the sight of blood, the birth and death of a thousand dreams, all weave themselves with lightning-like precision into a dully printed line in the morning newspaper which reads, "Knockout in one!" I can think of nothing on the myriad battlefields of sports which seems more decisive, more spectacular or which usually means so little.

From the long and glorious history of pugilism — a history written in the blood and sweat, the tears and heartaches of an uncountable number of ring warriors — one fighter has emerged, his name chiming synonymously with the knockout result, and in particular, one-round knockouts.



Jack Dempsey, who holds the record with 65 kayoes.

Jack Dempsey, fists dynamite-laden, has blasted an opponent into submission sixty-five times in less than three minutes, a record which is likely to survive the span of time. He has scored more quick finishes than the average fighter who enters a professional ring.

Tied far below at 23, for second place, are Tiger Jack Fox and Buddy Baer. Tiger, for many years as both an amateur and professional slugger, campaigned successfully among the best men in the light-heavyweight division. Barnstorming throughout the country his first three fighting years, the younger Baer ran up the bulk of his one-round victories against men of less than mediocre ability. That his tremendous power was genuine was shown when he knocked Joe Louis out of the ring in the first round of their first fight.

The fourth spot is occupied by flailing Young Otto, who, unlike most fighters with top rankings in this compilation, did not have the advantage of poundage, thus adding more significance to his record. Twenty times the lightweight Otto saw men fall before him because of the sheer strength of his relentless right and left, backed by a fighter's determination and heart.

Holding down fifth place is Ray Actis, though not one of his 19 one-round triumphs was scored at the expense of a worthy opponent. Eddie Burnbrook, former welterweight champion of the U. S. Army, is right behind Actis with one less.

Grouped for seventh position with 17 short contests are four very familiar names—the Freeport Thunderbolt, Harry Ebbetts, famous for his terrific right-hand punch; the remarkable George K.O. Chaney; Young Stribling and Harry Thomas. Incidentally, Pa Stribling's boy scored 127 knockouts in his thrilling and so tragically ended career.

FOUR fighters share eleventh place with 16 one-rounders. Madcap Maxie Baer, whose greatest one-rounder seriously hampered the career of the once very promising Pat Comiskey; Al Foreman, the sturdy Britisher who fought all over the world and wound up his career having battled a score of champions; Peter Maher, Ireland's gift to boxing, holder of knockout victories over many of the top heavyweights of his day, and Charley Retzlaff, who kayoed three out of every four opponents he faced.

Seven fighters vie for the No. 15 spot with 15 one-stanza struggles—Pat Comiskey, who looked like a good bet to challenge for championship honors until he lost control of himself; Tall Hoot Burger, the cowboy who roared out of Kansas with 24 straight knockouts; Tony Galento, who at the ebb-tide of his colorful career gained a title match and defended his right to be there by flooring the champion; George Godfrey, who for more than a decade knocked out the bulk of his opposition in this country and then crossed the pond to gain championship recognition in Europe; Charles Ledoux, the grand little French bantamweight, who fought for six years in the ring, served with his country's armed forces for five and returned to the squared circle for six more highly successful years; Bob Martin, the heavyweight champion of the first A. E. F., and Packey O'Gatty, the busy bantam, who battled in far-strung corners of the earth.

* * *

IN searching through thousands of one-round knockouts in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book, I have chosen six as being the most important in the history of the sport. Joe Louis has been the victor in two of those honored battles and they run one, two in importance.

His masterful exhibition in stopping Buddy Baer in their second battle topped every one of his many thrill packed performances. Voluntarily staking title, pride, more than monetary gains, his means of livelihood for the sake of his country in facing a man who had not long before knocked him out of the ring, the Dark Warrior placed himself ever more solidly in the hearts of his fellow men and in his cool and simple manner symbolized the dauntless spirit and courage that is America.

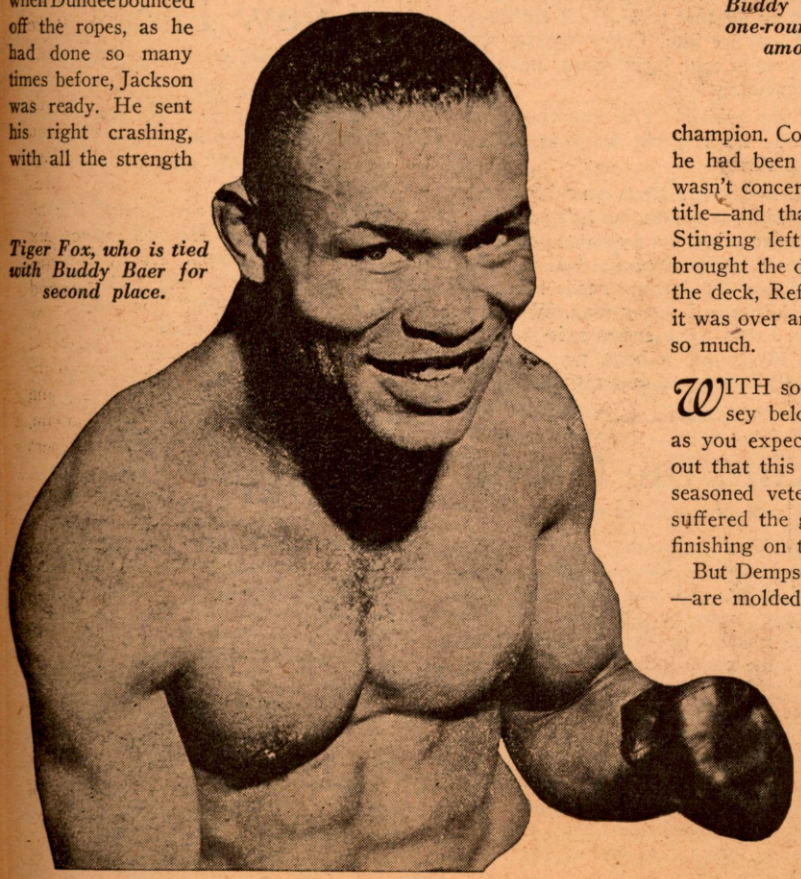
Once before under almost similar conditions, Louis, facing the only man to defeat him in a professional ring, methodically, painstakingly, with the keen sense of revenge showing in his every movement, cut down a former world champion and until

those two minutes a very able gladiator. In those 124 seconds, the champion faced Max Schmeling, he was fighting not alone for Joe Louis but for equal recognition of his race and for his proud country, for that titanic struggle had outgrown the limits of the prize ring and had become the main preliminary to the Battle of the Ages with an attendance figure that reached near two billion.

* * *

BACK in 1917, Johnnie Dundee was considered tops, almost unbeatable, when unknown Willie Jackson startled everyone but himself in scoring a one-round knockout. But that Dundee was knocked out is not the reason I have placed this fight among the selected six. It is because Jackson went into that bout, not alone as a slugger but also as a boxer, having studied Dundee's moves, having trained properly and having timed himself to wait to split-second precision. And when Dundee bounced off the ropes, as he had done so many times before, Jackson was ready. He sent his right crashing, with all the strength he could muster behind it, to his opponent's chin to score that memorable knockout.

Buddy Baer, whose one-round knockouts amount to 23.



Tiger Fox, who is tied with Buddy Baer for second place.

It marked the first kayo of Dundee's career, which had gone through 140 fights. All told, Dundee had more than three hundred ring battles and in only one other was the full count made over him, that against Al Foreman after ten rounds, in his twentieth and what proved to be his final year of fighting.

Most other one-round fights fail to prove relative superiority of one man over another. They are accidents happening because a fighter isn't properly conditioned, or because he isn't sufficiently warmed up, or due to a lucky punch. But in the case of the first Jackson-Dundee fight, it was no accident. It was planned strategy that won out—a one-man campaign that combined alertness and ring ability. Jackson made a name for himself that night, one that deserves to be remembered nowadays when we see so many one-round knockouts, which mean so little.

* * *

JIMMY McLARNIN always carried that potential power, the ability to tear in and make the kill in one round. But only on four occasions did the potential change to kinetic, McLarnin exhibiting it against the toughest customers in the business—Sid Terris, Sergt. Sammy Baker, Phil McGraw and Young Corbett—all at the height of their careers. It was after ten years of fighting that McLarnin won a title, but how he did it was more important.

At the time when most other fighters are way past their peak, Pop Foster's prodigy engaged Young Corbett, the welterweight champion. Corbett had been defeated only once in five years, though he had been up against the best men in the division. McLarnin wasn't concerned about that imposing record—he wanted to win a title—and that night the "killer" gift was aroused within him. Stinging left hooks to the body and a right flush on the chin brought the downfall of Corbett. The third time the champion hit the deck, Referee George Blake didn't bother to count. He knew it was over and that the Irish lad had won the title he had wanted so much.

* * *

WITH so many one-round victories to his credit, Jack Dempsey belongs some place in here, and rightfully so, but not as you expect—for it is mainly in the role of his being knocked out that this is written. It was early in his fistic life against the seasoned veteran Fireman Jim Flynn that the Manassa Mauler suffered the greatest humility an honest fighter can experience—finishing on the canvas.

But Dempsey was of the stuff that champions—great champions—are molded and champions can only be measured by how they come off the floor after tasting defeat. I don't know what went on in Jack Dempsey's mind after that fight—but from the record we can imagine, for it was one year and a day later that the two met again. Once more the fight ended in the first round—only this time the Mauler stood victorious over the man who had conquered him. Not a very impressive victory, you say—for Flynn was a veteran of twenty years and had lost often. True, but Dempsey, in the style of a great champion, got up from the floor to defeat his adversary.

For the last of these one-round knockouts, we go back to the year 1896. Bob Fitzsimmons and Peter Maher were battling for the second time. They had met before at New Orleans four years earlier, with Fitz being declared the victor in twelve rounds. Maher had shown extremely well in the early rounds, but obviously had not properly paced himself—having never before gone more than six rounds. After the defeat, Maher ran up an impressive series of victories over top-flight fighters and the two were rematched. Again Fitz won by a knockout—but this time in one round.

Billy Conn Talks

(Continued from page 14)

then on for that. . . . Somehow I always wanted that much dough in one lump. . . . So I could put it away and never be broke. . . . Ha, ha, ha.

"I got $77,000 for fighting Louis. . . . A fighter earns his dough though. If you get a billion dollars you still earn it. . . . That ring is the loneliest place in the world. Nobody can help you. . . . You can feel like dying but the crowd just hollers. . . . Ya know a lotta people think all fighters are roughnecks, but there's a heck of a lot of fine fellows who are fighters. . . . There's the eminent Mr. Tunney, Barney Ross, a nice fellow and a successful businessman, Jimmy McLarnin a real gentleman, and a lot of 'em. . . . The cleanest fighter I ever fought was Joe Louis, he is an honorable gentleman. . . . So he says I take a good punch, eh? . . . He should know, he hit me twenty-five punches before he knocked me down. . . . You bet I take a good punch, and I'm a whole lot stronger than I look, too. I swung Joe around a couple of times and he's lots bigger'n me. . . . Those body punches he landed never hurt me either."

Billy stretched his legs, yawned, rambled on . . . .

"Ya know, sometimes I think I'm the tiredest guy in the whole world. . . . Ya know I always think that if that Louis fight had been ten or twelve rounds I'd have been heavyweight champion of the world. . . . Tunney won the championship in a ten round fight, why couldn't I have been that lucky? . . . Pittsburgh, my home town, had the greatest fighter in the world for years and they never knew it . . . Harry Greb. . . . He slapped Mr. Tunney around. . . . He beat everybody, all over the country—Loughran, the Gibbons boys, Mickey Walker, Rosenbloom . . . his record takes up two pages in Mr. Fleischer's Record Book. . . . Weight and height meant nothing to him. . . . If Greb had been from New York, Gee. . . . In Pittsburgh I dunno, they're funny, you have to make good in New York before they'll believe it, look at me and Zivic. . . . When we were fighting every week in Pittsburgh half the time the joint would be empty, but as soon as we made good in New York, half of Pittsburgh would come all the way here to see us.

". . . I never could figure it out. . . . I like basketball, but there's no sport like boxing. . . . This country loves to see a good fight. They'll pay plenty to see it too.

* * *

"MR. TUNNEY got $990,000—look at that . . . . If I had licked Louis last summer, I might have got that in return. . . . Ha, ha, Millionaire Billy Conn! . . . But I've known guys with a million bucks who'd go nuts if their name got in the paper. . . . Funny ain't it how some people are, that fame stuff never meant a thing to me . . . .

"I just thought of it—another good middleweight who was plenty tough for me, was that Eric Seelig. He was a good fighter when I boxed him. . . . There was a colored fellow in my home town, I boxed five times. . . . His name was Honeyboy Jones. I beat him every time, but he was tough every time. . . . He was a good all around fighter, and I learned plenty boxing with him. . . . The night Tony Canzoneri stopped Eddie Zivic in Pittsburgh I got licked in a four rounder. . . . Ralph Gizzy—his brother boxed Tony. . . . Tony looked like the greatest fighter that ever lived to me that night . . . .

"Is Joe Louis a smart fighter? . . . . Say, those guys burn me up always criticizin'. *You bet he's smart!* . . . He's the world's champion, ain't he? He always wins, don't he! . . . Those wise guys who say Joe Louis ain't smart make me sore. Let them get in there with him. They'll soon find out how smart he is. . . . Hey, I forgot I fought the heavyweight champion, too, didn't I? Imagine forgetting HIM! . . . Yessiree, I've fought more good fighters than any present day fighter, even Louis. . . . Those middleweight champions . . . ."

"Hey," barked Fierro, "get those clothes on and get up off that table. He'll lay there all day if you let him. Cover yourself up before you catch cold, layin' there, and that will be something."

Billy Conn grinned. The interview was over. It was his last big workout before joining the Army.

He's married and expects an addition to the family within a month, but he's patriotic. He could have asked for a deferred classification, but unlike most of the ball players, he decided that Uncle Sam needs him and is now a full-fledged Army man. When he fights Joe Louis next summer it will be Army vs. Army for a huge war charity. That's what boxing is doing to help win the war.

Important Notice

Professional and amateur fighters now in the armed service, no matter in what branch, are urged to send me their name, from where they come, in what branch they are serving, and the name of the organization to which they are attached.

THE RING will publish these in "THE RING'S Honor Roll."

If you have a good photo of yourself in uniform, send it along. We will publish that also. Here's your chance. There is no charge.

Your home followers will be pleased to read about you. Send this to **Nat Fleischer, The Ring, 307 West 49th St., New York City.**

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 19)

and Vinnie Vines and other stars."

Carmine joined the U. S. Army on September 19, 1940, and was honorably discharged a year later. As to his fistic talent—Fatta is a speedy, two-fisted battler who has learned the scientific end of boxing and can punch with the best in the profession, as his record indicates. This handsome, blue-eyed Italian-American, whose legs swiftly carry him out of harm's way when powerful punches fly in his direction, is one of the quickest hitters in the game—and one of the most devastating. That and his fine infighting make him one of the most colorful boxers.

When a boy can outspeed and outbox so clever a fisticuffer as Lew Feldman, go on even terms with top-flight fighters like Maxie Shapiro and Frankie Wallace, he must be a genuine pugilistic article. That's what Fatta did.

Fredrick Amorosa, one of his managers, complains: "What kind of contenders for the lightweight title are Dave Castilloux, Leo Rodak, Allie Stolz, Lenny Mancini, Bobby Ruffin, Terry Young, Freddie Archer and the rest of them that they won't step into a ring with Carmine Fatta? My associate, Lew Burston, has talked himself dry in the throat trying to entice one of them to meet Carmine. But they all seem suddenly struck deaf. Well, we're out to get our protege some action—and we're going to get it! Mr. Burston and I are ready to post a large forfeit check either with Mr. Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING, or with the boxing commission, to bind a match with any of the above mentioned fighters or with Bob Montgomery, Lew Jenkins or the lightweight title-holder, Sammy Angott."

Lew Burston had this to say on the subject: "It's really a shame. Fatta would have been listed in the first group of RING ratings—had he been given a chance to display his ability by fighting. But inasmuch as nearly all the so-called top-notchers desire to meet Carmine only socially, I'll simply have to sit myself down and develop a plan to force one of them to fight Fatta."

Mr. Burston added that he's willing to guarantee any promoter that after one showing of Fatta against a worthwhile opponent at a club the fistic clients will clamor for more of Fatta's fighting. Which seems to be more than fair to promoter and fans alike.

New Faces

(Continued from page 28)

The two Irishmen are deeply concerned over the success of their Hebrew protege. On Kapilow's success depends his future—the study of dentistry. Danny's other great booster is his father.

Experts have long ago tabbed Kapilow as a definite comer. He has proved that they were not mistaken. Danny carries a jarring left and a jolting right. Despite his good looks and his fine, even white teeth—a natural ad for his future business—Kapilow shows no fear in meeting some of the hardest belters in the game. He recently defeated the rock-fisted Marty King in 8 hectic rounds, surviving two knockdowns.

Danny displayed plenty of courage in this battle, just as he has in his other contests against savage punchers. He relies upon speedy footwork, clever boxing and hard fistwork to triumph in the ring—which is why he's become a favorite with the fight fans.

* * *

JIMMY DOYLE

TONY PALAZOLA, well-known manager and promoter, has a young prospect in California who is sure to cut a figure in Pacific Coast boxing this year. His name is James Delaney and he fights under the name of Jimmy Doyle. He was born in California in August 1924.

Jimmy is a lad of French parentage, who like many other California boys made his mark as an amateur before turning Pro. As a simon-pure, he had twenty fights and won fourteen via the knockout route. Since turning pro he has engaged at this writing in twelve bouts of which he won all but two.

His best win to date is a K.O. over the tough Zeke Castro. He lost to Mike Delia and Bobby Yaeger, a couple of good boys. Six of his twelve opponents have failed to go the distance with him.

Midget Smith

(Continued from page 9)

ing battlers, is now a member of the Air Corps at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. Knox, who was knocked out by Tami Mauriello in his last engagement, reported for duty immediately after that contest and unless he can get special leave, his career will be temporarily halted.

Buddy has been the busiest heavyweight in the game. He thought nothing of fighting twice a week in places hundreds of miles apart. Fighting is his middle name and if he tackles his new fighting job as he did his boxing, he'll bring down many a Jap or Nazi as he has fistic opponents.

In Buddy Knox the Air Force has obtained an ideal, courageous fighter.

* * *

JOEY FONTANA, another fighter who has made quite a name for himself in New York and vicinity, has joined the Army. The Bensonhurst, Brooklyn, lightweight's last ring contest was with Allie Stolz to whom he dropped an eight rounds decision. Last year he lost two close decisions to Lulu Costantino.

Fontana is stationed at Camp Upton. Sid Peskin a New York preliminary boy is also at Upton.

* * *

THE Marines gained a splendid fighter when they got Baby Breese to enlist. Breese, whose best fights have been staged on the West Coast, didn't wait long to join the fighting Leathernecks after the Japs' sneaky blow at Pearl Harbor. He is now stationed there and if he gets any leave, he will be used by Promoter Leavitt in a huge charity show now being arranged for some of the boxers who lost an arm or leg or both in the Jap attack.

Breese this year lost to Rudolfo Raminez in ten rounds and to Jackie Wilson of California in ten. He has clashed with such stars as Baby Arizmendi, Willie Joyce, Billy Marquart, Richard Polite, Wilson and Harold Weekly. He fought Lew Jenkins twice and in one contest, he had Jenkins on the canvas several times.

* * *

ONE of the first and most prominent New York boxers to enlist in the armed services, was the one time leading lightweight contender from the Bronx, Al Roth. Roth who is best remembered for his thrilling title fight with Tony Canzoneri from whom he just missed winning the lightweight crown, when he opened a very bad cut over Tony's eye late in the fight back in 1935, is now stationed in Panama.

During his ring career, Roth met the toughest men at his weight, including Canzoneri, Pedro Montanez, Lou Ambers, Davey Day, Len Del Genio, Baby Arizmendi, Mike Belloise, Red Cochrane, Aldo Spoldi, Bat Battalino, Enrico Venturi, Eddie Brink, Paul Junior, Harry Mizler, Eddie Cool, Billy Marquart, Indian Hurtado and others. He gave all these top-notchers plenty of trouble, and was one of the gamest and toughest lads in the lightweight class, for a number of years.

Willis Parker a promising middleweight, who engaged Jose Basora in one of the outstanding fights of the 1940 indoor season in New York, is also in the armed forces and is at present stationed in Virginia.

* * *

NICK GIANUZZI has swapped his boxing gloves for something more substantial, a machine gun. The one time Golden Glover and promising young professional fighter, is now a private with the Second Armored Division, serving with the 41st Infantry as an expert machine gunner at Fort Benning.

A native of Woodside, L. I., Pvt. Gianuzzi was on the verge of a brilliant career in the ring when he was inducted into the service. He had been fighting for five years and in 1938 was a semi-finalist in the Golden Gloves.

Hymie Caplan, famous fight manager of five world champions, was impressed with young Gianuzzi's ability and in 1939 he took him under his wing. After only five professional fights, Gianuzzi realized the golden dream of all prize fighters—to appear in Madison Square Garden. He fought the rugged lightweight star, Frankie Duane, dropping a close decision to the more experienced fighter. Before entering the Army, Gianuzzi fought many of the leading lightweights.

With the Second Armored, Pvt. Gianuzzi was appointed boxing instructor. Under his guidance many promising fighters have been developed and exciting regimental tournaments staged. Pvt. Gianuzzi is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gianuzzi of 37-50 59th St., Woodside. He is a former student of Bryant High School.

* * *

ARMY AND NAVY boxers who heretofore have had no difficulty in obtaining a furlough to engage in professional boxing, now find it difficult to obtain even a three days pass. The officials have tightened up on these because of the activity of enemy submarines and the general conditions.

Every man in all branches of the services is needed the full 24 hours and unless, as in Joe Louis' case, the pro fighting is being done for a special service fund and the chances of obtaining large dividends are good, no furloughs will be granted. Fred Apostoli, now a member of the Naval Station at Norfolk received his first furlough in months a few weeks ago, and appeared at the Ridgewood Grove Club, where he kayoed Augie Arellano in the fifth.

Even fighters like Georgie Abrams, Cal Cagni, Tommy Tucker, Frank Poreda, Al Nettlow and Steve Belloise, are being held on the job at the Naval Station at Jacksonville. Things are not quite as rosy for the boxers as was painted for them when they enlisted. Uncle Sam comes first now, as it should be.

* * *

LARRY CISNEROS, the Mexican welterweight who has been campaigning on the Pacific Coast, is now a member of Uncle Sam's Army stationed at Fort Knox. In Cisneros, the Army has one of the best welters in the game. Last year he went 20 rounds, two contests of ten rounds each, with Jackie Wilson, the California sensation.

He engaged in 14 contests in 1941. He beat among others, Ray Price, Johnny Hutchinson, twice; and Sheik Rangel and drew with Richard Polite and Price.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—What great ball player, a former champion hitter, one of the most celebrated outfielders of all time, is chairman of a boxing commission?

2—What former great featherweight champion is now serving as a state senator?

3—Answer—False or true—(a) Melio Bettina is a southpaw; (b) Joe Louis has never been floored since winning the heavyweight title; (c) A southpaw stands with his left foot and left hand forward; (d) Harry Greb held both the middleweight and light-heavyweight world titles.

4—Name the champions in the various divisions during the last world war?

5—If a world champion, fighting a title bout, breaks his hand, can the referee call a halt to the bout and declare it "no contest" in order to save the champion his crown, if up to the disaster, the champ is far ahead on points?

Feathers in Spotlight

(Continued from page 16)

being 23—has never been stopped and is not punched out. There are so many good feathers showing in national rings that Denner may never be champion but for the time being, he stands out as New England's most dangerous threat. He has definitely made the grade and is not to be taken lightly in speaking of world leaders.

Outside of the ropes, Denner is a soft-spoken, mild-mannered young man, who has become known to be even less talkative than Joe Louis. He wears eye-glasses when out of the ring. On this deceiving specimen, Boston pins its featherweight hopes.

While Boston has in Denner a strong contender for featherweight laurels, the New England sector boasts of three other good lads in that division in Sal Bartolo, Bobby Poison Ivy and Joey Iannotti. Bartolo, another Bostonian, dropped his last three contests, all since the first of the year, to lightweight Maxie Shapiro, but in each of these, weight played a big part. As a feather, Bartolo still rates high.

Ivy recently drew with Guy Serean, California lightweight, and lost a close one to Lulu Costantino a few weeks ago. It was Lulu's 53rd bout without a defeat.

Iannotti is a two-fisted, heavy hitting featherweight, who despite his recent defeat at the hands of Harry Jeffra, remains a menace to any of the featherweight contenders. When he clashed with Jeffra, he had the misfortune to meet the former featherweight king at his best. Jeffra never showed to better advantage, hence Iannotti's defeat should not discourage him any.

Disparity Matches

(Continued from page 25)

Another such contest always recalled by ring graybeards took place 38 years ago, in Philadelphia, on April 5, 1904, when Kid McCoy, a 170 pounder, flattened 250 pound Herr Plaacke, in 3 rounds. McCoy, a ring trickster, is supposed to have pulled the old "your shoe lace is untied" gag on the unsuspecting German, and then landed his famed corkscrew punch on the pachyderm Plaacke.

The greatest difference in weight in a heavyweight title match happened in a contest which is well remembered by fight fans of recent date. Primo Carnera, defending heavyweight titleholder, came in at 270 pounds, when he put his title on the line against the onslaught of Tommy Loughran at Miami, Fla., on March 1, 1934. The Venetian used his 86 pounds edge to all kinds of advantage as he turned back Tommy's try in 15 rounds. Tommy scaled 184.

* * *

A HANDICAP match of note that established the ability of one of our greatest modern fighters occurred when featherweight king Henry Armstrong took the welterweight crown from welter champ Barney Ross. This was another of Mike Jacobs' extravaganzas and occurred on May 31, 1938, at Madison Square Garden Bowl. Armstrong, holder of the 126 pound title at the time, skipped right over the lightweight class as he annexed the 147 pound laurels, in one of his greatest ring achievements. This handicap match led to a fortune for both Hammerin' Hank himself and Promoter Mike Jacobs, as it cleared the way for many other lucrative matches. Armstrong's career was one continual saga of weight-giving matches, in all of which Henry demonstrated his greatness as a boxer.

One of the greatest bouts in ring history involved the champions of two classes and was a handicap fight. This was the epic struggle between the late Harry Greb and Mickey Walker, on July 2, 1925. Walker held the welter title at the time and Greb was the middleweight titleholder, the bout was for Greb's middleweight crown, and Harry won after 15 thrill-packed rounds.

Greb, of course, was one of the greatest handicap fighters who ever lived. The Pittsburgh Windmill trouped up and down the country, never caring what his opponents weighed, and seldom losing a fight. Only a middleweight, such heavies and light-heavies, as Gene Tunney, Bill Brennan, Tom Gibbons, Kid Norfolk, Jack Renault, and Billy Miske to name only a few, were thrashed by this marvelous fighter.

Oldtimers fondly recall the great match between Lightweight Joe Gans and Welterweight Joe Walcott, which wound up a draw at San Francisco in 1904.

* * *

IN recent years, Uncle Mike pulled three satisfactory matches out of the hat when he paired the then lightweight king, Barney Ross, with Welter Champ Jimmy McLarnin, in 1933 and 1934. Barney finally wound up with the 147 pound title after three bitterly contested contests, and renounced his lightweight crown.

Georges Carpentier is always worthy of mention among the great weight givers of the past. As a 19-year-old middleweight, the Orchid Man was tangling with such high class and dangerous heavies as Joe Jeannette and Gunboat Smith. A heavy middleweight, the Frenchman disdained competition among fighters of his own size and campaigned among the heavyweights during most of his career. He proved so small when he arrived in America to engage Jack Dempsey, in the "Battle of the Century" in 1921, that Rickard kept him from the public gaze as much as possible and his weight remained a dark secret up until the day of the fight when he weighed 172 pounds to Dempsey's 188. Experts in later years questioned this weight because when Georges returned to America in 1926 to box Eddie Huffman, the Gorgeous One scaled only 168 pounds, although his best days were far behind him. Carpentier was never much more than a middleweight, a fact which increases his stature as a fighter considerably.

* * *

CONN'S brilliant exhibition against Louis is given additional lustre when it is realized that Sweet William tipped the beam at only 174 pounds to the Bomber's 199, a difference of 25 pounds, and a tremendous edge to give a super-warrior of Louis' calibre.

One of the most famous handicap matches of all time was the oftspoken contest between the then heavyweight king, Jack Johnson, and Stanley Ketchel considered by many the greatest middleweight of all time, at Colma, Cal., on October 16, 1909. Ketchel floored the Galveston Giant, who arose and battered handsome Stanley to the canvas in the twelfth round.

The match between Johnny Kilbane, featherweight king, and Benny Leonard, lightweight titleholder, in Philadelphia, in 1917, brought together two really great fighters. As usual, the bigger man won, this time by a three-round kayo.

In a career studded with brilliant exhibitions Leonard's showing against Kilbane is considered his greatest effort by many. Although a lighter man, Kilbane was regarded as a difficult foe for Benny because of his ability as a scientific boxer. The New Yorker displayed peak form in this fight which actually established him as one of the greatest lightweight champions of all time.

These are only a few of the disparity matches which are still talked of, but none of these equalled the one staged at Minneapolis on March 13 when Charley Burley, weighing 151, knocked out J. D. Turner, scaling 219½ pounds, in the sixth round. It was the record handicap for a bout other than a heavyweight contest. Ring history is replete with them and as long as they prove to be the sure-fire box-office magnets that they have been in the past, they will continue to take place with frequency, let the "what does it mean" comment fall where it may.

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Pensacola Grows Boxers

(Continued from page 23)

trophy, the team did what was expected of it.

Following the February bouts, at which the champions of 1941 were crowned, the team from the "Annapolis of the Air" entered the Pensacola Golden Gloves Tournament to take five titles in the championship division and two novice crowns.

King of last year's station boxers is Johnny Mackay, Sea. 2/c, of Quincy, Mass., fighting at 155 pounds, who also took the local Golden Gloves title for his class. Mackay gained the nod over Walter Longo, Sea. 1/c, of Stamford, Conn. Longo, a southpaw also from the Air Station, who reminds one of Tony Galento, gave the station champ a tough battle, but Mackay's experience carried him through. The tar who took second place honors for 1941 also came through to gain a narrow decision in the 126-pound class at the local tournament. Johnnie O'Connor, Sea. 2/c, of Toledo, Ohio, in the best fight on the card, took John Amesbury, Mobile champ, in a hammer-and-tongs scrap.

Proving that no mistakes had been made when station judges chose the three top boxers for the year, Russell Ewing, Sea. 2/c, of Bemidji, Minn., third place winner, took the welterweight title at the tournament from John Ryan, an Eglin Field entry. Ewing, who is gaining a wide naval reputation, used hooks and jabs in beating the soldier.

The other two Navy championships went to Bill Kerkes, Sea. 2/c, a hard-hitting heavyweight from Lorain, Ohio, and E. H. Willoz, Sea. 2/c, of New Orleans, who walked off with the featherweight final. The second southpaw on the station team, Joe Lewis Susedek, Sea. 2/c, of Deepwater, N. J., took the novice lightweight final from a teammate, J. J. Tapolonek, Sea. 2/c, of New Orleans. The other novice winner was Chris Christ, Sea. 2/c, former Detroit newsboy, who gained the nod over Alvin Edgecomb of the Florida Industrial School.

In taking five of the eight Golden Gloves titles, Navy took the team championship with 31 points. Pensacola Y was second with 13, and Eglin Field, third with 11. Bioxi was fourth with six and Mobile fifth with three points.

The station pugs, fighting at Atlanta during the first week in March, did justice to the Navy's pennant.

Lieut. Comdr. Tunney, who repeatedly has stated that champions in every division would come from among the thousands of boys learning the art in the nation's fighting forces, has supporters at the "Annapolis of the Air," where fighters who "keep them flying" know what it takes to be champion.

Lem's Bubble Burst

(Continued from page 6)

have to realize and learn soon, if he hopes to get back into the big money makers, that once he's in the ring, he's on his own. A good fighter solves his own problems as did Pastor when he swarmed all over Lem to score the surprise knockout.

* * *

ONLY once did Pastor receive a punch that seemed to spell his doom. That was a terrific right hander that landed in the first round. It was a real haymaker, yet Bob survived it. He not only took it, but came back with a powerful two-fisted body attack that baffled his opponent.

In the third round, Franklin was befuddled when a body attack, sustained punching, forced him to hold, and in subsequent rounds, a combination of body and chin attacks made Franklin lose all control of distance. He fought like an amateur instead of one rated so highly. All of which proved that he had been rated beyond his ability and that a good, clever heavyweight, capable of taking a punch and also delivering one, could take Lemuel into camp.

So far as fighting Louis is concerned, or being considered a heavyweight menace, Franklin will have to wait for some time to get into that category again. He'll have to become a more finished fighter. He has the wallop but needs considerable more seasoning in the finer points of the game. Yet as heavyweights go today, he still can be counted on to take the measure of more than eighty percent of the ranking men because of his right hand punch.

Having seen Conn in two of his last three fights and then watched the Franklin-Pastor affair, I must go on record with the statement that the Pastor who whipped Franklin showed far more skill as a heavyweight challenger for Louis' crown than did the Conn who whipped Cooper, Turner and Tony Zale. Granted that Conn already has scored over Bob, via the knockout route, the fact remains that in rating fighters we must consider their present status, their condition at this date and not that of the past, and on this score, Pastor stands out now as the best heavyweight in the world excepting the champion.

There isn't a man in the division, not even Louis, who could have done a more masterly job against the hard hitting Franklin than did Pastor. Because of that, he takes the first challenger's post in our book.

* * *

THE transformation of the Saratoga Springs fighter from a mere boxer to a two-fisted hitter whose cruel wallops smothered Franklin, was the talk of the fistic world last month. Bob swarmed all over Lem and if he can continue to hold that form, he'll give another great performance against Louis next September. The public, I'm sure, will get plenty of action in a Pastor-Louis battle, more than in any of those Uncle Mike has arranged for the Bomber. Louis couldn't have improved on anything Pastor did in the Franklin mill, so perfect a fistic job was it.

By now Jack Hurley, manager of Franklin, must realize how he blundered when he turned down a fight in Madison Square Garden because Louis was not the opponent. The man who brought forth the great Billy Petrolle, honestly believed that in Lemuel he had the next world heavyweight champion and so fully convinced was he, that he figured Pastor as a mere setup in the arrangements. A Louis-Franklin bout to him, was inevitable and he openly declared, "After we dispose of Pastor, Louis will come next."

All of which goes to prove how far a manager can go wrong in the man he handles. Every mentor thinks he has the next champion and in Franklin, because of his clouting qualities, Hurley had reason to think he had a prospective title holder. But that is gone with the wind now. The Franklin bubble was burst by Pastor and Hurley will have to start all over again.

* * *

WITH Lem's temporary passing, the field of prospective challengers is narrowed down to two outstanding fighters, Conn and Pastor. Nova is out of it, no matter what he now accomplishes. A Conn-Nova fight would be a cinch for Conn. He would outpoint Nova by a mile. A Pastor-Nova fight would result in a kayo victory for Pastor. He's far too good and has far too much guts for a fellow like Nova. Lou is through as a heavyweight threat.

By far the best fight of the year would be a return battle between Pastor and Conn to decide the June opponent for Louis, but this is out of the question. Mike Jacobs is not the man who will kill off one good attraction when he can get two by preventing Conn and Pastor from clashing.

Shortly after we come off the press with this issue the Louis-Simon fight will be an old story. I look for Louis to halt Simon in three rounds this time, if the Bomber will come out with the fighting spirit he showed against Buddy Baer. I believe he will.

The temporary schedule of Mike Jacobs for Louis calls for a rest of two months for the Bomber after he takes Simon into camp. Then he will tackle Conn in a return engagement at the Yankee Stadium. That bout will be followed by a Louis-Pastor fight at the Municipal Stadium of Cleveland next September.

Uncle Mike isn't thinking in terms of a Louis defeat. He figures that Joe will dispose of Conn more easily next time than in their first meeting and that Pastor will be just as easy. Mike figures on one more fight for Louis after that, a contest in December, to wind up the year's fistic engagements for the soldier champion.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Tris Speaker. He is chairman of the Cleveland commission.

2—Johnny Kilbane. He is state Senator for a Cleveland, Ohio, district.

3—(a) True, Bettina is a southpaw; (b) false, Louis was dropped by Galento and by Buddy Baer; (c) false, he stands in the unorthodox way, right foot and right hand extended; (d) false, Greb was middleweight champion of the world and light-heavyweight American titleholder.

4—The war champions were Jimmy Wilde, flyweight; Pete Herman, bantam; Johnny Kilbane, feather; Benny Leonard, light; Ted Kid Lewis, welter; Mike O'Dowd, middleweight; Battling Levinsky, light-heavy and Jess Willard, heavyweight king.

5—No. The referee cannot show favoritism. He must award the bout and title to the challenger on a knockout, or as most commissioners order it called, "a technical knockout".

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 13)

fact that the boys are afraid of him. He sparkles with class, is an aggressive, two-fisted ringman who knows no let-up when once he gets under way and should be used in Madison Square Garden. Many lesser lights have been given the chance, and he should get his against such fighters as Ray Robinson, Bob Montgomery, Maxie Berger, Young Kid McCoy or Fritzie Zivic. Holman Williams has been used frequently because of his connections (he's in the Joe Louis stable), yet Williams received a trimming from Burley in Minneapolis on February 26.

As the world's third ranking welterweight, Burley should be seen in the House that Tex Built. New York fans should get an opportunity to see this pleasing performer.

* * *

THE death of Milt Aron from blood poisoning brought to a close the career of a Chicago ringman who had come up the tough way from the amateur circuit to gain an international rating as a welterweight. Aron, the son of a Dubuque, Iowa, rabbi, started out as a flyweight and retired as a welterweight last year, following a knockout at the hands of Fritzie Zivic, whom he had previously stopped.

His career was loaded with many knockout victories. He fought every top-notch boxer of note in each of his divisions, especially in the welter class. His greatest performance was on the night that he fought Zivic at the Coliseum of Chicago, in which, floored four times, he knocked out the Pittsburgher in the eighth.

Though his parents hailed from Iowa, Milton was born in Chicago's West Side, then returned to Dubuque, where he received his schooling, and later returned as an amateur boxer to the Windy City. Under the guidance of Benny Ray, Milton made rapid headway as a pro, and soon had a record of 40 victories in 45 professional contests to his credit. He was an outstanding box office attraction in Chicago.

Death followed a long illness. He contracted blood poisoning last year and medical treatment failed to check its progress.

The boxing world mourns Milt Aron, a good club fighter, a gentleman who was a credit to the sport in which he gained fame.

Buy Defense Stamps and Lick the Other Side

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

JACKSONVILLE'S Golden Gloves proved not only highly entertaining but for the second consecutive year, a smashing success. Florida's Metropolis City gave every indication that she will support clean and honest boxing, so the Lions Club of Jacksonville has started something that will be difficult to drop. Four days of sensational scrapping had the fans talking and predicting future greatness for some of the boys. The way the contestants went after each other, the way a sure loser would pull the chestnuts out of the fire, and especially the great American fight spirit displayed among the servicemen entries, met hearty approval. Uncle Sam's boys looked good because they were in CONDITION and they'll be ready for ALL the Axis armies, any time.

Not only were they in condition, but their spirit was tip-top. And all this gave Jacksonville her best boxing excitement in years. Fighting for fun, for the sheer love of it, these red-blooded Americans put their professional fight brothers to shame. Only four days for glory and applause as their chief reward, they fought hard and clean, asking no quarter. Excitement, humor, pathos and PATRIOTISM, they were all there.

With the open and novice classes combined, the Navy won seven titles, the Army got five, Savannah copped two, and Jacksonville copped two. For the Navy team, Ensign R. L. Holland, Jr., was in charge. He had as his assistants, Tommy Tucker, Frankie Poreda, Al Nettlow and Steve Belloise. Ensign Holland is a young man with athletics a main factor in his welfare work at the Trade School, where boxing leads the field. Tommy Tucker was the outstanding worker for the Navy boys. He came across with his two boys, Joey Keegan and Jim Kimball, open lightheavyweight and novice light-heavyweight, respectively. Joey and Jimmy were both taught and coached by Tucker, in Tommy's spare moments.

Keegan looked the tournament's outstanding prospect. He was cool and calm, especially when he met for the finals over a more experienced foe and came through with two knockdowns to win a close bout. Kimball scored the tournament's best punch when he landed a short but terrific right hand on Hector Dunn. The punch actually turned Dunn around and he fell like a log, out like a light.

Danny Kramer, who was among the top lightweights in the early 20's, had a nice kid in William Hannon, who entered in his first boxing matches and did well to cop second place in the novice lightweight, losing to Robert Taylor, a protege of Steve Belloise. Robert won. Al Nettlow came out with a nice middleweight in Steve Earner, who won his open division.

The sweetest left jab was employed by a Camp Blanding soldier, Tommy Mahan, who hails from Manchester, N. H. He used it to wonderful advantage in the semi-finals to win a place in the finals. He lost there to fellow townsman Frankie Pelzarski, also of Camp Blanding.

Several of last year's favorites from Savannah were on hand. DeDi Matthews, Albert and Lonnie Lodge of the Georgia city did well. Albert lost to Al Walker Young of Jacksonville and Panama City and University of Florida. Lonnie won the open bantam and DeDi took the open featherweight. Neatest looking boxer on the whole was Al Walker Young. This boy has a bright future ahead. The Best Sportsmanship Trophy went to Buddy Thompson of Crystal River and University of Florida. Little Ken Pendergras, U. S. Navy novice flyweight, entered his first boxing match in the tournament and won in the finals. Little Tommy Jones, Savannah entry, lost a decision to Pendergras but won the hearts of the fans. He is only fourteen years of age and lied about his age to enter.

Georgie Abrams stopped a bout in which a soldier's eye was cut. Tommy Gomez was given a welcome hand when introduced and did O.K. as referee, also. There should be another sportsmanship award given and to Tony Mallem, a leading figure in Jacksonville's sportology, who did a swell job at the "mike."

The champions in the open division are—Heavyweight, Harlan Hill, beat Rudolph Knoff, both of Camp Blanding; Lightheavyweight, Joey Keegan, U. S. N., decisioned Tommy Stanford, of Camp Blanding; Middleweight, Steve Earner, U. S. N., beat Howard Hill, Savannah; Welterweight, Salvatore De Fini, Camp Blanding, knocked out Claude Strange of Jacksonville in one; Lightweight, Frank Pelzarski, beat Tommy Mahan, both are from Camp Blanding; Featherweight, DeDi Matthews, Savannah, kayoed Edward Meyers, Camp Blanding, in one; Bantamweight, Lonnie Lodge, Savannah, decisioned Willard Godbee, Savannah; Flyweight, Al Walker Young, Jacksonville, outpointed Albert Lodge, Savannah.

In the novice division these were crowned—Flyweight, Ken Pendergras, U. S. N., beat Tommy Jones, Savannah; Bantamweight Frank Darrah, Camp Blanding, stopped Clyde Ogilvie, Mayport, in two; Featherweight, Roy Godbee, Jacksonville, outpointed Sam Caracci, Camp Blanding; Lightweight, Robert Taylor, U. S. N., outpointed William Hannon, U. S. N.; Welterweight, Fred Melloni, Camp Blanding, stopped Buddy Thompson, Crystal River, in two; Middleweight, Irwin Poritsky, U. S. N., beat Peter Crandell, U. S. N.; Lightheavyweight, Jimmy Kimball, U. S. N., kayoed Hector Dunn, U. S. N., in three; Heavyweight, John L. Ross, U. S. N., beat Michael Yalch, Camp Blanding. Open winners go to New York.

Tommy-Gun Gomez, Camp Blanding's two-barrelled heavyweight contender, evened up with Buddy Scott, now a Florida boy, by taking a very close decision from his kayo conqueror in an outdoor offering in Tampa. Over 7,000 fans turned out for the return match, including notable sports writers and sport figures. The bout got under way with Gomez the aggressive one and piling points for one half the distance. Scott, biding his time, started out in the sixth to force the contest and score heavily with sharp punches to Tommy's midsection. They took their effect and Gomez was almost down to a walk from Buddy's blows. If Scott had not waited so long to start his rally, he might have cut down Tommy's big lead more than he did, but going on into the tenth, The Tampa Terror enjoyed a slight lead and enlarged it by staggering Buddy twice in the last round. In this final canto, both boys opened up at the beginning with all fists flying.

Sure was swell to have made the trip to Tampa for the Gomez-Scott fight, for we find THE RING Magazine is a great topic with the fellows down there, especially among the Latin boys. Met swell fellows as Joe Ippolito, Jimmy Garcia, Frankie Guggino, who is a cousin of Carl "Red" Guggino, one of Florida's finest ringmen. Then there are two swell brothers, Raleigh W. and Alwin (Shorty) Milian. Not to forget Nelson Valenti, among THE RING Magazine's prize readers. There is also W. B. Stayer, owner of the Goody-Goody, and his helpers, his son Bob and Billy Lynch.

At Miami Beach—Tommy Pauley, local featherweight, continued his good work by stopping Mexican Joey Silva in the fifth round when the latter suffered a cut above the eye, calling for the halt on the referee's part.

At Sarasota, Lefty Lou Flyer, California southpaw welter, drew with Sixto Morales, of Cuba, when it was called a draw, 10 rounds. At West Palm Beach Buddy Odell beat Lefty Flyer in a 10-rounder but the semi-final, an eight-round draw between Knute Baker and Bit Beebe, stole the show. Odell weighed 155 and Flyer, 149. Beebe and Baker each scored a knockdown. Mel Seratta stopped Cowboy Colburn in the seventh. Both are welters. Ritchie Brokaw finished Al Valdez in three. They are feathers. Larry Leazer, 142, drew with Joe Bellotti, 145, in a four-rounder.

At West Palm Beach Buddy Odell, 156, decisioned Yucatan Kid in a ten-rounder. In the eight-round semi, Knute Baker, 135, beat Roland Lee, 131. Mel Seratta, 153, stopped Johnny Williams, 150, in the fourth. Ritchie Brokaw, 132, won a four-rounder over Charlie Crouch, 138. Sandy Mack, 145, stopped Bobby Baker, 145, in the third.

At Miami Beach, Bobby Britton won over Mel Seratta. The decision was unpopular. Knute Baker, 139, stopped Joe Parsons, 138, in three; Chief Driver won a sixer over Sandy Mack, in six; Dick Denby, 136, and Joe Ackerman, 133, drew; Ritchie Brokaw, 132, beat J. Eugino, 138; and Fred March, 138, beat T. Thompson, 144.

At Sarasota, Lou Flyer, 147, won a ten-rounder over Mel Seratta, 152.

At West Palm Beach, Carl Guggino, 142, left-hooker from Tampa, won a 10-round decision over Joey Peralta, 136, in a good scrap, which drew the largest crowd of the season. Knute Baker, 137, stopped Paul Westbrook, 138. Joe Bellotti, 144, and Clyde Hayes, 145, drew in a pleasing fiver. Ted Mackin, 145, kayoed Johnny Williams, 148, in the fifth. Ritchie Brokaw, 126, kayoed Frank Levy, 126, in two.

At Sarasota, Eddie Mader, 185, Sarasota, kayoed Bill Thomas, 182, in the 2nd round.

Jim Bowden and Joe Ackerman both tell us that it was not Bowden who was kayoed in Hot Springs, Arkansas, on February 10th. Some other fellow used Bowden's name. Jim was scheduled to box but didn't.

At Miami Beach, Yucatan Kid won in eight rounds when Harvey Weiss was disqualified in that round by the referee. Both welters.

Eddie Mader, who is comebacking and doing o. k. to date in Florida, has four kayo wins registered. Eddie, a heavyweight, is being managed by Henry Ringling North. The popular heavyweight is also with Ringling Brothers, Barnum and Bailey Circus, at Sarasota.

At West Palm Beach, Clarence King, local lightweight, held the touted Joey Peralta to a 10-round draw, a slam-bang affair, before a well packed house. King tipped 139½ and Peralta, 138. Knute Baker, 133½, slugged over an eight-round win over Joey Ackerman, 130½. Richie Brokaw, 128, was awarded the bout with Battling Oscar, 129, when Oscar refused to do battle. Referee Billy Shell halted the bout in the fifth. Mel Seratta, 155, won over Clyde Hayes, 148. Sandy Mack, 141, beat Milton Green by a halter. Green weighed 139.

More readers for THE RING Magazine . . . Russell Logan, a Jacksonville lad who asked Joe Harrington how he could learn about the boxing game. Joe told Russ to read THE RING . . . Mount Richardson, local ex-athlete; Fred Jones, an old timer from Tampa, who is one of the boxing judges; Russell Braddock, another of my swell pals, in Jacksonville; Bill Smaha, soldiering in Oklahoma; Joey Keegan, a sailor; Jimmy Kimball, a sailor; Robert Taylor, another sailor; Ray Kasper, a Rochester, New York sailor, now in Jacksonville's Base; Mike Yalch, Army lad.

Dave Karess' heavyweight, Charlie Eagle, beat George Fitch and has some good offers coming his way. The Tampa promoter writes here that he will soon use Charlie with Tommy-Gun Gomez, which sure ought to be a good match, due to their styles.

Get your RING in Jacksonville at Jake's Stand on Forsyth and Hogan Sts. All stands are carrying THE RING. Why not cheer a pal who loves boxing by surprising him with a RING? Notes for here: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Enclose stamp for any replies.

Elmer Kir Ray, Hasting's heavyweight heaver, an outstanding colored fighter in the Land of Dixie, scored over capable boys in the past month. At Miami he beat Bob Smith and followed a week later with a pasting of Otis Thomas, then he kayoed Bud Creed in two, and stopped Sergeant Willie Snell, former sparmate of Joe Louis, now a Camp Blanding soldier, in the fifth, his latest feat. Simply, too much Elmer Ray, in there. His kayo over Creed took place in Miami. Ray is a fighter who will make a big hit with Northern fight fans, so this correspondent is going "all out" for a boxer who has the goods and can supply. Pete Hagan is his manager.

M. B. Roberson of Jacksonville is a steady RING Reader, follower and booster of boxing.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS
By TOM EPHREM

HERE'S a surprise, Georgie Abrams will soon be a married man. The leading middleweight contender and his very pretty fiancee, Miss Alice Kent, announced their engagement to friends recently in Jacksonville. Miss Kent and Georgie have known each other for five years, since Abrams was working in the Bendix Products in South Bend, Indiana, Alice's home town. Both are 23 years of age. Accompanying Alice on her trip to Jacksonville was her cousin, Miss Lillian Kancz, also of South Bend.

THE GOLDEN GLOVES boys take over when in Jacksonville. The best matches seen here were on tap for the gathering of a four-night stand. The Navy and the Army ruled the roost, copping 12 of the combined 16 titles. The Navy scored with seven crowns. The open winners went to compete with those in Madison Square Garden, New York. Tommy Tucker, a leading contender for the world's light-heavyweight title, had two proteges who came through with flying colors. Both are light-heavies, Joey Keegan in the open class and Jimmy Kimball in the novice division. Steve Belloise had a winner in Robert Taylor, novice lightweight, and dittoed with John L. Ross, same class heavyweight. Al Nettlow had a sockin' sailor in Steve Earner who captured the open middleweight crown.

Frankie Poreda deserves a big hand for the wonderful sport that he is. He gladly helped the Army fighters in their corners when it was evident that the Brownies had one or two experienced men to handle the fighters. Southpaw Frank Pelzarski, Camp Blanding by way of Manchester, N. H., captured the open lightweight crown by wininng over fellow soldier and townmate, Tommy Mahan. Tommy displayed the finest left jab in the Tournament. Salvatore De Fini, little Sal, scored a single round kayo in the finals over tall, tall Claude Strange, Jacksonville. Salvatore did some nice punching in there.

Tiny Frank Darrah, also of Camp Blanding, is the novice bantam champ. He stopped Clyde Ogilvie of Mayport, in two, for his crown. Fred Melloni, Blanding welter, stopped Buddy Thompson of Crystal River for his novice title. Michael Yalch, with gloves on in this tournament for the first time, did well, even though dropping a decision to John L. Ross for the novice heavyweight honor. To Ensign R. L. Holland, Jr., of the Navy Base, salutations for a splendid group of boys.

Soldier Tommy Gomez, Camp Blanding heavyweight, won a real close one over Buddy Scott in Tampa, in a return meeting, before an outdoor crowd of 7,000 . . . Sergeant Mike Raffa, Fort Knox featherweight, ranked high by THE RING, was the winner of a 10-round bout over Cleveland Brown, in Louisville. Most interesting news on the Raffa-Brown card was that it laid open the doors of pugilism in the South to encourage mixed bouts, as was theirs. The last, the only, rather, mixed bout took place fifty years ago in New Orleans, when George Dixon kayoed Jack Skelly in a featherweight title meet, the same fight carnival that followed several days later with the loss of John L. Sullivan's heavyweight title to Jim Corbett.

One of best of notable fighters previous to the first World War and ex-bantamweight champion of the world, Midget Smith, has re-enlisted with Uncle Sam's Forces . . . Walter Williams, University of North Carolina heavyweight, is 6 feet, 4 inches, weighs 240 pounds, and wears a size 13 shoe. And N. C. U. didn't have fitting equipment for him . . . Leading collegiate heavyweight.

in our GREAT COUNTRY, is Louisiana State University's handsome boy, Herb (Peg) Kendrick. Peg hasn't got a fight in sight. He may become a lieutenant in the Army.

Results of bouts held in the 4th Division Arena, at Fort Benning, Ga., have been sent in by Sergeant Vic Ephrem, my brother. The main bout saw Ignath, 48th Med., win a hard earned decision over Charles Belletti, 78th F. A. Ignath scored a knockdown. Art Sholbe, 48th Med., scored the only clean cut kayo of the evening by flattening Bowman Giles, 78th F. A. Both tipped 177. Art Caniglia, 48th Med., beat Soldier Roath, 92nd F. A. Art had his man down twice. They are middleweights.

Harry Swartz, 67th Armored Regt., a classy boy, halted Charles Younger in a middleweight duel. Younger is from the 78th F. A. They put on the best fight of the card and the end came in the third round. Swartz was the outstanding mittman of the night. Referee Malloy stopped the bout. Mark Solgannuck, 48th Med., scored over Matthew Ruggero, 92nd F. A., in a lightweight duel. These bouts, says Vic, were received most enthusiastically and the crowd cheered wildly. Boxing will be offered every Monday night to the boys.

Captain J. T. Malloy, a former West Point athlete, handled refereeing duties. He is attached to the 24th Infantry at Fort Benning. Judges for the night were: Captain Pita, Lieut. Fruenth and Sergt. Greene. The ring surgeon was Lieut. I. G. Larkey; ring manager was Irving Fleischer; timekeeper was Sergt. Vic Ephrem. Larkey is from the 81st Tank Destroyer.

Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion and fit as a fiddle now with Uncle Sam's Navy, kayoed Augie Arellano in five rounds in New York. Apostoli, before leaving for New York, dropped word that he will send me photos of himself for those who have been asking for a picture of Freddie. In kayoing Arellano, Apostoli made it four straight in a row.

THIS ISSUE OF THE RING MAGAZINE HAS ON ITS COVER, THE FIGHTER OF THE YEAR, A GREAT HONOR AND PLEASURE IN NAMING GENERAL DOUGLAS MacARTHUR, THE FIGHTING DEFENDER OF THE PHILIPPINES.

Billy Soose, former middleweight boss, is now stationed in Norfolk Base, where Fred Apostoli is located. Soose's manager, Paul Moss, is also going into the Navy. Paul, if he passes his exam, will be in the aviation branch . . . Billy Conn, Pugilism's pretty boy and leading heavyweight contender, is a buck private in Uncle Sam's Army. He is in the 1205 Corps Area Service unit at Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, New York. Joe Becker, Pitts detective, and Billy's bodyguard when Conn was in training for his major fights, also enlisted with the boxer. Incidentally, the first step Billy learned with Uncle Sam's Service was the "About Face". Remember Conn was heading for the Navy and had taken his exam for the Reserves, but changed his mind, came to N. Y. with Joe and came up to the Army Enlistment headquarters. He should be a major factor in assisting with boxing when off duty.

Private Vince Pimpinelli, Fort Ethan Allen boxer, beat Ted Lowrey in Fall River, a 10-rounder. Vince weighed 177 and Ted 178 . . . . Sports Editor Jake Wade, of the Charlotte *Observer*, says: "Golden Glovers should make good soldiers. In the squared ring, they are showing the qualities of fighting men. They are well trained, rugged, courageous, determined and loyal." Marines who are stationed at the New River Base, carried off the majority of the championships.

Camp Upton, New York, has received boxing equipment from Mike Jacobs . . . Jack Dempsey was commissioned a lieutenant in New York's State Guards . . . Joe Louis, a great champion and a great American, with his words: "I ain't fightin' for nothin'. I'm fightin' for my country" . . . Harvey Miller, former N. B.A. (boxing) president, has been promoted from Lieutenant Colonel to Colonel. He is serving with the Marine Corps in New River, N. C. . . . Harry Hurst, Canadian lightweight star, is in the R. C. A. F. as boxing instructor . . . Not dismayed because Uncle Sam refused him in the Navy for imperfect sight, Manuel Baptiste, 24-year-old amateur boxer, entered two boxing tournaments and spent his expense money for a new pair of glasses. Manuel not only won all his bouts but this time, made the Navy test. American spirit, folks . . .

Private Mike Yalch, Yankee soldier who entered the Jacksonville Golden Gloves and scored a kayo in his first trip up, losing a decision in the finals, is being assisted by Tommy Tucker, in workout drills. Tucker coaches Mike and Joey Keegan and both are responding well under the light-heavyweight contender's tutoring . . . Jack Sentler, Jacksonville soldier stationed in Camp Wheeler, Ga., is again back in use of boxing gloves. Jack is a former state amateur champ . . . Vince Pimpinella, Brooklyn fighter, and soldier of U. S., boxes with his messmates and helps put on the boxing shows at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

Louis Allen, New England fight trainer at Camp Blanding, and Tommy Mahan, Manchester, N. H., Soldier Golden Glover, both state that THE RING is eagerly looked for by their chums and other Yankee soldiers here, but a big difficulty is on hand as THE RING cannot be purchased at Gate "B", Camp Blanding. (Main P. X.) If soldiers wanting THE RING in that section, still have trouble in getting a copy, just see your post exchange officer and ask him to have THE RING placed on the stands.

Cal Cagni has been writing home about Beautiful Florida, to the folks up there, so they took matters in their own hands and came on down, Mr. and Mrs. Calcagni, Miss Louise Calcagni, Cal's aunt, and chauffeured down by li'l Johnny "Jit" Jackson, chauffeur, trainer and RING Booster. Cal's dad stayed in Jacksonville one week only, but Mrs. Calcagni and Louise and Johnny made a trip also to Miami Beach and then back to Jacksonville.

Joey Keegan, open light-heavyweight winner in the local Golden Gloves tournament and protege of Tommy Tucker, and Robert Taylor, winner of the novice lightweight title who is under tutorship of Steve Belloise, are both RING *followers* as is Ray Kasper, of Rochester, N. Y., a sailor.

Paulie Mann of New York, who trains with Steve Belloise, is now in the Army, stationed at Camp Blanding. Paulie is a good boxer.

Danny Kramer, a capable lightweight in the early 20's, from Philadelphia, now at the Naval Air Station in Jacksonville, is a married man. Mrs. Kramer, previous to her marriage was Miss Florence Marie Yates, of Ripley, Tennessee.

REAL AMERICANS, TAKE NOTICE—Quoting Bob Dunbar, of the Boston *Herald*: "We never want to see again the word, 'lost,' applied in a story of a ball player (or any athletics) who enlists in Armed Service. It's immeasurably more important for the Country to find a good soldier than it is for any sport to lose an outstanding figure". Everybody's hat off to Patriotic Bob. . . . Jimmy White, manager of Aaron Seltzer and Joe Vella, manager of Gus Lesnevich, are again with the Army . . . . Pat Murphy, Youngstown welterweight, formerly booked by Ray Heling of Milwaukee, re-enlisted in the U. S. Marines and is now at Cleveland's recruiting office. Pat was honorably discharged in 1938, having served four years and also held a title in boxing. He is a sergeant. Ray has an ex-amateur in the service in Hawaii. His name is Eddie Szymborski, of Milwaukee . . . Cameron Gamble, ex-Southeastern light-heavyweight champ, hasn't lost a bout in five starts while as a Marine . . . For the first time since the first World War, boxing comes back into Charleston's Navy Yard. Sailors, Marines and British sailors participated in the initial matches there.

Boxing News from Camp Lee, Va.: The 9th Quartermaster Regiment boxing team of this camp gained sweet revenge over the Fort Bevoir Engineers when they beat the visitors, 7 to 5. 1,800 fans thronged the Armory in Petersburg to see the 12 matches. The main event, a hectic one, saw Jimmy (Jivin' Jolter) Murphy, Belvoir lightweight, and a sensation here, chalk up his 14th straight by getting a close nod over Larry Allard. Other results:

Watson, L, beat Williams, B; in a featherweight match; Homes, L, kayoed Goods, B, in three, lighties; McConnells, L, won over Cross, B, welters; Mims, L, won from Martin, B, welters; Barron, B, stopped Sampson, L, two; middleweights; Seals, B, decisioned Eldridge, L, middleweights; Phillips, B, beat Wright, L, middleweights; Rowe, B, stopped Williams, L, two, light-heavies; Rogers, L, beat Burton, B, light-heavies; Reddick, L, beat Brown, B, heavies; Simmons, L, kayoed Harris, B, two, heavies.

The 8th Battalion staged its third boxing card, with Company A facing Company D, and Companies B and C collided. Boxing has improved due to installation of a fine ring. Two of the bouts had the spectators on edge; Robert Harris beat Willie Reid and Ray Logan decisioned Leon Thomas.

Other bouts were Herbert White stopped Alfred Arthur in two; Willie Wright won by forfeit; Luther Davis stopped James Meade in the first; Grant Woodard won a forfeit match; Rodney Freeman stopped Arthur Milliner in one; Launtie Rebron, Frank Houston and Frank Edwards won decisions over Jones, Evans, and Charles Simms. Woodard then met Clarence Boatwright and Clarence stopped Woodard in three. Lieut. I. R. Kolman, energetic young officer, is doing fine work at the camp as recreation officer.

In Seattle's Golden Gloves, they moved up Pvt. Clem La Buhn's bout as Clem's time was near for his anti-aircraft gunner post (on duty). He scored a quick kayo to get back at the post. Next day, however, there was no rush, as Clem had no duty then. He lost a decision . . . B. Ebel, of New York, drops in word on Jerry Grieff, former heavyweight champ of the Bronx, and says that Jerry is in the Army at Camp Jackson, South Carolina.

The 8th Division's Golden Arrow boxing tournament set a fast pace in Columbia's Township Auditorium, with half of the 14 bouts failing to go the distance. A large crowd watched the soldier boys go to it and were more than well received. The results: (H) Sikes kayoed Brooks; Ussery kayoed Kupnicki in one, (W); (M) Vitzthum stopped Goldner; (W) Booher kayoed Bedor in two; (W) Reel beat Reigler; (W) Bobbitt decisioned Sweeten; (M) Valentine kayoed Levine in one; (F) Whiteside kayoed Cutshaw in two; Kasbunisky and Linsky fought the greatest bout seen here but the clipping shows no winner mentioned between them. They are middleweights; Thomas and Burton went to a draw in three rounds; Shelton decisioned Owens in a feather bout; Lannak kayoed welter Lewallen in two; Angellozzi decisioned Kadha. These results are brought in by Henry Ussery, a contestant and a pretty good scrapper himself.

Willie Gilzenberg, manager of welter champ, Freddie Cochrane, of the U. S. Coast Guards, believes his fighter is the top patriot among the sports boys; Johnny Risko, former heavyweight contender, wasn't eligible for athletic directorship among Gene Tunney's squad of same.

Art Rooney and Barney McGinley, Pittsburgh fight promoters, are planning a big war benefit card for the summer, an outdoor show and to be built around Billy Conn, now in the Service; Larry Cisneros, California welter now at Fort Knox, Tenn., outpointed Bob Simmons, 140, in Louisville. Larry weighed 142. It was a 10-round bout. Gus Lesnevich, light-heavyweight champion, enlisted in the U. S. Coast Guards. Lou Ambers, ex-lightie champ, also enlisted in the same service. Dan Morgan, Jr., son of the famous fight manager, is in the Service and Sam Diamond, son of Lew Diamond, is an acting corporal in Camp McClellan, Alabama. Sir Feder, famous sports writer, says that the war will breathe new life into boxing and that the sport will get more out of the war than any other athletic pastime. The first million dollar gate was ushered in due to the first World War.

Drew Field boxers and St. Petersburg, Florida, Maritime boxers clashed, with the Drewmen defeating their opponents, 4-3. Thrill of the evening was the upset of Kenny Conley, who was edged out by Max Pixley, in a welter bout. Other results: Paul Giachetti beat Dick Fusilier, of Drew Field, in a lightie meet; Lem Remington, (D) welter, lost to Pat Daley; Joe Morelli, (D) stopped Leonard Smith in two; Larry Crandall, (D) stopped Jim Conley, heavyweights; Morelli and Smith are unlisted in their weights; Pat Patterson, (D) won a featherweight duel from Ruppersburg and Swede Swiderski decisioned Forest Fisher in a middleweight meet.

Billy Soose attended the Virginia-Wisconsin fight meet and was guest of Truman Southall, freshman U. of V. boxing coach. Charlottesville's Prep School Boxing Tournament is slated at the New City Armory; Miss Margie Walther, of Bellevue, Penn., writes in on Nat Fleischer's All-Time Boxing Record Book, saying, "I've got mine and wouldn't let it go for a million dollars. Nat Fleischer sure did a splendid job." Swell of you, Margie.

Siggie Stadtlander (Siggie Lander in the fight game), drops in mail from his camp in Louisiana. Siggie made the trip with the boys he trained from Camp Livingstone and Golden Glovers, to Chicago. Siggie writes that his boys will trek to Camp Polk and then to Fort Bliss, which Bliss is in Texas, for boxing meets. Siggie also tells that Billy Maher, Philadelphia boxer, and he, boxed a three-round exhibition. The 3,000 attending went wild over this bout between them. Other info from Siggie is that Al Braverman, Ray Arcel's heavyweight, is also at Livingstone.

Chris Dundee, a fight manager who regards his fighters' health before anything, will start promoting bouts in Norfolk, Va., directly and plans to use Leo Center as an attraction after he gets going. Center is bound to make a tremendous hit. Another of Dundee's fighters has joined up with Uncle Sam. He is the club fighting Willie Pavlovich, now with the U. S. Coast Guards. His middleweight number one, Georgie Abrams, at the Jacksonville Navy Base, has been placed in the Athletic Department. Georgie and Mike Jacobs met in Jacksonville and Mike plans to use Georgie in a non-title scrap with Tony Zale, but he won't get Abrams in that kind of a match. Abrams deserves a return title go with Zale.

Lee Ramage, the ex-heavyweight boxer who met Joe Louis twice, is boxing instructor at the same station. Glen Gray, Texas boy who is a boxer and out there, too, writes that George Raft, the screen star, brought his caravan of boxers to the station and put on two shows. Willie Ritchie, Mushy Callahan, Fidel LaBarba and Jim Jeffries were the group. Raft takes his caravan around to all the camps around there and puts on the boxing show, which does create plenty of interest. Besides instructing the boys with boxing gloves, Lee Ramage is a Chief Petty Officer.

Results of bouts held in the 4th Division Arena, at Fort Benning, Georgia: Branscom was stopped by Ruger; Fehler decisioned Muhlbeir in a lightie fight; Seffner lost a close nod to Pizzo in a welter dish; Guflumo won over Langhrey, welters; Byrne stopped Bellaver in two. Both light-heavies; Mayberry decisioned Netterville in a heavyweight duel; Raty stopped Potacych in a welter bout; Kiich kayoed Jergens in three; heavyweights; Harry Swartz won closely over Desmet in a middleweight affair; Allen decisioned Sharpe in another welterweight scrap; Insena kayoed Feltman in two; Quick scored a kayo over Ubanks in the first. The Referees were Fuller in the first four bouts; Man Mountain Dean in the second four, and good Captain Malloy the remaining five. Timekeeper and Announcer was

(Continued on page 64)

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

ALLIE STOLZ may not be considered the best lightweight in the country, but the curly-thatched youngster from the mosquito bitten shores of New Jersey turned in one of the finest fistic exhibitions in many moons by the decisive manner in which he thrashed Bobby Ruffin in the twelve-round feature attraction at Madison Square Garden before a surprisingly good turnout of 13,192 spectators who tilted the till to the tune of $35,644.

It would have taken an outstanding 135-pound challenger to smash the determination of the brilliant Stolz, and even then, there were many in the crowd of calloused critics that comprise the boxing fraternity who seemed agreed that young Allie's dazzling display of ring genius would have topped the performance turned in by any lightweight in the country on this particular night. He was that sparkling.

He feinted Ruffin silly, scored with smashing one-two punches to the jaw that shook the Astorian perceptibly, and stopped weary Bobby dead in his tracks with wrist-deep left hooks to the body. There were times when it looked as if Ruffin would not be able to go the limit.

Stolz started slowly. He dropped the first two rounds as Ruffin scored with his rib-roasting right-handers. After an even third round, Allie turned on the heat. And from there on to the finish, Stolz roasted Ruffin to a crimson red as he nailed the tiring Bobby with the best executed one-two punches this writer has seen in a longer time than he can remember. The fight was the third between the pair, each having been credited with a previous victory.

Stolz weighed 134; Ruffin, 130¾.

The only trouble that Stolz appeared to be in was not caused by his opponent. It happened during the afternoon of the fight, and for a while it appeared as if Mike Jacobs would find himself without a main event. It appears that at the last moment, the New York State Athletic Commission decided that Willie "Ketchum" Friedlander, who handles the Skeeter State lightweight, was an "undercover" manager and as such wouldn't be permitted to work in the corner. People in and even out of the boxing game are aware of the fact that "Ketchum" handles a stable of fighters for Hymie Caplan and turns over the manager's percentage to Hymie's wife while the latter is away. The commission, however, decided to take action on the day of what was to be Stolz's most important assignment. Allie staunchly stuck by his trainer and only relented when it was pointed out to him that if he didn't go through with the fight, all the preliminary fighters would suffer and many people who derive salaries from a fight night would be deprived of their wages. Allie consented and Freddie Brown did a capable job of substituting for the suspended second.

In the eight-round semi-final, Lulu Costantino continued his winning streak by taking the measure of Bobby "Poison" Ivy after a hard fight. Although Costantino flashed in spots, he wasn't as impressive as he has been in his other engagements against an opponent who hustled him all the way. At 129, Lulu spotted his rival a pound and a half.

In another eight-round fight, Harry Jeffra, former world bantamweight and featherweight champion, was much too smart for Joey Iannotti, flooring him three times to win the decision. Battered but not bent, Iannotti used aggressive tactics throughout to win the plaudits of the crowd although the Maryland born champion has seldom shown a better performance. Harry scaled 127½; Iannotti, 129.

In a fight that was put on after the main event, Vinnie Rossano, 146½, scored a spectacular knockout over Frankie Ray, 145¼, in the first round. Rossano twice floored his opponent before the referee intervened.

In the four-round opener, Frankie Rubino, 127, whipped Steve Vacarelli, 129½, in an interesting bout.

If performances against the same opponents they have faced is a criterion, then Tami Mauriello should rate on a higher level than Billy Conn in the heavyweight ranks. Unfortunately for the Fordham youngster, however, Conn has faced better opposition against whom he has met with a great measure of success. At the rate he is going, however, Mauriello may soon find himself in the select circle being considered for a crack at Joe Louis. As if that's something to look forward to.

Facing Buddy Knox in the feature ten-round bout at the Bronx Coliseum in his third start among the big fellows, Mauriello smashed the Dayton, Ohio, Irishman to the canvas at the bell ending the first round, with a sickening right hand to the jaw, and when Knox could not answer the bell for the second, Tami was credited with a knockout victory.

In making the comparison with the Pittsburgher, the Fordham Italian knocked out James D. Turner in a round while the Texan went the limit with Billy; Mauriello stopped Gunnar Barlund in eight rounds, the same number of sessions it took Conn to turn the trick; Tami tucked Knox away after a round while it took Sweet William eight in which to turn the trick, and in none too impressive fashion.

Now a full-fledged heavyweight, Mauriello scaled 184; Knox, 193½.

In six-round fights, Pete Kennedy, White Plains youngster, got off the floor to whip Prudy Pacheco, and Frankie Cardinal took the measure of Joey Manfro. The boys are welterweights.

In the Broadway Arena listed for eight rounds, Eddie Lander was given the nod over Terry Young after a hectic battle. Lander, who seems to have caught on with Arena fans, was the classier of the two, stopping the rushing East Sider with snappy lefts that tilted Young's head back. Terry kept piling in, hoping to rake the Chicagoan's body, but the latter was too elusive.

In the six-round semi-windup, Joe Boscarino, 148½, punched too often for Marty King, 149¾, while in another six-round bout, Johnny Dell, 124½, was awarded the verdict over Donald McLean, 117½.

Augie Arellano, the furious Mexican, and George Kochan, twenty-year-old middleweight from Akron, Ohio, battled each other all over the ring to a draw in the six-round feature event at the White Plains County Center. Arellano, continuously on the hustle, landed pile-driving rights and lefts to the body while the Akron youngster scored with left hands to the jaw.

In six-round fights, Billy Graham won over Harry Diduck, Bill Guy kayoed Johnny Morris in five rounds, and Sonny Horne gained a decision over Larry Fontana.

Ray Robinson continued to set the pace in the welterweight division, but his two-round knockout of Maxie Berger could have been much more convincing, had not Referee Frank Fullam acted so hastily in their battle in Madison Square Garden.

After a first-round feeler in which the Canadian more than held his own, Robinson floored Berger with a long left hook. Maxie was more stunned from the impact of his head on the canvas than from the blow, and according to a dressing room statement by the winner, Berger seemed to have his full strength upon arising. But Ray showered Berger with punches and again floored Maxie, whereupon Fullam intervened. The crowd booed the referee's actions, and although the outcome was obvious, it appeared to this writer that the former Canadian lightweight and welterweight champion was in complete control of his senses at the time the bout was halted and could have been given the benefit of another knockdown.

The attendance was 12,464, while the gross gate reached $22,760. Robinson weighed 144; Berger, 145½.

In a blistering eight-round semi-final, Norman Rubio, Albany welterweight, battled to a savage draw with Sammy Secreet, Pittsburgher, making his initial start in the big city. Rubio seemed to have an edge in the fighting, but Secreet's gameness in the early part of the battle in which he was called to absorb a terrible licking, and his great rally in the last three rounds, left the officials no choice other than to call it an even affair. The fight and verdict were well received.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side lightweight, and Sal Bartolo, Boston featherweight, engaged in their fifth fight in the eight-round semi-final with the former again winning the decision. It marked Shapiro's third consecutive victory over the Boston Italian, and was the most convincing triumph of them all. A previous fight went to Bartolo while one was called a draw. Shapiro scaled 132½, and had a five-pound pull in the weights.

In a six-round fight, Henry Vasquez, 133, had too much class for Morris Parker, 130¼, while in a four-round tussle, Gus Levine and Joe Torres, featherweights, battled to a draw.

The main bout at the Ridgewood Grove ended in disqualification for Jackie Cooper for using rough tactics on Jerry Fiorello with the result that the bout was stopped in the second round and awarded to the latter. The decision of the referee was met with mingled boos and jeers as Fiorello, suffering from a badly lacerated eye, was behind at the time. The winner scaled 150, a pound less than his adversary.

In six-round bouts, popular Pete Geno stopped Eddie Costantino in the fifth round of a welterweight brawl, Middleweight Vic Amato won over Willie Skinner, and Carlos Cuebas, Puerto Rican featherweight, decisioned Mario Morales.

Jackie Wilson came to New York, saw, and remained to be conquered as he battled Terry Young in the feature eight-round bout at the Royal Windsor Palace. The recognized N. B. A. featherweight champion, floored twice in the second round, sustained a fracture of his left arm in the third, and fought on sheer courage to the finish. It wasn't enough to win the decision, however, although the Pittsburgher did make it close. Just for the records, one of the judges voted for Wilson. Jackie weighed in at three-quarters of a pound above the featherweight limit, while Young scaled 134.

In the six-round semi-final, Frankie Ray, 147½, walloped Andy Kodak, 152½, and Charley Davis, 130½, outpointed Davey Crawford, 124, in another six-rounder.

Ernie Vigh, Newburgh's belting middleweight, left conclusive evidence that he is the superior of Lou Schwartz when the pair met in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena. Although their first meeting in Madison Square Garden resulted in a decision for Vigh, Ernie made it much more convincing this time by scoring a fifth-round kayo in spectacular style. Vigh dropped Schwartz in the first round for a count of nine, dropped the next three sessions to the better boxing Brooklynite, but landed the lethal blow in the fifth.

Danny Kapilow, promising young welterweight from Brooklyn, continued his winning streak at the expense of Cosby Linson in the six-round semi-final, while in other sixes, Billy Graham whipped Harry Diduck, and Felix Morales scored over Steve Sabatino.

Aaron Seltzer, Bronx featherweight, seems to be fighting in the best form of his career. Given none the best of it in his overweight match with bantamweight champion Lou Salica last month, Seltzer nevertheless turned in a fine performance to score his first victory in three starts over Joey Iannotti, neighborhood rival, in the feature eight-round brawl at the Bronx Coliseum. Aaron twice floored his opponent in annexing his triumph, wiping out in some measure, a previous knockout and decision at the hands of Iannotti.

In a fast eight-round semi-final, Frankie Ray, Bronx welterweight, took the measure of Gene Johnson, while a six-round fight saw Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, trounce Billy Sanders.

An overflow crowd of close to seven thousand fans, saw Vinnie Vines, Schenectady 147-pounder, pound out an eight-round decision over Pete DeRuzza, Mamaroneck veteran, in the feature contest at the White Plains County Center. The boys thrilled the gathering with their toe to toe punching with Vines landing the cleaner punches to catch the eye of the officials.

Johny Greco scored a one-round knockout over Mickey LaRosa in the scheduled six-round semi-final, while in another six, Charley Davis was awarded the decision over Ruby Garcia.

Freddie Archer continues to win at the Royal Windsor Palace. The Jersey lightweight handed out an artistic eight-round pasting to Chief Crazy Horse in the feature event at the mid-town arena, to establish himself more firmly with Gotham fans. Archer mixed his punches sharply and excelled in the boxing while the Chief tried vainly to carry the fight to his more elusive

foeman. Archer scaled 138½; Chief Crazy Horse, 138¼.

In a scheduled six-round semi-final, Danny Kapilow, 145, stopped Freddy Domico, 142, in the first round. In another six-round bout, Cosby Linson won over Mickey Canty.

Curley Nichols' aggressiveness earned for him a six-round decision over Ruby Garcia in the feature bout at Ridgewood Grove. The Brooklynite continually kept on top of his Puerto Rican opponent, never giving the latter a chance to get set for any damaging counter punches. Nichols, at 129½, outweighed Garcia by two pounds.

In the six-round semi-final, Johnny Greco, Montreal lightweight, knocked out Joe Torres in the fourth round. In three other six-round bouts, welterweight Joe Agosta drew with Mickey Canty, Frankie Cardinal whipped Joe Gill, and Johnny Dell knocked out Billy Sanders in the second round.

Irwin Kaye Kaplan, California middleweight fighting out of New York, used a two-fisted attack to wallop Ralph Zannelli, Providence, in the eight-round feature at the Royal Windsor Palace. Zannelli's crouching style puzzled Kaplan for two rounds, before Irwin punched Ralph out of his crouch with sharp uppercuts. The fight was a fairly easy triumph for the transplanted Californian, who, at 156, outweighed his opponent by eleven pounds.

Wilce Rivera, Puerto Rican featherweight, scored a six-round decision over Sonny Brents, Louisville, in the semi-final contest.

Mike Belloise, former world featherweight champion, came to the end of his career at the Bronx Coliseum when he was stopped by young Chester Rico in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round battle before a crowd estimated at six thousand people. After absorbing an unmerciful body beating, referee Billy Cavanaugh stopped the uneven contest after two minutes and nineteen seconds of what proved to be the final round, had elapsed. As announcer Harry Balogh told the spectators of Belloise's intentions to hang up his gloves, the former world champion broke down in a Niagara of tears, while the crowd thundered their applause to a fine fighting man who had given his best over a period of fourteen years.

In only one round, the fourth, did Mike show signs of his old brilliance. He uncorked looping left hooks to Rico's head and body and sparkled in close by tilting Chester's head back with right uppercuts. But it was the round in which Belloise shot his bolt. He had nothing thereafter, and the finish was but a matter of time. Overlooked in Mike's dramatic announcement that he was terminating his career was the fine victory that this was for the promising Rico.

Rico weighed 134½; Belloise, 131½.

In the eight round semi-final, Jacob La Motta and Frank Jamison put on a duplicate of a previous slugging match with the former again winning the decision. The boys punched each other all over the ring with La Motta scoring the most telling punches. The boys are middleweights.

In a six-round fight, promising Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, stopped Charley Aldrich, Paterson, in the third round.

Another ex-featherweight champion, Pete Scalzo, continued to go good in the lightweight ranks. The west side Italian again took the measure of Nat Litfin in the feature eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena and unlike their last encounter in which they fought in the dressing room after the bout, all the action was confined to midring.

Scalzo jumped into an early lead, lost the fourth round when Litfin opened up with damaging punches, but coasted to victory by winning the last few rounds with something to spare. Pete scaled 134½ while the loser tipped the scales at 135¾.

In the semi-final eight-round bout, Danny Kapilow won easily over Bobby Cummings, dropping the latter in the third round with a hard right for a count of nine. Cummings subbed for Joe Boscarino. They are welterweights. In a six-round fight, Billy Graham, 130, outpointed Al Guido, 129¼.

George Kochan, formerly of Akron, Ohio, now with the United States Coast Guard, scored a spectacular one-round knockout over Augie Angarano in what was scheduled as an eight-round main event at the White Plains County Center. Kochan floored Angarano with a hard left just after the opening bell. A right to the jaw after 43 seconds had elapsed was the finishing blow. The boys are middleweights—Henry Hook, 126, Indianapolis veteran, outpointed Carlos "NoNo" Cuebas, 121, Puerto Rico, in the feature six-round bout at the Ridgewood Grove. In other sixes, Johnny Greco whipped Joe Torres, Harvey Massey defeated Andy Bistak, and Pete Manchio stopped Angelo Brocato in the first round.

Sammy Angott, world lightweight champion, walloped Bob Montgomery through 12 rounds of their overweight bout at Madison Square Garden, and showed a big improvement over his previous Garden performance. This time he fought like a real champion in disposing of his supposedly superior rival.

Montgomery came in below the lightweight limit at the weigh-in during the afternoon of the battle, and it may be that the water he was forced to drink to scale above the 135-pound limit slowed him up. Montgomery was floored in the first round.

The fans contributed a gross of $24,285.

Angott weighed 139; Montgomery, 135¼.

In a bristling eight-round semi-final, Sammy Secreet and Vic Dellicurti staged a real slugfest, with the decision, awarded to the former, being heavily booed. Secreet scaled 147; Dellicurti, 149¾.

In another eight-rounder, Carlos Malacara, 136¾, outpunched Billy Marquart, 141. Marquart staged a last round rally but could not overcome an early lead.

Morris Reif, 143½, drew with Tommy Roman, 146¾, in a six, while lightweight Johnny Greco and Joey Manfro finished all even in a four rounder.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—Orchids to brilliant Bob Considine for his absorbing story on General Douglas MacArthur on the sports pages of the New York *Daily Mirror*. The background of America's number one fighting man has never been better told to a Nation that really wanted to know. And brings out this corner's contention of a long time that for writing versatility, "On The Line," Considine has few superiors. . . . Hard bitten managers and veteran prize fighters wept unashamedly in a little chapel on Chicago's west side, as Louis Aronson, father-rabbi of Milt Aron, delivered the eulogy for his son who succumbed to septicemia after several months' illness. Rabbi Aronson praised his son's character and said his one big regret was that he had not died on the battle field fighting "for democracy" . . . . Will Frank 'Happy' Welch, brother of middleweight Coley, get in touch with Michael Driscoll, Hq. & Hq. Squadron, 58th A. B. Group, Moody Field, Valdosta, Georgia.

When Red Burman whipped Johnny Shkor in a bruising 12-rounder at Baltimore, the Redhead was seconded by Jack Dempsey while Jack Sharkey handled the loser. Which makes two victories the Manassa Mauler holds over the garrulous ex-gob. Because he wanted to be a "good fellow," Sammy Angott found himself involved in a stickup in which he was used as the "getaway" man in his car. Two fellows whom he had been introduced to, robbed a theatre of $7,537, and asked the champion for a lift from Pittsburgh to Washington. Angott obligingly consented, and found himself at police headquarters for close to 24 hours for questioning. Sammy was given a clean bill after questioning and vows that hereafter, he will use the car for himself and his family only . . . . Willis Britt, veteran fight manager, is around the Big Town, looking for fighters for whom he would be an asset . . . .

Freddie Mills' victory over Jock McAvoy would have been more convincing if the latter had not retired at the end of the first round. McAvoy injured his back . . . . Teddy Yarosz, former world middleweight champion, will turn to pounding pavements instead of faces in the future. The 31-year-old Monaca, Pa., boxer will become a cop in his home town, closing out a 14-year-old amateur and professional boxing career . . . . Another ring veteran, Ceferino Garcia, finally decided to call it a day following a drubbing at the hands of California Jackie Wilson. The Filipino, who started boxing in Manila 17 years ago, was also formerly the world middleweight king. . . Eddie Halligan and Babe Miranda turned their coast battle into a free for all with the result that referee Irwin called the fight "no contest." The boys wrestled each other to the canvas and did everything but step on each other's ears. . . .

Bob Pastor's eight-round knockout of Lem Franklin did not come as any surprise to Barney Nagler, talented boxing editor of the Bronx *Home News*. Nagler came within four seconds of guessing the correct time of the kayo, and walked off with the $100 prize for the writer who came closest to guessing the result of the bout . . . . Once again, Pastor demonstrated his superiority over young heavyweight hopefuls, although he went into the ring a 5 to 2 underdog, and spotted hammer-fisted Lemuel 16¼ pounds. Bob took the Negro's heaviest fire and came on with savage determination to chop down the rangy Chicagoan. Pastor earned another crack at Joe Louis. The fight drew a record Cleveland gate of $52,457 . . . . Marty Servo gave Lew Jenkins such a lathering in their Philadelphia fight that both judges gave the Coast Guard youngster every round while referee Benny Leonard called two rounds even. Thus, out of a count of 30 rounds, Jenkins was unable to win a round, as he was punched silly through the 10 sessions, and found himself with at least a half dozen facial cuts. The net gate was $9,361 . . . . In Red Green's draw against Jorge Morelia, the three officials cast different ballots to arrive at the verdict.

From sixteen months to four years is the penalty Natie Brown must pay for robbery. The former heavyweight boxer who once stayed the limit of 10 rounds with Joe Louis, broke down and wept when the judge pronounced sentence . . . . The American Legion in Palm Beach runs every Friday night with bang-up fights that are worth the price of admission . . . . The bout between Mike Piskin and Frank Montanari in Holyoke was being investigated for "possible evidence of collusion" by State Boxing Commissioner Samuel Smith who declared that the boxers were "mismatched" and "were not trying." . . . Ezzard Charles continued to fight in great style by holding Ken Overlin to a draw in Cincinnati . . . . Last month we said there were two boxers in the welterweight division who had scored notable triumphs during the month and that it was too bad we could not find room for them in the Ratings. They were Harvey Dubs and Tony Motisi. Motisi just sprang somewhat of an upset when he plastered Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight champion, to score an easy decision in a Chicago ring . . . .

Diogenes Leon had half a round to go in his fight with Johnny Forte before awaiting the officials' verdict. But midway through the eighth and final round, Leon spit his mouthpiece in the center of the ring, mumbled "I no lika ref," and stomped to his dressing room. Manager Sammy Goldman said he could not understand the fighter. The fighter said he could not understand the actions of the referee. The State Athletic Commission said they could not understand the actions of the fighter. We don't understand it at all. And there you have the Philadelphia story . . . . Mike Raffa whipped Cleveland Brown in the first legal White and Negro boxing show ever held in Kentucky. . .

Fred Apostoli, former world middleweight champion, was awarded a fifth round technical knockout victory over Augie Arellano when the latter failed to answer the bell in the scheduled eight-round feature at the Ridgewood Grove before the best house of the season. Although there was no questioning Apostoli's triumph, Freddie only flashed in spots the form that had made him a champion several years back. It was his first start in five months, and it may be that the former crown wearer, now on leave from the Norfolk, Va., naval base, is in need of more work. Both contestants scaled in at 160.

Vic Amato knocked out Willie Skinner in the second round of a scheduled six-round semi-final. The boys are middleweights.

Former bantamweight and featherweight champion Harry Jeffra turned in another sterling performance in the feature eight-round battle at the Royal Windsor Palace when he decisively trounced Jose Domingo Rozo, Colombian featherweight. Rozo, making his U. S. debut, threw right-hand punches exclusively, but could not connect on the elusive target that Jeffra was. Harry scored with plenty to spare, and in the fifth round, floored the newcomer. Jeffra weighed 127¾; Rozo, 128½.

In the six-round semi-windup, featherweight Sonny Brents took down a decision over Al Guido, while in another six-round fight, Milton Kessler, 146½, drew with Gene Johnson, 143½.

Aaron Seltzer evened the count in his series with Joey Iannotti at two each when he whipped his neighborhood rival over the eight-round route at the Bronx Coliseum. Seltzer was the better boxer of the two, and floored Iannotti in the fourth round for a short count, but Joey forced the fighting all the way and was coming strong at the finish. Seltzer scaled 125½; Iannotti 128¼.

Oliver White did not fight in the six-round semi-final, as his opponent, Pete Geno, was hurt in an automobile accident on the way to the club and there was no time in which the management could procure a substitute.

At the Broadway Arena, Tony Ferrara battered Mike Piskin for eight rounds to walk off with the decision in the main bout. Ferrara set a fast pace and scored with damaging punches around the head to win the unanimous decision. They are welterweights.

In the eight-round semi-final, Frankie Rubino, 126¾, pulled a surprise by whipping Curley Nichols, 130.

Pete DeRuzza exploded his vaunted punching power on the chin of Vinnie Vines in the second round of a scheduled eight-round main bout at the White Plains County Center, and it was all over but the shouting. Midway through the second heat, DeRuzza caught Vines with a smashing right hand coming out of a clinch that felled Vinnie for the count. Pete weighed 148¼; Vines, 151¾.

Danny Rosati, 153, won a decision over Andy Kodak, 151¾, in the six-round semi-final.

A sensation in out-of-town rings and just another performer in the city in which he was born, young Johnny Colan finally hit his pugilistic peak in Madison Square Garden when he blasted Jimmy Webb silly in two rounds of a scheduled twelve-round feature event, flooring the Houston, Texas, light-heavyweight five times before Referee Billy Cavanaugh halted the one-sided affair.

The victory pushed the Hell's Kitchen Italian into the select circle of the division and caused Garden matchmaker Nat Rogers to start the wheels grinding for a Colan-Jimmy Bivins match with the ultimate winner to face Champion Gus Lesnevich. Webb's future plans were uncertain, but it seemed apparent to ringsiders that the china in the chin of the good-looking Jimmy would always prove a handicap to the otherwise talented Texan. A crowd of 8,599 customers paid $14,569. Colan weighed 175; Webb, 172¾.

In a snappy eight-round semi-final, Maxie Shapiro, 133¼, floored Nick Castiglione, 136¾, three times to win a decision, while another eight-round fight saw Wicky Harkins, 147¾, beat Joe Boscarino, 149½.

On the same night when Colan stopped Webb, a novel match took place in Minneapolis, where Charley Burley, a ranking welter, weighing 151 pounds, knocked out J. D. Turner, scaling 219½, in the sixth round. Burley went through this handicap match to prove to Easterners that he is entitled to Madison Square Garden consideration. This is the largest handicap conceded by an opponent in other than a heavyweight match.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

SERGT. FREDDIE MILLS of the R.A.F. is the outstanding fighter in Great Britain today. Mills achieved his ambition in the rubber contest with Corporal Tom Reddington of Salford and the R.A.F., when they met over ten rounds at the Royal Albert Hall, London, for the R.A.F. Benevolent Fund, and later by stopping Jock McAvoy in the first round when McAvoy became disabled.

Air Craftsman John Muldoon, the promoter, proved himself a go-getter when he signed the Mills-Reddington contest for a deserving charity, and it was no wonder that a packed hall was the result.

Both these men had met before, first at Leicester, when I wrote that, although Mills was awarded the decision at the end of ten rounds, I was certain that Reddington was deserving of a better decision, and strangely enough, when they met at Manchester, Reddington received the referee's verdict after a close contest, and many critics then thought that Mills was unlucky not to have been the recipient of the duke.

But on this occasion, Mills told me before the contest that he would not leave the result to the referee, and he kept his word, for as soon as the gong started, he dashed towards Reddington and let fly his favorite left hooks that have spelled finis to many of his opponents.

Reddington paid nine visits to the canvas. The first started in the first round, when a left hook put him down for a nine-count. Rising steadily, he came in for a series of punches that made one think that the contest would end quickly, but Reddington had other ideas about that, for he walked after Mills to score with a snappy left and right to the head, forcing Mills to retreat.

Mills soon steadied himself and started in again with his two-handed punching to head and body, and it was this aggressiveness and harder punching that carried him on to victory.

Reddington's skill did not stand him in good stead on this night, for it was a most determined Freddie Mills that captured the hearts of the fight fans of the Royal Albert Hall, giving no rest to the Lancashire lad during the whole of the time.

Mills, in his previous fights, showed an inclination to hit with the inside of his fists, but Ted Broadribb, his new manager, has altered this to good effect, for at no time during the contest did he show any such fault. After the half-way mark, it seemed only a matter of time before Reddington would be unable to withstand Mills' onslaughts, for when the Bournemouth man saw he had his opponent on the run, he put in a further spurt which caused the latter to take counts of nine from hefty left hooks to head and body.

In the ninth session, a right to the jaw started the trouble for Reddington, and in all he took five counts, and with no chance of victory, the referee, Eugene Henderson of Scotland, who is also in the R.A.F., stepped in and put an end to the one-sided contest, declaring Freddie Mills the winner.

In the other bouts on the Mills-Reddington card, the results were as follows:

L/Cpl. Jim Wellard of Northampton outpointed Cpl. Jackie Hammond of Norwich after a good scrap.

Bruce Woodcock, the ex-amateur cruiserweight champion, made a successful professional appearance, when he stopped ex-Stoker Fred Clarke in the third round, and will prove a worthy candidate for some good bouts in the future.

Over six rounds: Johnny McGrory of Glasgow drew with Johnny Ward of Ireland; Ivor Thomas of Wales drew with Cpl. Douglas Bygrave of the R.A.F., and Syd Worgan of Wales stopped L/Bombardier Billy Tansey of Manchester in the third round.

At the Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington, Harry Lazar of Aldgate and the Royal Fusiliers defeated Cpl. Mickey Martin of Cleethorpes in the third of an eight-round contest when Martin was ruled out for hitting low.

Guardsman Reg Gregory of Liverpool was asked to concede too much weight against Arthur "Ginger" Sadd of Norwich, who had thirteen pounds over the game Liverpool man, and the referee wisely stopped the contest in Sadd's favor during the sixth of an eight-round bout.

A peculiar scene was witnessed in the contest between the two heavyweights, Dom Lyden of Ireland and Johnny Rice of Hounslow and the R.A.F.

In the first round Lyden put Rice down for a count of nine with a hefty right to the chin. When the latter arose, the Irishman almost fought himself to a standstill in trying to finish the contest, but the gong came to the assistance of Rice. When the second round started, Rice had recovered somewhat to score with a telling left lead, and a right put Lyden on the canvas, where he sat till the referee had counted the fatal ten over his tired body. But here is the peculiar thing. As the referee said "Out," Johnny Rice collapsed and his seconds worked like Trojans to pull him around before he could leave the ring, where he was told that he had won by a K.O. So, believe it or not, as friend Ripley would say, the knocked out fighter WON by a K.O.

Jimmy Wilde's protege, George Gale of Peterborough, will soon become a thorn in the sides of the leading middleweights if he continues to K.O. his opponents in short order. Johnny Best gave him his chance against Ron Lindley, a useful middle, but he only lasted two minutes of the first round, and again when he met Trevor Burt of Wales in the feature bout at Blackpool, he put the Welshman away in one minute of the first round, so Gale's warning to the leading middleweights is: "Beware, here I come."

Johnny "Darkie" Davies of Wales scored a K.O. victory at the expense of Gordon Ashun of Bootle in the sixth of a ten-round contest, after one of the best fights seen at Blackpool or any other place. A left to the jaw, followed by a right to the body, were the blows that finished the job.

Boxing at Watford Town Hall, January 12, 1942. Promoter, A. E. Mallett.

In the chief contest of Ten Threes A. C., Dick Wheller of the R.A.F. and Bournemouth gained a smart victory on points over the experienced Mick Carney of Harrow. Wheller's advantage in reach and speed was offset in the early rounds by Carney's clever defense and strong counter-attacks, but in the fourth and fifth rounds Carney was twice down for short counts. Wheller's fierce attacks repeatedly forced him back and at times Carney needed all his pluck and endurance to weather the storm. Wheller received Barrington Dalby's decision, which was very popular.

Another ten-round contest between Pte. Teddy Horwood of Mile End and Freddie Baxter of West Hartlepool produced some excellent boxing. Horwood won a points decision by means of lightning attacks. Baxter retaliated with telling blows to the body but in the end Horwood's brilliant left leads won the day. It was a grand contest and both boys came in for a wonderful ovation at the close.

In a ten-round middleweight contest, Jack Gaze of Camden Town made a welcome return to the ring against Stan Edwards of Watford. Gaze displayed very good form and Edwards was always willing to join in a merry slam. During a bout of infighting, Edwards injured his right hand and was compelled to retire in the fifth round.

Pilot Officer Len Harvey, the British Empire heavyweight champion, gave a spirited exhibition with Charlie Collett of Hemel Hempstead.

In six-round contests, Ben Green of Leicester outpointed Bobby Baines of Wealdstone, and Reg Millburn, Leighton Buzzard, and Ron Davies of Watford, drew.

"Little" Joe Curran, the Liverpool Flyweight terror, conceded 11 lbs. to Richard McCulloch of Glasgow in their scheduled 10 round contest at Blackpool, but the end came in the fourth round when the Scot's seconds skied the towel, after their man had taken considerable punishment.

Jimmy Stubbs, the young Runcorn boxer, who until recently had been boxing as a bantam, scaled 131 lbs. against the 127 lbs. of his opponent Paddy Ross of Sunderland in the scheduled 10 round contest at Blackpool.

The end came in the second round, when Stubbs, who had been boxing brilliantly, let fly with a two handed barrage. He had Ross in a bad way, when the referee intervened in Stubbs' favor.

In the chief supporting bout, Cpl. George Pull of Norwich and R.A.F., outpointed A/C. Billy Barton of Liverpool and R.A.F., in a clever 8 round contest.

Syd Worgan, the clever Welsh featherweight, stopped George Pook of Torquay in the ninth of a 10 round contest at Trealaw.

There was a good crowd at the Oxford Town Hall, when Benny Huntman staged his monthly show, featuring Sergt. Instructor Dave McCleave against the local middleweight, Sid Williams, over 10 rounds.

McCleave was too experienced for Williams, who put up a good display, before being knocked out in the eighth round from a hefty left and right to the body.

Doug Sherlock (Oxford) and Mike Kavan of Ireland and R.A.F. fought a great 10 round contest to a draw.

Another youngster to be given his chance of a top line bout at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium, is the ex-amateur Dick Shields of Liverpool, and his opponent over 10 rounds was the hard hitting Welsh colored lad Johnny "Darkie" Davies.

So well did Shields perform, that after his points victory over Davies, which was won in good style, Johnny Best is going to feature him with some of the other class performers that have appeared at the Stadium.

Other results on this card are as follows: Bobby Hinds of Barnsley outpointed Peter Barrett (Wigan) over 8 rounds, and Andy Bride of Liverpool scored a T.K.O. over his local rival Willis Phillips in the second round, when the latter received a bad cut eye, and the referee stopped the contest.

Charlie Parkin (Mansfield) scored a convincing points victory over Sergt. Harry Mizler (R.A.F.) in the feature 8 round contest at Stoke Newington.

Parkin had the advantage of weight, and proved too aggressive for the ex-lightweight champion.

In the other 8 round contest, Lefty Flynn (Jamaica) stopped Mick Carney (Middlesborough and Harrow) in the third round. Harry Watson (Alegate) outpointed Ted Barter (Kingston) and Battling Jim Hayes (Leeds) knocked out Charlie White of Norwich in the second round.

Sidney Hulls made a successful return to London boxing promoting, when he packed The Seymour Hall, Marylebone, on the occasion, when he staged the most looked for contest, between Eric Boon, British Lightweight Champion and Southern Area Welterweight Champion Norman Snow of Northampton, over 10 rounds.

They met at two pounds over the welterweight limit, and these two can be credited with being a pair of the hardest hitters in Great Britain.

When Referee Teddy Waltham sent them on their way, they had the crowd on their toes with their heavy hitting, both scoring effectively, with heavy hooks and swings to head and body.

The first round ended with honors even, although Boon scored with a snappy left to the face and followed through with a right to head and body, but he found Snow quite willing to meet him halfway and slug it out with him at every opportunity.

Boon showed surprising speed after his long lay off from actual boxing, and won the second and third round slightly. He scored a seven seconds knockdown, and it was by no means a one-sided contest up till then, for Snow appeared always to be dangerous.

In the fourth round as they were punching each other around the ring, Boon let fly a heavy hook to Snow's body, which crumpled the Northampton lad to the canvas, writhing in agony. The referee, who was behind Snow at the time of the incident, stated that he could not see the blow, which was claimed to have been low, and therefore he had no other alternative, but to count him out, and declare Boon, THE WINNER.

Syd Hulls, quick to take advantage of the incident, declared that he will match these two hard hitters again at a future show, and the crowd took the announcement with delight.

Sergt. Al Robinson of Leeds and R.A.F. scored a sensational one-round victory over the colored heavyweight from Deptford, Tommy Martin, who recently returned from a trip to California, where he appeared with varying success.

Robinson, scaling 212 pounds and standing 6 feet 4 inches, is the new heavyweight prospect to catch the eye of the critics and public alike. He is certain to be watched in his advance to the Heavyweight Title, for Robinson CAN box, and he can hit, and he is game—so expect some fireworks from the Leeds Yorkshireman.

The manner in which he put Martin away, was class, a right to the jaw put Martin on his back, and with a cool fighting brain finished his job like a mechanic.—SO WATCH OUT FOR AL ROBINSON of LEEDS, YORKSHIRE.

Private Harry Silver of Clapton defeated Billy Phillips of Leeds in the fifth of an eight-round bout, when the latter's seconds threw in the towel, as a token of defeat, when Phillips had taken several counts.

Billy Hayes of Swansea scored a narrow points win over Billy Cunningham of Kew after a spirited six-round bout.

Over four rounds—The fans had an enjoyable time watching two of the Beef Trust Brigade try to knock each other out, and Alf Rosier was the Winner, knocking his bigger and heavier opponent out in the second round.

Charlie Knock of Stoke stopped Charlie Parkin of Mansfield in the seventh at Oxford Town Hall, after a hard hitting contest.

Laurie Buxton (Watford) stopped Gwyn Williams (Oxford) in the 10th, when the referee intervened after Williams had taken two long counts.

Over six rounds—Taffy Turner (Oxford) outpointed Johnny Hill (Oxford) and Bill Hood of The Scot Guards outpointed Charlie Toogood of Banbury.

Jim Wellard (Northampton) outpointed Paddy Roche (Ireland) in a hard hitting contest over 10 rounds at Northampton.

Battling Jim Hayes of Leeds defeated Harry Thomas of Careau on points in 10.

Pilot Officer Len Harvey boxed exhibitions with Norman Snow and Johnny Bartlet.

Gunner Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green, showing some of his old form, scored a clever points victory over Warren Kendall of Tonyrefail in a 12-round contest at Trelaw.

In the supporting contest, Griff Williams (Cymmer) outpointed Billy Williams (Ammanford) after a great bout over eight rounds.

Driver George Odwell of Camden Town, kept up his winning vein at the expense of Sergt. Major Eddie Ryan, whom he beat in the seventh round at Stoke Newington.

Ryan had put up a stout resistance against the hard hitting Odwell, but when he tired in the sixth session, Odwell scored with ease. In the seventh round, a hard right to the jaw put Ryan on the canvas for a long count, and the referee intervened in Odwell's favour.

Syd Worgan of Llanaharan met a tough opponent in Joe Davis of Hoxton and R. A. F. in an eight-round contest, and after a hard bout won on points.

Johnny Rice (Hounslow) made short work of ex-Stoker Fred Clarke of Edmonton, whom he

knocked out in the first of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Bill Hawkins (Watford) and Jackie Phillips (Tredegar) battled six rounds to a draw, and L/Bomb. Ben Green (Leicester) knew too much for a game opponent in Jock Kennedy (Watford) and won on points.

The Marquis of Queensberry assisted by Jack Harding, staged another successful show at The St. James Hall, Newcastle, in aid of Mrs. Winston Churchill's Aid for Russia Fund.

Tom Smith of Sunderland gained a narrow points decision over Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell in a 10-round contest.

Jim Brady of Dundee, British Empire Bantamweight Champion, conceded weight to Bobby Watson, the smart featherweight from Edinburgh, in a hard fought 10-round contest, that ended in a draw.

Paddy Roche (Ireland) deputised for Ernie Roderick, British Welter Ace, against Jack Kid Berg of Stepney and the R.A.F. Roche after doing his best to keep Berg at Bay for four rounds, retired with a damaged hand.

Harry Lazar, of Aldgate, fought one of his best fights against Cpl. Micky Martin in their return contest over eight rounds at Stoke Newington.

In their previous encounter, Martin was ruled out for a low delivery, but this time he made things more certain, for early in the third round, seizing his chance at an opening left by Lazar, he shot a right to the jaw, that toppled the Aldgate to the canvas for a count of nine,—on rising Lazar forced the pace, and in the fifth, landed on Martin's head and dropped his hand in pain.

During the minutes rest, Lazar was advised to retire, but he refused. Boxing brilliantly in the last three rounds, won deservedly on points by a narrow margin.

Freddie Simpson (Basingstoke) boxed cleverly to defeat Jackie Hammond (Norwich) in the fifth of an eight-round contest, when the latter retired after taking considerable punishment.

This is All this month readers, hope to give you more next Month.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

ALTHOUGH there is more money in circulation than there has been for more than a decade, boxing is still hibernating in Canada, except for Toronto and one or two small centres. The game in Montreal is just about dead insofar as professional boxing is concerned, though there is talk of a Harry Hurst-Maxie Berger bout in the offing at the Forum.

Military boxing has provided about the only action hereabouts, mostly on the smoker style, with a tournament underway at Longueuil, across the river, with the finals to be staged sometime in April. Roy Hamilton, local colored boy who had indifferent successes as an amateur campaigner, is one of the star performers and likely to clean up his division. Several good prospects are likely to be developed in the military tourneys.

Amateur boxing, in the doldrums for nearly a year, may get a new lease on life with the Golden Gloves meet being staged at the Y. M. H. A. just as we go to press.

With the public spending money freely, jamming theatres, stores, night clubs and hockey games there is no reason they wouldn't come out for good fight shows and we think it is a big mistake not to have boxing shows staged at the Forum, although with Dave Castilloux and Harry Hurst in the Air Force, it might not be so easy to offer a strong main bout. Hurst-Berger, Castilloux-Malacara, Castilloux-Rico, Hurst-Mancini or Hurst-Marquart are all strong attractions that would whirl the turnstiles. Castilloux is stationed at Lachine, just outside of Montreal while Hurst has been posted at Toronto.

Eddie Quinn is going strong with his wrestling shows at the Forum. The Quinn staged two Yvon Robert-Strangler Lewis bouts, in which Lewis was disqualified both times, that did well at the box-office and expects to just about pack the place when they clash for the third time. The mat boys are one big happy family here as Quinn treats them well in all respects.

STRAY SHOTS—Desse Greene, retired Canadian flyweight champion, may forsake his job as assistant manager in Eaton's men's clothing department to join the Air Force to be with his buddy, Dave Castilloux. . . . George Leslie, former Maritime heavyweight champ, is now a house detective at Toronto's Royal York Hotel. . . . Cheerio till next month.

Buy Defense Stamps and Lick the Other Side

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

CHARLEY BURLEY, Minneapolis welterweight, won the decision over Holman Williams in a ten-round bout at the Minneapolis Armory. Working on the body, Charley took an early lead. At times it looked like Burley might drive home the punch that would end the fight, but Williams was too clever to become knocked out.

Wally Holm, Minneapolis, knocked out Chino Lopez in the second round of the semi-windup. Holm never looked better. He floored Lopez three times.

Chester Ellis, Kansas City, was a bit too rugged for Carl Ford in a fast and clever bout.

Andy Licari, Duluth, gave Al Irwin quite a beating, and Bucky Jackson, Albert Lea, punched Len Remarcik, Fort Snelling, until the referee stopped it in the second round. The gate was around $2,000.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Tony Martin, Minneapolis welterweight, knocked out Coley Welch, Portland, Me., in the second round. It was Martin's second win over Welch.

Mike Collins, veteran Minneapolis boxing promoter and mitt authority, underwent a major operation at the Northwestern Hospital in Minneapolis. He is reported in very good condition.

Sioux City: Auditorium. Buzz Brown, St. Paul welterweight, knocked out Al Shapiro, Kansas City, in the second round of a ten-rounder. Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., won the decision over Chino Lopez in eight rounds. Andy Miller won all the way over Webster Epperson, St. Paul Negro heavyweight, in an eight-rounder. Mickey Slater, matchmaker and Everett Rightmire was the referee.

Bobby Ward, St. Paul lightweight in the twenties, has enlisted in the U. S. Marines. Bobby also served in the last war in France. Jimmy Potts has one of the best gymnasiums in the northwest and is doing good business. Emmett Weller, State lightweight champion of Minnesota, is the boxing coach of the amateur boxers from the Gibbons' Gym in St. Paul. Murray McLean, former manager of Charley Retzlaff and Stewart McLean, is called the grey eagle. He still takes an active interest in the game.

Don Gurney, St. Paul amateur heavyweight, has enlisted in the Coast Guard and is stationed at Ellis Island, New York. As an amateur boxer, he beat Billy Miske, Jr. Johnny Salvadore, former boxing promoter of St. Paul, is a State Game Warden. Gilbert Crawford, St. Paul amateur middleweight champion, is enlisted at Los Angeles, Calif., in the aviation division of the Army. Louie Katz, program man, is stationed at Camp Wolters, Texas.

Please mail all news to me not later than the 4th of each month and I'll get same into THE RING. Address me at Gibbons' Gym, Harmon Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Howard Alle, the Battling Turk, is at Camp Robertson, California. He is a lightweight. The best amateur prospects here are Wendell West, bantam and Ray Sivigny, middleweight.

Harry Feichtinger, veteran timekeeper of boxing and wrestling bouts in Minneapolis, has a son, Harry, Jr., an army aviator stationed at Camp Claiborne, La. Tommy O'Loughlin, Minneapolis boxing promoter, returned from a trip to the Coast in search of talent. Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express, landed a defense contract for his ornamental iron works company in Duluth. Al Storup, Minnesota referee, is also a goal judge for the Hockey League. Jackie Graves, Austin bantamweight, won over Harold Dade of Chicago and Chuck Hunter of Cleveland in the Golden Gloves quarter finals. His southpaw style makes him a hard boy to beat.

Chet Roan, Tournament Director of N. W. Golden Gloves, was made director of competitive athletics in the recreation department of the Park Board in Minneapolis. He is a grand fellow and well liked by everybody. The Fort Snelling soldiers in the Northwest Golden Gloves are about as long on moxie as any battlers in the current field. They have to have a lot of heart. Lieut. Sloan is in charge. Danny O'Shea, coach of the Citizens' Club in Minneapolis team, won the team trophy for the second time. O'Shea has over fifty amateur boxers and knows how to handle them. Gene Moher, referee from Mora, Minn., has been refereeing fights for twenty-four years. Booker Ellis, classy St. Paul lightweight, defeated Wayne Catlin, Duluth, and won over Warren Heinz of Glencoe, in the second round in the Minneapolis Golden Gloves. He lost a very close fight to Jimmy Chacos in the quarter finals.

Stu Mann, sports editor of W.D.G.Y. Radio Program, never misses a boxing card, amateur or professional. His favorite fighter, Tony Martin of Minneapolis, who knocked out Coley Welch in Milwaukee, is one of the best middleweights in the game today.

Charley Burley of Minneapolis is matched with Jay D. Turner, 200-pound heavyweight, on the next Minneapolis card. Turner is the heavyweight who boxed Billy Conn last month. Burley can't get fights in his own class.

The Northwest Golden Gloves, under the direction of Ed Haislett, drew a crowd of 9,000 on the final night at the Minneapolis Auditorium. Matt Hammond, Minneapolis flyweight, defeated Maurice Marr for the championship. Tom Sperling, St. Paul featherweight, outboxed Harvey Rock of Park Rapids for the featherweight title. Sperling, the smartest boxer in the tournament, made a big hit. Billy Franczak, Minneapolis lightweight, upset Jimmy Chacos, another Mill City boxer. Billy Marshall, Minneapolis veteran, defeated Johnny McGrand of Rochester for the welterweight crown. Jess Wilson, Wahpeton, N. D. middleweight, won over Herb Kroeten, Minneapolis, for the middleweight title. Elias Wotzke, Little Falls, won a close fight from Johnny Schock, Park Rapids, for the light-heavyweight title. Bill Zuke of Devils Lake, N. D., flattened game Ray Windorski of Brainerd, Minn., in the first round for the heavyweight title. Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., bantamweight, won from Norm Masterian of Minneapolis, for the bantamweight title.

Minneapolis: Results of University of Minnesota amateur championships. Johnny Muedeking knocked out Warren Plunkett in first, heavyweights. Mike Obradovich technically knocked out George Swanson in first 175-pound class. Herb Kroten decisioned Jack George, 160 pounds; Morton Berland decisioned Mel Stiekler, 145-pound class; Phil Ford decisioned Roger Fairbanks, 135-pound class; Julius Ickler decisioned Bob Kilgore, 126-pound class.

Duluth, Minn.—Boxing in Duluth under the management of Jack La Belle and Mike Collins since last September has been going along in pretty good style with a show a month and sometimes two or three. Dick Demaray, Kelly Ward, Charley Parham, Phil Norman and other northwest boxers have been featured. Preliminary boys in Duluth have been scarce. Many of the amateurs of last year who turned pro have been drafted or are on out-of-town defense projects. Gus Pappas, a Golden Glover of last season, boxed on every pro show in Duluth since September, winning all his bouts but one to Ernie Peters, who Pappas later decisioned. Pappas is the best card now in Duluth.

Big Lou Chummich looked like a great prospect for a while. Weighing 260 pounds and standing 6 feet 6 inches he won his first two bouts by knockouts and looked ready when he was sent against Karl Malm of St. Paul who made a mess of him.

The Golden glove tournament in January did not go over so well. Forty-three boxers were registered to compete in the tournament but after disqualifications, drafts and what have you, only 23 showed up.

Duluth has the Shrine Auditorium seating 2,000 and the Armory with 6,000 for the winter season. The new municipal open air Stadium seating 20,000 for the summer shows.

Minneapolis Minn.: Dick Plinkett started on the comeback road in University boxing at the ROTC program scoring the only knockout on the card. He won over Bob Bailey, heavyweight, when the latter suffered a cut eye in the second round, Referee Ray Chisholm stopping the fight. Other results were: Glen Nyberg, 120, decisioned Louis Ridge; Julius Ickler, 126, decisioned Al Ornstein; Phil Ford, 135, decisioned Roger Fairbanks; Stan Simon, 145, decisioned Jim Lewis; Wayne Carlson, 155, decisioned Frank Hijacek; John Phillips, 165, decisioned Charles Burrows; George Heilman, 175, decisioned Gus Gushard.

Karl Malm, Park Rapids, Minn. heavyweight, is now boxing out of St. Paul and is a good drawing card in Duluth since beating their local boy, Lou Chummick, there last month. Since turning pro Malm has won ten fights and lost one bout to Harry Thomas' brother of Eagle Bend, Minn.

Floyd Hagan's younger brother, Mike Hagan, is one of the best amateur featherweights in Minnesota, but does not like to train in a gym.

Tiger Clarence Miller, the combination wrestler and boxer and called the John Barrymore of the prize ring, is a butcher at Swift & Co., in South St. Paul.

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AUSTRALIAN NEWS
By GEORGE E. PORTER

THOUGH this news appears rather late in THE RING, there are many readers who would enjoy getting first-hand information of fistic doings in Australia, and for that reason, I have asked THE RING Editor to publish my accounts of the Richards-Frisco and Richards-Henneberry fights. The reports, though sent from here shortly after the contests took place, won't reach the States until probably the second week in February, because no vessel will leave here until after the New Year. Better late than never, is a motto well worth remembering, so let's go.

The greatest upset that has been seen in the last decade in Queensland boxing was created by Young Frisco, Filipino middleweight, when he cleverly outpointed Ron Richards, former triple Australian champion, before a record crowd of over 6,000 at the Brisbane Stadium on November 7. Ringside betting was: Richards, favorite at 6 to 4 on, and Frisco at 5 to 1 against.

Frisco's winning points were gained in superior ringcraft, more elusive defense, and artful scoring on the retreat. The verdict met with a mixed reception.

Referee Pat Hill disclosed that his score-card revealed that Frisco had won nine of the twelve rounds.

Considerable credit for Frisco's crafty handling of Richards must be given to Trainer Jack Warner, who seconded Frisco. As a former second of Richards, he planned a style of fighting which undoubtedly puzzled the Australian.

After the contest Richards expressed dissatisfaction with the verdict, but he praised Frisco's skill by saying: "Frisco is one of the cleverest boxers I have met in recent years, but I would like to meet him again in Sydney for, perhaps, the middleweight title."

Making a reappearance after having retired three years ago, Alf Blatch, former lightweight champion, in attempting to punch his opponent, George Elliott, at the Leichhardt Stadium, fell headlong through the ropes on to the ringside seats. He was counted out before he was able to reenter the ring.

Highlight fights listed for December in the various states are:

Mohamed Fahmy, Egyptian middleweight, who met Young Frisco and Atilio Sabatino in Singapore, will fight Ron Richards in Sydney.

Young Gildo, Filipino veteran, who claims to have had 432 bouts in eleven years, will fight Vic Patrick at the Sydney Stadium.

Eddie Miller, Australian bantam champion, will meet Mickey Miller, former holder of the 8-6 and 9-0 titles at the Melbourne Stadium.

Bill Bayliss and Jack Burns of Maryborough will meet for the Queensland middleweight title at the Brisbane Stadium.

Ron Richards kayoed the Australian heavyweight champion, Billy Britt, early in the ninth round of a scheduled twelve-rounder at the Rushcutter Bay Stadium. Britt was down eight times before taking the punch which ended the contest.

Jimmy Dundee, N. S. W., defeated the Queenslander, Lisle Law, in a convincing fashion at the Brisbane Stadium on points. Although Law obviously was suffering from a heavy cold, there was no doubting the merit of the Sydneysider's win.

Ron Richards retained his middleweight title by defeating Fred Henneberry at the Sydney Stadium in one of the fiercest fights of his career. Henneberry was disqualified in the thirteenth round for butting, after having been several times warned by the referee, Pat Hill.

Pat Hill stepped out of the ring with his shirt torn and bespattered with the crimson, the result of tearing the fighters apart.

The bout worked itself up into a typical Richards-Henneberry battle, tempers being badly frayed by the twelfth round. The bell to end the twelfth round found them engaged in a savage close quarters battle. They fought on after the bell, and the referee and the seconds had a hard struggle to get them back to their corners.

It was a far different Richards from the man who was beaten by Young Frisco on points in Brisbane on November 7. His savage right crosses, left-hand leads and rips to the body began to take an early toll of Henneberry. At times he changed these tactics and rattled Richards with two-handed attacks. Henneberry's right eye resembled a "sleeping oyster" in the seventh round.

Over the closing stages, the injury to Henneberry's eye, which Richards concentrated on, and Richards' savage right crosses and uppercuts began to have their effect.

Henneberry went berserk in the fatal thirteenth round, even the referee being subject to attack. He was cautioned again for butting, and midway through the round his head came up under Richards' chin with a resounding smack, and the "ref" disqualified him.

The referee had no option but to end the contest. He had given Henneberry every chance and had endeavored to keep the bout clean and to prevent butting and claiming. As a fistic classic between champions the bout was not gratifying. Richards' snap and skill were superior.

Main proof of his advantage was that all the "crimson" on Referee Pat Hill was Henneberry's, while Richards emerged practically unscathed.

The Stadium held a capacity house, and the proceeds of the bout were for patriotic funds.

This fight made the tenth occasion for these two fighters to meet. The honors are with Richards, who has had six wins. Henneberry has won on three occasions, and the other bout ended in a draw. While Richards has never gained a points win, Henneberry has won twice by this method.

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HOOKS FROM HULA LAND
By KEN MISUMI

MATINEE fights. They're the regular fare here now and the local clouting clientele seem to be pretty well accustomed to them at this writing. Nightly blackouts start at 7:30 p.m. throughout the Islands. Promoter Leo Leavitt is staging two fight cards a month on Sunday afternoons at the Civic auditorium in Honolulu.

On the latest card, on February 22, Clever Henry, former Manila lightweight champ who arrived here in July, '38, stopped Freddy Gomez in the third round. Henry weighed 147; Gomez 150. Gross take amounted to $1,800.

Twenty-nine-year-old Gomez, a former draftee stationed at San Luis Obispo, Calif., is no stranger to Island fans. The Mexican welter, back in '32 and '33, was generally recognized as territorial welterweight and lightweight champ.

This is his third jaunt here. He hit port about three months back as a defense worker. In his first Clever Henry scrap about a month back, Gomez suffered a TKO loss in the sixth and final round of a sensational six round semi-final go to the Dave Kui Kong Young-Nat Corum bout. Gomez, however, had the Henry fight in the bag up to the fatal sixth when he ran into a one-two to the kisser.

Dave Kui Kong Young, rated No. 1 bantam for '40 by this magazine, stopped Nat Corum, Los Angeles bantam now making his home here, in a ninth round of a scheduled 10 heater at the Civic auditorium. The bout took place on January 21. Gross take was $2,900. It was Leo Leavitt's second card here since the start of the year.

Corum put on a game show but proved to be no match for the Chinese southpaw who floored Nat no less than half a dozen times in the bout. Nat couldn't seem to punch his way through Young's southpaw stance.

Don Watson, hustling sports ed for the Honolulu *Star Bulletin*, leading Island paper, is planning a benefit fight card for Toy Tamanaha soon.

Toy, a bantam crowd pleaser who did some bit of fighting on the Coast several years back as a stablemate of Dave Kui Kong Young, suffered the loss of both of his legs and an eye in the December 7 Japanese air raid.

Don hopes to raise enough dough from the benefit to stake Toy to a pair of artificial limbs.

Fight No. 3 between Dave Kui Kong Young and Rush Dalma of Manila will be over by the time this goes to press. It should work out into another humdinger. Dalma, by far the classier boxer of the pair, easily outboxed Young in the first scrap only to get a draw for his pains. The verdict raised plenty of hell with local fans.

In a return scrap, however, Young outrushed and outslugged Dalma to take an unquestionable verdict. Dave dropped Dalma twice.

Here again, Dalma easily outboxed Young in the first four rounds. Young changed his tactics starting from the fifth to rush and crowd into his Fil rival and hammer away from close range.

Rated just so-so when it comes to boxing ability, Young's forte is his slugging. He's a rugged boy but like most left handers, largely a one handed puncher. He totes a stiff left and heaves 'em into the tummy and kisser with plenty of authority.

Dencio Cabanela, Manila welter, is working on a defense project here. . . . Ditto Flash Sebastian (Manila), Luis Angel Rodriguez, Dave Kui Kong Young, Clever Henry and Cris Crispin. . . . Baby Breese is reported to be stationed here at the local Marine post. . . . Leavitt hopes to use him in local fights if the Babe proves to be available. . . . J. J. Moose Taussig, well known San Francisco fight figure who has made his home here for the past several years, returned to the coast recently.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

SANTIAGO SOSA, Cuban Lightweight Champion, 134¾, successfully defended his title against Radames Salazar, 134¾, Camagueyan challenger, at the Cristal Arena. Sosa scored a clean knockout in the eighth round. Sosa looks better as he goes along, and manager Luis Gutierrez is handling him toward the right goal.

Diego Sosa, 119, no relation to Santiago Sosa, disappointed his followers when he took an eight round lacing from Juan Guevarra, 118¾, at the Cristal Arena. Guevarra won hands down. Antonio Nazarrio, 124½, knocked out Alfred Quintana, 127, in the fourth round. Mario Pacheco, 118¾, easily won from Nano Kid, 118¾, in another eight rounder. This Pacheco boy looks like he has the makings of a coming star.

Danilo Cruz, one of Cuba's young referees, is now vacationing in Tampa, Fla.

Joe Legon, Cuba's welterweight champion, 148, scored an easy knockout in the fifth round over Indian Gomez, 153½, at the Cristal Arena. Legon is now in line for a shot at the middleweight title held by Manolo Sanchez who will return shortly from Panama. On the same card, Fermin Lopez, 134, and Joe Ferrer, 131½, both of Havana, drew in six good rounds of action, and Juan Guerra, 142 drew with Manuel Chavian, 141, in four rounds.

Eddy De La Torre, Cuba's hard punching boy, 127, returned to the ring after nine months' lay off, and easily defeated Manuel Chavez, 126, in six rounds. De La Torre looked pretty good. Evangelio Valiente, 157½, and Joe Caballero, 163, were both thrown out of the ring by referee Quintana for stalling. Good work, Quintana.

Manolo Sierra, 131¼, easily outpointed Reynaldo Puenti Pi, 131, in a dull ten rounder at the Cristal Arena. Puenti Pi tried hard enough but Sierra's speed and cleverness completely outclassed him. Sierra is in line for a chance at the lightweight title.

Giraldo Valdes, Cuba's boy heavyweight, 179, looked very impressive when he knocked out Antonio Dominguez, 174, in the first round. Valdes is under the management of Luis Gutierrez. Valdes can box and punch.

Pototo Ribalta, dusky 124 pounder, drew in six good rounds with Humberto Sierra, 124, at the Cristal Arena. This Pototo boy is a good little scrapper, and his manager, Antonio Herrera, is guiding him the correct way.

Mario Pacheco, 114, just out of the Golden Glove ranks, scored a three round K.O. over Sergio Napoles, 110. Pacheco is a speedy youngster and looks like he has the stuff to reach the top. Basilio Ayesterdan, Spaniard, 175, won by the technical kayo route over Enrique Cardenas, 177.

Pablo Roca (Baby Coullimber), Cuba's featherweight champion, at 132½, lost a ten round decision to Joe Peralta, 135¾, of Mexico. Peralta managed by Les Krell, piled up a big lead from the start. The Cuban boy's strong finish just came a little too late. Ramon Yera, 115, and Ignacio Alfonso, 117, drew in four rounds on the same card.

National Kid (Adolph Giz) 126½, and Eligio Alvarez, 127, both of Cuba, fought ten furious rounds to a draw. These kids sure put up a royal scrap and should be rematched. Pototo Ribalta scored a surprise knockout over Lorenzo Collazo, 125, in the first round. Ribalta is improving right along, and will soon be a menace to the Cuban featherweight title.

Juan Oliva, Cuba's globe trotting manager, is back in Havana again.

Flash . . . . Joe Coego, Cuba's former lightweight champ, is making good as referee . . . . Manolo Marques never misses a fight . . . . Filo Echevarria, it is rumored, will don the gloves again . . . . Charlie Varre of Brooklyn is slated to meet Santiago Sosa, Cuba's 135 pound king . . . . Tony Canzoneri will accompany Varre to Havana . . . . Charlie Rose, New York boxing manager, will probably send Cocoa Kid to Havana to meet Joe Legon . . . . a good drawing card . . . . Johnny Cruz should be seen more as third man in the ring . . . . Hug Cabarco and Wilfredo Benitez are very active refs . . . . Eddy De Rios, come on and referee for us . . . . Eddy De La Torre is active again after a long lay off . . . . Lorenzo Safora is making good in Panama . . . . Rene Cantero, lightweight, has returned from Panama . . . . he's a good scrapper.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

JACK PUGGY is one of the very few trainer-managers in this country. Puggy is a tutor of the old school. He picks up prospective youngsters; gives them all his time in the rudiments of the trade; doesn't hesitate to retire pugilists in whom he has no faith; won't start any of his boys in competition unless he is sure they can handle themselves well and makes certain that none of his prospects are overmatched.

Puggy has been in the hit-and-get-hit profession for a quarter of a century. Some of the youngsters of former years who made the grade under his trainer-management program are Lew Massey, Ernie Ceaser, Tony Falco, the late Eddie Dempsey, Joe Kansas, Mickey Diamond, the late Johnny DeMarco, Patsy Nelson, Billy Hines and scores of others. When he thought his fistmen were through, he told them to hang up the gloves.

Today, Puggy has a great stable of glovemen. His headliners include Willie Reddish, one of the most feared heavyweights in the game; Mike Evans, the elongated lightweight who is ready to battle Sammy Angott for the 135-pound crown and donate his entire purse to the Red Cross; Ellis Phillips, newest featherweight knockerouter, who recently gained fame by belting out Frankie Donato; Lou Fortuna, a lightweight trial horse, and Dominic Burrone, another better than ordinary lightweight.

Billy Maher, former lightweight champion of the Keystone State, is another Puggy fistman. Maher, at present is a Corporal in Uncle Sam's Army, stationed at Camp Beauregard, La. Only recently Maher put on the mittens with Ziggy Landers, a former European Champion, and Billy the Kid gave Landers a neat going over.

Gus Dorazio, heavyweight, gained revenge for his defeat by Lou Brooks in January by winning a ten-round decision over the Wilmington, Del., Negro before 14,000 at Convention Hall on March 10.

Ellis Phillips, 129½, Philadelphia, outpointed Vince dell 'Orto, 128¾, New York, in the ten-round semi-windup. Johnny Forte, 126, stopped his Philadelphia rival, Frankie Donato, 122¼, in 2:35 of the fourth. In the opening ten-rounder, Jimmy Hatcher, 130, Miami, Fla., defeated Leon Haire, 129½, Philadelphia.

Tommy O'Keefe, one of Philadelphia's greatest featherweights of two decades ago, has become the trainer in chief for Lou Brooks, the heavyweight knockerouter from Wilmington. Ralph Tribuani, manager of Brooks, contacted the ex-Philadelphian warrior to tutor his blossoming prospect, who has either knocked out or floored every foeman he faced in combat, excepting one. Brooks defeated Herbie Katz and Gus Dorazio in his last two starts.

With O'Keefe helping Brooks along, it is a sure fire bet that the Delaware Devastator will soon become a thorn in the sides of the best in the division.

Tommy, in his day, exchanged wallops with such luminaries as Leach Cross, Matty Baldwin, Jack Britton, Yi Yi Erne, Jimmy Dunn, who managed Johnny Kilbane, Eddie Murphy, Dave Deshler, Tommy Fels, Danny Dougherty, Tim Callahan, Todo Moran, Frankie Paul and countless other stars of the ring from the featherweight to welterweight ranks.

O'Keefe was one of the masters of his day. The local favorite always managed to keep up interest in the game. He already has changed Lou Brooks from a one punch man with little ring knowledge to one who still packs dynamite in either fist but also is well brushed up on ring technique.

Tommy Forte is employed in a defense plant but he manages to be in perfect physical condition for whatever battles his manager may arrange for him. The Mite of Might believes that he will do far better as a hitsmith in the featherweight ranks than he has done in the division below, although he still believes that he can take the measure of Lou Salica, king of the 118-pounders.

Dapper Pete Moran is the matchmaker for Pennsylvania's foremost promoter, Herman Taylor. He also does similar duties for the Wilmington, Del., punch emporium. Moran always manages to line up an all star fighting card for the clubs and the fans have a neat way of appreciating his efforts by packing all the shows to capacity.

After publicizing the Herman Taylor fistic extravaganzas for two months, Lou Jaffe, ex-newspaperman, resigned his post to take over as the general manager and matchmaker for the Cambria A. C., better known as the College of Hard Knocks. Jaffe has hordes of friends in the boxing field and he will have no trouble in putting the Club over in a big way. In addition, the popular originator of the "Scraps About Scrappers Column" will continue putting out news items about the gladiators in a weekly program to be passed out to his Cambria patrons.

EX-FISTMEN WHO HAVE TURNED POLICE OFFICERS—Charley Loughran, brother of retired undefeated light heavyweight champion Tommy Loughran, is now one of Philadelphia's finest . . . Charley was a promising middleweight until he decided to hang them up to pound a beat . . . Joe Guinon, a lightweight of more than two decades ago, is on the detective force . . . Jack Gallagher, another lightweight of better than ordinary standing, is a policeman in the district captained by his former manager, Andy Smart . . . Frankie Ferro, who battled the best in the lightweight and welterweight field, is a member of the motor bandit chasing squad . . . Al Fisher, a light heavyweight, does police duty under Captain John Driscoll, the youngest official to attain such high standing . . . Tommy Jamison, a hefty punching welterweight in his day, does an eight-hour trick daily . . . Pete Gildea, former fighter and ex-trainer of Tommy Loughran, is also an officer . . . Buck Fleming, a lightweight of the 1920 era, also is an upholder of law and order . . . Tom Loughrey, famous Manayunk gladiator, is on the staff of the Lower Merion Police Force . . . Eggy Clark, a 135-pounder, also wears the blue . . . Sammy Hewitt, a welterweight of 20 years ago, attained the rank of Police Sergeant until recently when he gained a leave of absence to enlist in the U. S. Navy . . . This is his second hitch as he served as a sailor in World War Number 1 . . . Bobby McCann, featherweight, is a Fairmount Park Guard . . . Danny Fields, who retired ten years ago, is an officer on the Delaware River Bridge Police . . . Eddie Ramsey and Harry Ramsey, not related, are busy chasing bandits . . . The former was a lightweight, the latter a heavyweight.

Johnny Forte, Jake Freedman's sensational featherweight, won from Diogenes Leon with only one minute left in the final round. Sammy Goldman's charge deliberately WALKED OUT OF THE RING, saying he wasn't getting a square deal from the referee.

Al Ettore, retired heavyweight, recently became the daddy of a son . . . Battling Levinsky, former light heavyweight champion, has a son at Pennsylvania Military Academy . . . Levinsky also has a daughter who is studying to become a school teacher . . . Tony Cisco became a benedict a few months ago . . . Ditto for Tommy Forte, ace contender for the bantamweight crown . . . Roxie Forgione continues writing from Pearl Harbor . . . He pens that all of Uncle Sam's armed men find great joy and relaxation in reading the BOXING BIBLE—namely THE RING Magazine.

FLASH—Just as this column was being completed, in walked Jack Puggy to inform yours truly that Lou Fortuna, his lightweight, just enlisted in the U. S. Marines. He will be stationed at Parris Island and there has a former opponent as a pal—Jimmy Tygh, who is a veteran of a few months.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

BUSY Jack Herman expects to match Ed (Don) George with Maurice Tillet (The Angel) some time in April. . . . This grapple-fest should be a sellout and should be a hummer for action. . . . Jimmy Winters, fast-punching little featherweight, has joined Uncle Sam's fighting forces and is now at a Virginia camp. . . . Joe Muscato made quite a hit on the Pastor-Franklin shindig at Cleveland when he knocked out Young Peterson in the second round.

The Boxing lights were turned on March 6 at the old Broadway Auditorium for the first time since our new Memorial Auditorium was completed. . . . Manager Jack Singer helped stage a boxing show for the Military Police who are stationed at the Broadway Hall. . . . Among the professionals taking part were Paulie Mahoney, Tommy Duffy, Billy Nichy, Billy Adams and Cyclone Williams. . . . The Division of Recreation of the City Parks Department assisted Singer in promoting the carnival. . . . Among the amateur stars appearing was Walter Kolby, who won the Courier-Express Golden Gloves tournament last winter.

Bert Finch says there is nothing wrong with boxing around here except lack of talent. "Give the fans some good shows and new faces and they'll come in droves," commented the rotund Finch.

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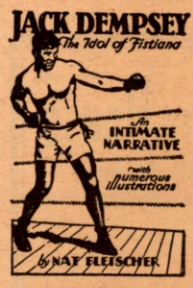

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

MILT ARON, one of the finest welterweights to come out of the Windy City, during the past decade, succumbed to blood poisoning, with which he has suffered for five months at the Michael Reese Hospital.

Aron passed away at the age of twenty-five. And in a span of five years in professional boxing, he rose almost to the top roost of the 147-pound ranks.

Another figure in boxing, Eddie Long, died suddenly from a heart attack at the age of 55. Long will he be remembered in the fistic annals as the guiding hand of the Terre Haute Terror, Bud Taylor, one time Bantamweight champion of th world. And, as a partner of Eddie Kane, he also managed Sammy Mandell, who was once the world's lightweight champion.

The once great Fritzie Zivic, classy Croat from Pittsburgh, Pa., received a thorough drubbing at the hands of Tony Motisi, Chicago's C.Y.O., at the Chicago Coliseum, in ten rounds. The bout took place on February 27.

Motisi's determination and his disrespect for the veteran Zivic's past reputation, proved the ex-champ's undoing. Zivic, known to be exceptionally adept at close quarter punching, found out that Tony beat him to the punch with a stinging left-hook and followed with a rifling right cross.

It was only in the third canto that Zivic displayed any of his former class. In this round Fritzie cut Motisi's nose and left optic slightly. However, from the fourth frame on the C. Y. O. Italian blasted the Steel City's representative aplenty. Zivic weighed 148½ to Motisi's 146½ pounds.

In the semi-windup ten-rounder, Harry Teaney, Cleveland, won on a technical knockout over K. O. Borrado, Mexico City, in the fifth heat. It was all Teaney's fight. He drove across paralyzing rights to the Mexican's head. Borrado suffered a nine count in the fifth before referee Harry Mueller halted proceedings. Teaney weighed 137 and Borrado scaled 135½ pounds.

And in still another ten-round episode Shorty Hogue, San Diego 163-pounder, won over Joe Sutko, Detroit, Michigan's rugged Pole. This bout was a free-wheeling pitching contest.

The preliminaries revealed Lou Woods, Detroit 152-pounder, winner by a knockout, in round three over Johnny Como, Pittsburgh 155-pounder.

And Jackie Nichols, dark destroyer from Gary, Ind., weighing 128 pounds, merely edging out a points win over Sammy Parrota, Pittsburgh 130-pounder, along the four-round route.

Forty-five hundred fans contributed about $9,000. The fight was promoted by Ross Miller, capably assisted by matchmaker John (Scotty) Strachan.

Chicagoans were also busily engaged in major fistic clashes outside of their homestead. Tony Zale, gallant world's Middleweight champion, found out why Billy Conn gave Joe Louis, World's heavyweight champ, such a rousing argument in their titular match.

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Lem Franklin, who resides in Chicago, turned out to be the fistic bust of the New Year. Heralded as a dangerous foe for champ Louis, Big Lem was knocked out by the light-hitting but classy Bob Pastor, in Cleveland.

On that card Billy Marquart, Winnipeg, Canada, 140-pounder, now a Chicago resident, pounded out an eight-round triumph over Tony Ferrara, well known Easterner in eight rounds.

And in a scheduled five-rounder, Joe Muscato, another Easterner, stopped Bill Petersen, a hard hitting Indiana Harbor heavyweight. The end came in round two.

Eddie Lander continued his good work out Gotham way by fighting to a draw with Terry Young, New York City lightweight, in eight rounds.

Holman Williams, scientific Southside Negro, now campaigning amongst the middleweights, was declared the loser to the competent Charley Burley, of Pittsburgh, at the end of ten rounds at Minneapolis, Minn.

Henry Schaft, fair to middlin' middleweight not so long ago, is doing defense work here in town, and making out, financially speaking, all right.

Johnny Barbara, now retired as a pugilist, works for the Studebaker plant around town. Frankie Covelli is another former fight luminary doing well in the defense industry.

Leo Rodak, popular Chicagoan, made one of his infrequent Windy City appearances when he opposed Matt Dougherty at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Rodak showed to advantage and pounded out a clean-cut 10-round win over the Milwaukeean. Rodak tipped the beam at 135-pounds and Dougherty weighed 140.

In the prelims Jerry Hoffman, 135-pound "Brewery City" antagonist, won over Willi Moon, Southside 132-pounder; James Smyles stopped Jim Allen, three rounds. Weights unavailable. Jimmy Pierce, another Milwaukee battler, who scales 158 pounds, beat Johnny Dudley, 155 pounds, eight rounds. And brother Billy Pierce, 163-pounder, won over Vince Calzaretta, in eight.

At the Midway Arena Leonard Bennett, rugged Chicagoan, tore into Cleo McNeal of Canton, Ohio, for ten rounds, to take down the decision. Bennett came in at 145 and the dusky Canton, Ohioan at 143.

In the semi-windup Altus Allen, 192, floored huge Selman Martin, four times in their thunderous six-round engagement. Martin weighed 210.

And in the four round prelims, Jimmy Joyce, 130, whipped Bill Parsons, 135. The former from Gary and the latter from down state.

Dick Rigali, near-Northsider 123-pounder, won over Willi Moon, Southside 132-pounder, in four rounds and Willie Jones, Gary, 136 pounds, kayoed Berlin Hodnott, weight unavailable, round three.

At the Midway Arena, Tito Taylor, Southside Negro 147-pounder, spoiled the comeback attempt of Frankie Gilmore, Cincinnati 142-pound Irisher, along the eight-round route. Gilmore made a very impressive showing opposite Nick Castiglione, despite his technical kayo defeat in seven rounds at the hands of the dynamic Nickie, and would have bounded right into the thick of lightweight fighters in these parts were he to emerge victorious over Tito.

Hezzie Williams, lean-built 168-pounder, fought his first eight-round joust and came through with flying colors when he decisioned Ira Hughes, who weighed 174. This was Hezzie's sixth pro triumph.

In the fours, Bill Parsons, Danville 135-pounder, beat Armando Sicilia, Springfield veteran, weight 134. Willie Jones, Gary, 135, won over Alvin Bevil, same weight, and Gene Spencer, following a long fistic layoff, won over Sam Scully. Spencer weighed 131, and Scully, 134.

Lem Franklin, prior to his loss to Bob Pastor, won a tune-up or build-up match from Al Reiss at Toledo, Ohio. One round was all that was necessary for the Detroit preliminary representative's "blackout" task.

Nate Bolden, fancy boxer, split a pair of decisions with Jimmy Reeves, light-hitting Clevelander, at the Marigold Gardens.

The results, when Reeves shaded Bolden, were: Isaiah Wells, C. Y. O. graduate, entered the pro ranks, following a successful amateur career and a good start on the Pacific Coast. Wells, who scales 164 pounds, won over Luther Brent, 170-pound South Sider, after four bruising rounds of milling. George Feltes, Great Lakes 165-pound gob, took down a four-round slugging spree from Jimmy Crow, Danville, weight 160. Jimmy Pierce, Milwaukee, drew with Ernie Pelaia of Beaver Falls, Pa., at the end of six rounds of slashing action. Pelaia weighed 158.

In the other four-round embroglio, Jimmy O'Brien, Calumet 155-pounder, knocked out the consistent one-round specialist, Alex Kondos, Milwaukee 156-pounder.

March 2nd, Nate Bolden reversed the decision over Reeves. The winners on that card were: Carmen Notch over Beauford Glover, a pair of middleweights, at the end of six rounds; Johnny O'Brien, Calumet Region 155-pounder, kayoed Isadore Miner, 150 pounds, in two rounds. Miner is a West Side Jewish lad, who is too inexperienced.

Jimmy Crow won over Vergil McKinniss, while Willie Jones and Alvin Bevil went four rounds to a draw. Incidentally, the former match was at the same distance.

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES, Cincinnati's outstanding middleweight, fought a ten-round draw in his home town on March 2nd at the Music Hall with Ken Overlin, former claimant to the middleweight crown. The bout was a nip-and-tuck affair.

Franky Gilmore was perhaps the most active of Cincinnati fighters the past few weeks. Eddy Johnson's belting welter didn't fare so well in either of the two Chicago bouts he participated in, but he did keep Cincinnati on the fight map. He blew a decision to Tito Taylor, after dropping Tito for a two-count, and was knocked out by Nick Castiglione in seven heats.

Charley Eschman, a welter from the George Nichols Club, also tasted two verdicts against him during current weeks. Charley was stopped by Harvey Dubs in Detroit and on the Pastor-Franklin card in Cleveland lost a decision to Billy Murray of Bellaire, Ohio.

Over in Indianapolis, Ind., the home of Bud Cottey, the folks aren't agreeing with California that Jackie Wilson is 140-pound champ and in New York that Ray Robinson or Bob Montgomery rules this particular roost. Tommy Leeper's boy is regarded as the best man out here. Cottey whipped Cleveland Brown of Cincinnati in ten rounds in his most recent start.

Cleo McNeal of the Joe Basco stable, Barberton, Ohio, dropped a ten-round decision to Leonard Bennett at Chicago on February 13. Maybe Cleo was thinking of that date. We'd like to see these two tangle in a neutral city, like Cincinnati, where Bennett is well liked. He whipped Hershel Joiner here twice. Another of Basco's boys, Billy Pryor of Colorado, deserves mention. Pryor challenged Ezzard Charles several times, but without avail.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Bobby Powell, the Kentucky heavyweight, wants action, especially in Florida . . . . the writer's brother, Pvt. Fred Amann, is stationed at Camp Edwards, Massachusetts . . . . he's a dyed-in-the-wool fight fan and would like to hear from your readers . . . . George Sheppard has put New Haven back on the fistic map, after several top match makers failed to do so . . . . George is averaging four grand per show at the New Haven Arena . . . . my fight flashes service continues to click with promoters, matchmakers, managers and fans alike . . . . the fee is one dollar per year and the pamphlet is issued twice a month . . . . those interested, send along subscription to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . . this address also for professional fighters, all weights, who want good managerial connection anywhere in the country . . . . would also like to hear from amateur boxing promoters, trainers, managers and fighters . . . . keep the boys in service informed on boxing . . . . send them a Ring Magazine today.

Paul Lee, Indianapolis featherweight, and Tommy Hulbert, colored Atlanta light-heavy, are two club fighters seeking action through this scribe . . . . Cincinnati's latest new promoters in the field are in pairs, Bill Goebel and Joe Levy and Apple Meyers teamed with Toddy Margolis . . . . who should have action here, starting soon . . . . the Lybrand promotions in Aiken, S. C., each week are giving those Southern fans plenty of first class fighting . . . . top stars seem to be Larry Anzalone, Ed Seymour and Baxley Hardy.

Lee Cox, former Cincinnati welter star, enlisted recently in the U. S. Coast Guard, and last time I heard from him, he was stationed at Brooklyn, N. Y. . . . . hats off again to Promoter Mike Hirsch of Ocean Park, California . . . . Mike recently had an added attraction, "Buy a Bomber" contribution campaign, on one of his good action filled shows . . . . the amount lacked a few dollars of the goal, but Hirsch stepped in and completed it out of his own pocket . . . . George Gunther is back home in Newark, N. J., with his colored heavy, Bob Smith, after a trip to Miami where Bob lost a close one to Elmer Ray.

Down at Louisville, two shows were held, appearing on our files to date. In one, Bob Garner whipped Floyd Howard, the Atlanta heaver, ten, while in the other feature show, Sgt. Mike Raffa defeated Cleveland Brown of Cincinnati over the same round route.

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

THE past month proved to be a successful one for the professional boxing game in Louisville, the leading city in Kentucky. Several important events took place which held the spotlight, the most important being the decision of the State Athletic Commission to disband the rule prohibiting mixed bouts which gave local fight fans their first opportunity to see a White-Negro bout since boxing was legalized in Kentucky a good many years ago. Another fistic news item worthy of special notice is the grand fighting programs arranged by Harry Wolff, ambitious local promoter, with the able assistance of his top matchmaker, Sam Slotsky. Every card presented by the Wolff-Slotsky combination during the past several weeks was an A-1 all-action show.

At Columbia Hall in Louisville, Jimmy Grimm, 152, pleasing local cuffer, continued to add victories to his snappy winning streak by stepping out with a 10-round main event decision over Curley Denton, 154, Cincinnati walloper. The match kept the fans interested all the way and as both boys are clever boxers, some flashy exhibitions of jabbing, footwork and fast punching were witnessed. Grimm received the nod. Belting Bob Garner, 173, young local Negro, appeared in the semi-final and engaged in his first 10-round contest by blasting out a decision victory over Floyd Howard, 172, capable Cincinnati colored clouter. Garner dropped Howard four times in the fifth heat with terrific right-hand wallops but failed to put the game Cincy Negro away for keeps. Howard regained his feet each time and lasted out the remaining rounds with Garner winning a well-earned decision.

A six-rounder opened the show which took the blue ribbon for rough, tough wide-open slugging. This battle featured Sergt. Bob Lacey, 162, Fort Knox, Ky., winning the duke over tough Jimmy Shipley, Cincinnati 170-pounder. Lacey won the verdict due to scoring knockdowns in the early rounds but Shipley staged a comeback in the closing sessions and was battering away at Lacey when the final bell sounded.

Promoter Harry Wolff and Matchmaker Sam Slotsky presented another banner show to Louisville fans. A star featherweight headliner featured Mike Raffa, ranking contender fighting out of Fort Knox, Ky., against Cleveland Brown, Cincinnati colored flash. The show drew the largest gate in some time and marked the first time for a White-Negro match to be staged here since boxing was legalized. Raffa decisioned Brown in 10 hard-fought rounds.

The 10-round semi-final saw Charlie Banks, 175, clever Cincinnati Negro, halt the win streak of Bob Garner, local colored lad also weighing 175. Banks proved to be too shifty for Garner. A mixed match had Claude Brown, 190-pound local puncher, winning over Jewell Davidson, 176, Louisville Negro. Brown really scored a kayo victory but the official verdict was a decision. Brown knocked Davidson out cold in the final round when the bell rang halting the count.

A fast six-rounder resulted in a draw between Buddy Kelly, 143, Cincinnati, and Charlie Baxter, 140, Negro of Lockland, Ohio. Another good six-rounder which went over big with the fans had Jimmy Shipley, 165, Cincinnati, decisioning Sergt. Bob Lacey, 163, Fort Knox, Ky. This was a re-match with Shipley getting even for a previous loss to the soldier slugger.

ATTENTION AMATEUR CHAMPIONS—Boxing is going better than ever in Louisville as well as in many nearby cities. The writer would like to hear from 1942 Golden Gloves champs of all weights, both white and colored, between ages of 18 and 19. There is a real opportunity for first-class amateur stars in and around this section who have professional ambitions. Send complete records and clear pictures to Joe French, 1015 Tenth Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Louisville fans were given a view of Larry Cisneros, the West Coast welterweight star now in the Army at Fort Knox, Ky. Larry traded leather with Bob Simmons, Indianapolis Negro ace, in a 10-round headliner. Simmons held his own in the early rounds and gave a snappy exhibition of clever boxing and fast punching at long range. However, Cisneros worked his way inside and battered the young Hoosier Negro with telling punches to gain the decision. Cisneros tipped the scales at 142 and Simmons came in at 140.

Jimmy Grimm, Louisville's star 150-pounder, made another flashy local appearance by battling to a 10-round draw with Georgie "Sugar" Costner, fast Negro socker of Cincinnati. This contest held down the semi-final spot and both boys mixed clever boxing with sharp hitting to make the bout action-packed all the way.

In a six-rounder, Red Finley, local colored welter, decisioned Phil Smith of Cincinnati. In another match down for six heats, Floyd Howard, Cincy colored light-heavy, scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Shipley, game Cincinnati lad, the end coming in the fourth round.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

TONY MARTIN established himself as No. 1 middleweight contender by impressively stopping Coley Welch, the scrappy Irishman from Maine, before a splendid turnout on the Defense card at the Auditorium. Martin fought as if his life were at stake instead of just his rating as a contender. Never before has the Italian displayed the class, the viciousness, and the terrific hitting prowess he did against Welch.

Tony started in high gear and Welch was content to counter and wait until Tony tired. Martin did all the forcing in the first round, but Coley fought back gamely and it looked as if the bout would develop into a scorching brawl. Tony came out primed for a kill in the second. He caught Welch with a hard right which staggered the sturdy Mick, and followed it with several more.

Then he became a tiger. Welch was forced into a corner and Martin fired a barrage of leather. A hard right put Welch down. He got up but went down again from a right hand, and then struggled for the ropes, floundering to one knee as he went. When he pulled himself erect, Referee Barney Ross called a halt, in the face of pleading protests from Welch and his manager.

The eight round semi-windup followed the main bout. Jimmy Pierce and Tommy Yarosz put on the fastest fight on the pleasing card. Pierce took the first three rounds with right hand shots. In the third Pierce caught Yarosz coming in and set the Pittsburgh boy on his trousers for the first time in his career. Yarosz got up and weathered the storm and then went on to win. Pierce forgot he had a left hand and telegraphed his right from center field. Yarosz jabbed continuously and got rough and tricky enough to keep Jim guessing. Yarosz took the last round very decisively but should have lost it for his rough tactics. He also won the decision.

Billy Pierce gained revenge on Bobby Berry for a previous loss by taking down the verdict over the Ohioan in a close contest. Pierce did the more decisive work with his hard rights and lefts, but Berry was never hurt and kept pitching in there at all times.

In another six, Johnny Roszina won the nod over Tito Taylor of Chicago. Johnny tired Taylor with his continuous attack and Taylor had little chance to pull his cute stuff.

Charley Eschman of Cincinnati won four of the six rounds with Robert Earl of Chicago, but the judges surprised by giving Earl the decision.

In the opener, Frankie Pintaro gave a listless performance and let Bill Parsons of Chicago take the play away from him with banging left and right swings. Parsons couldn't box but connected often enough to win.

Approximately $4,000 was turned over to the Defense Council by the Exchange club as proceeds of the show.

FROM THE PRESS ROW—Milwaukee boxers were busy at Chicago during the month of February. They wound up their activity by staging a Milwaukee night at Marigold gardens Feb. 23. They figured in four of the five bouts presented. On that show, Jerry Hoffman scored a repeat over colored Willie Moon in four, Billy Pierce won over Vince Calzaretta in eight, Jimmy Pierce beat Johnny Dudley, Detroit, in another fast eight, and Matt Dougherty dropped the duke to Leo Rodak in ten. All of these fighters are in the stable of Dr. Jack Gulas, with hustling Eddie Metrie as their agent.

Other results: Jimmy Pierce nearly wiped out a previous defeat by drawing with Ernie Pelaia, Billy Pierce drew with Vince Calzaretta, Georgie Feltes beat Jimmy Crow in four, Al Kondos lost in the first to Johnny O'Brien, and Jerry Hoffman beat Sammy Scully, in four.

For the first time in history Milwaukee had four representatives in the final night at the Tournament of Champions. Irish Tommy Lemmon, Forrest Gee, Joe Krulitz, and John Hubbard were the classy boys who fought their way to this distinction. All lost their semi-final bout, however.

To Commissioner Fred Saddy goes the credit for the idea of the Defense card and the splendid cooperation the enterprise enjoyed. To the Exchange club goes the credit for staging the card in a spectacular and efficient manner. To Matchmaker Al Fain goes the credit for arranging one of the most attractive cards Milwaukee has had the pleasure of witnessing. To the fighters goes the unstinted acclamation and praise for their incomparable performances, which made the card one of the most thrilling shows from bell to bell that any city has ever seen. To the public goes the hearty thanks for its strong support of the undertaking.

VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

KENNY LINDSAY of Vancouver pounded out a close 12 rounds decision over Henry Moreno of Los Angeles. Lindsay weighed 120 to 119½ for Moreno. Lindsay forced the fighting all the way. Hard left hooks and short jolting uppercuts brought victory. In the third Moreno was dropped for a no-count with a short left. Moreno was floored again in the tenth.

Julie Troll of Vancouver kayoed Seo Nattin, Aberdeen, in four. Eddie Troll stopped Roy Quinlan in two. Pete Mitchell outslugged Joe Martin to win in four. Jimmy Cowan outpointed Eddie Whitter in four.

Powell River—Young Tommy Burns, Vancouver, blasted out a 10-round decision over Julie Troll. The lone knockdown came in the third when Burns belted Troll out of the ring. Eddie Troll, brother of Julie, scored over Jimmy Cowan in six. Ronnie Gillis and Frankie Wagner, middleweights, fought a draw of six and Jackie Pasco and Jackie Porter, fought a draw of four.

Everett Tiger Harris, Fort Louis, flattened Bob Reid, Aberdeen, in the fifth. Both were floored several times. Sammy Marc was given an unpopular decision over Jimmy Cowan in six. Cowan scored the only knockdown in the fourth.

At Seattle, Wash.—Frankie Guenther, Vancouver, in pro debut, trounced Lefty Abbot of Bellingham, in six rounds.

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PITTSBURGH AND VICINITY
By BERNARD KELLY, Jr.

JIMMIE McGIRR, popular McKeesport promoter, scored a big hit with the Tube City Fans by admitting all men in uniform as his guests at all of his boxing shows. Nice going Jimmie. Three cheers to you from THE RING Magazine and the writer. . . . Harry Keck, the Pittsburgh *Sun-Telegraph* Sporting Editor, came back from the Bob Pastor Lem-Franklin fight sold on the Cleveland Arena, and would like to see Pittsburgh get an Arena like it. . . . The Art Rooney-Barney McGinley enterprize took one on the chin when big Abe Simon pulled out of his scheduled match with Harry Bobo . . . . The Wilkinsburg Boys' Club hopes to put on a schedule of boxing shows here this summer and to bring in such big name referees as Jack Dempsey, Nat Fleischer, Billy Conn and Fritzie Zivic. . . . Charley Burley, former local boxer, is going great guns since he moved to Minneapolis. . . . Fritzie Zivic, the former welterweight champ, is keeping himself busy boxing on the average of twice a month. . . . Mose Brown, the McKeesport star, is taking a needed rest. . . . Sammy Secreet, who hails from Cecil, Pa., is also going great guns and has hit New York with a bang. Sammy has a good manager in Tom Walsh. . . . Washington, Pa., gave Sammy Angott a big banquet for bringing home the title. The Editor of THE RING Magazine, Nat Fleischer, was an honored guest and presented Sammy with the lightweight belt. Sammy's manager and the writer of this column were once partners and are pals.

Tommy Yarosz, Teddy's kid brother, is going great guns. He should get a chance to show in New York soon. He is a swell fighter and I know the New York Fans will like him. . . . Director Boone of the Wilkinsburg Boys' Club is doing a great job at the Wilkinsburg Boys' Club and hopes to promote some boxing shows there in the near future. . . . Tarry McMannis, the former National Amateur champion, is doing a swell job as Coach of the Pittsburgh Boys' Club. . . . Leo Daly, the former Homewood lightweight, is assistant boxing coach at the Wilkinsburg Boys' Club. . . . Managers or fighters wishing to show in or around Pittsburgh District will do well to contact the writer at 1217 Rebecca St., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Keep your eyes on Willie Wilizck, the Wilkinsburg High School kid. He is going places. Cappy Cox and Gabby Litot are two other high school boys who will be heard from. — NOTICE: To the many Wilkinsburg boxing fans who have asked me where they can buy THE RING Magazine. They can buy it at Merl Baldwin Drugstore on the Ardmore Blvd. and Franklin St. . . . Jack McGinly, son of the local boxing promoter, is in the Naval Reserve.

Local boxing fans say that Nat Fleischer did a great job as referee of the Billy Conn-Henry Cooper bout at Toledo, Ohio. The Pittsburgh Boys' Club is running Amateur Boxing Shows and doing great. The rest of the Boys' Club in this district will do well just to run also as it will give them a good chance to build up their clubs and also their boys . . . . Teddy Yarosz, the former middleweight champion, has called it quits. Teddy is now a policeman in his home town.

Pittsburgh had little activity during the month, the feature of what did take place being the fight between Izzy Jannazzo and Fritzie Zivic. The former world welter king, who was defeated a few days previously in Chicago in ten rounds by Tony Motisi, stopped Jannazzo, a ranking welter. Zivic gave Izzy a bad beating and won on a technical knockout when Jannazzo was unable to answer the bell for the fifth round of a ten-round fight. Zivic weighed 151, Jannazzo 148.

There were no knockdowns, but at the end of the fourth round Jannazzo's right eye was closed and he made his way to his corner on rubbery legs. He obviously was too weary to continue.

A crowd of 6,500 paid $13,475 gross to see Zivic's triumph.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

JACKIE CALLURA, Canadian featherweight, and Larry Bolvin of Providence again had the spotlight in local fistic circles when they met in a return bout at the Rhode Island Auditorium, Providence, R. I. Callura again emerged the winner in this scheduled ten-round bout, only this time he made the victory a more convincing one by stopping Bolvin via the kayo route in four rounds. Bolvin held his own for the first two rounds by neat counter-punching, but Callura got in some telling shots in the third round and had Larry down for a no-count, then floored him again almost immediately on arising.

Callura started fast in the fourth and connected with a couple of power-packed left hooks, to put Larry down for the count of nine. Bolvin got up and again Callura sent him down for another nine-count with a hook to the body. Again Larry got off the floor, only to be battered down for the last time from a right-hand shot to the chin. This slugfest drew 3012 persons for a gate of $4857.60. Callura weighed in at 126¾ and Bolvin tipped the beam at 125¾.

In the eight-round semi-final, Angelo Callura, Jackie's younger brother, and Johnny Compo of New Haven fought a bruising draw. Angelo weighed 127½, and Johnny hit the scales at 129½.

Other prelims.—Jimmy Bell, 150¼, of New Haven, lost a six-round decision to Billy White, 151¾, of Providence, in a scrap which saw Billy go down in the first round for the count of two, and get up to walk off with the honors.

Nat Cannatta, 146½, of Providence, who was rated as the best prospect of the month in the welterweight division in last month's RING Magazine, kept his pro record unblemished when he defeated Billy Napier, 144¼, of Boston, for his fourteenth straight win as a pro. It was a six-round fight.

Ted Leavitt, 142, of Conimicut, R. I., defeated Billy Wilson, 141, of Providence in a four-round bout.

In the other scheduled four-rounder, Jimmy Orabona, 154¾, of Providence, kayoed Al Buck, 151½, of Boston, in the second round of a crowd pleasing scrap. This was Orabona's pro debut.

Fall River Casino, Fall River, Mass.—Ernie Forte, local welterweight, who was inactive for a month with a badly bruised hand, won by T.K.O. over Jackie Bennett, 149, of Manchester in the fifth round for his nineteenth straight win as a pro. Forte weighed 145.

If any of you RING readers want a good list of fighters' names and addresses, send me 25 cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 185 Beaufort Street, Providence, R. I.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

NO more inspiring ceremony has this writer witnessed than one that is presented every Friday night at the Hollywood Legion boxing stadium. When the stars and stripes are unfurled and the colorful throng rises to join the band in their rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner", in the heart of every true American, there is a feeling of sincere appreciation and gratefulness for the privilege of living in a country where one has the liberty and opportunity to watch such red-blooded sports contests—where the participant do not "sneak punches".

Punchin' Paul Altman, the "Texas Tornado", got sweet revenge on Soldier Eddie Stanley in their return meeting at Los Angeles. Last month Stanley was awarded a most unpopular decision, and the first ever called against the young Texas knockout sensation. However, Altman proved conclusively that the first one was a mistake by handing the durable Stanley a decisive beating, winning all the way.

Dale Gardner, beloved member of Florida's fistic fraternity, who also has a host of friends in Texas as well as other places, pens that he has been floored by illness, but is still punching back. Dale would appreciate hearing from his many friends, who may reach him in care of the Jackson Memorial Hospital, Miami, Fla. Keep swinging, "Knobby"!

When the outstanding young fighter of Texas clashes with California's top youngster, plenty of fireworks are forthcoming. And that's exactly what happened when Punchin' Altman tangled with Los Angeles' Bobby Yeager. After a thrilling, toe to toe slugging bee, that saw both fighters end up battered and bloody, the battle was called a draw. A rematch is in the making, probably at the Hollywood stadium.

Here'n'There: Russell Ramirez is now doing his fighting for Uncle Sam, and if gameness means anything, the Japs are in for plenty of trouble from this young Houston slugger. . . . Owen Smith, classy young West Texas heavy, is now earning his wings in the air service. . . . Bobby Parker, Bernie Peterson, C. O. Wiley and a host of other of the state's young leather pushers are also serving their country.

FIGHTERS

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

ROME, New York, thriving upstate defense center, has produced two crack amateur boxers who may eventually make the Big Time and success as professional fighters, before the year is out. We refer to Tommy Rotolo, All-America featherweight king, and Jackie Carter, rugged, hard-hitting Negro middleweight, who won the All-America crown in his class in a recent Boston tournament.

Handled by Tony Storace, former pro welterweight of 15 years ago, Rotolo and Carter are the two finest prospects we have had the pleasure of watching in action in a long time. Both are full of pep. Rotolo is fast, flashy, a good showman, a hard puncher for 126 pounds. Carter packs thunder in both fists, is an aggressive, confident worker, and has belted out most of the opponents who could be enticed into the same ring with him.

Two years ago, Storace trained and managed his younger brother, Cozy, into a National amateur 147-pound championship, and Tony is considered one of the smartest trainers of boxers in this section. It has always been said of Tony Storace: "His boxers are always in shape, and can be depended upon to put up a good fight regardless of the opposition." Like other old timers, Tony dons the mitts with his boys, and shows them punches they would never be able to learn any other way.

Pro boxing is "out," here, until the summer outdoor season because of the lack of a suitable downtown auditorium. The fans simply refuse to drive or take a bus seven miles to the Coliseum, which is a beautiful spot, but is located on the New York State Fair Grounds. Only performers like Joe Louis or Billy Conn could lure fans that far from the center of things.

Jack Dempsey came to Syracuse to officiate as third man in the ring for the 1942 Golden Gloves championships, which were held at the Coliseum, and drew over 4,000 paid admissions at popular prices. Promoted by the Syracuse *Herald-Journal*, the show was lavishly ballyhooed, and deserved it, for action was fast and furious throughout the evening.

Those crowned champions, and who later competed in New York City, follow:

112 pounds—Chuck Oliver, Syracuse.
118 pounds—Chet Vinci, Rome.
126 pounds—Tommy Rotolo, Rome.
135 pounds—Frankie Custer, Fulton.
147 pounds—Al Highers, Sherrill.
160 pounds—Jackie Carter, Rome.
175 pounds—Stan Edwards, Syracuse.
Heavyweight—Lou Elias, Ogdensburg.

ODDS AND ENDS: John D. Wilson, prominent local businessman and sportsman, purchased a boxing ring for the soldiers quartered at Fort Ontario . . . Wilson is always doing something nice for somebody, and is a warm personal friend of Jack Dempsey . . . Henny Andrews has closed his offices in the S. A. & K. building until the summer season and is now quartered at the Herald Hotel . . . He was offered $1,000 cash by Tony Valentine, local real estate dealer, for the Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., boxing franchise, but turned down the amount . . . Henny plans some big summer shows, and isn't selling with boxing due for a big boom this year everywhere . . . Fulton, N. Y., has had some splendid amateur cards . . . In their last feature, Stan Edwards, Syracuse Negro kayo king, knocked out Don Riffe of Binghamton, in two rounds . . . They are light-heavies and the win was Edwards' 25th straight, and his 23rd knockout.

Ralph De John is watching Edwards' career closely, as Ralph smells a natural between Stan and himself this summer . . . And well he may . . . Ralph pulled down better than $2,000 for a local natural with another former amateur, Belting Bert Courage, three years ago . . . That one lured $11,100 worth of paying guests through the turnstiles . . . The Polish Legion American Veterans are running weekly amateur boxing at their West End auditorium here and Irv Robbins is doing the matchmaking.

Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important, even if we don't use the dates in your notes.

Buy Defense Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

Jackie Brady pulled off another smoker at his spacious, well equipped Central A. C. gym and packed the fans in . . . Plenty of good fistic talent was unveiled and Frankie Custer's three-round exhibition with veteran Joey Brown was a honey for action . . . So many people write us for pictures of fighters we must inform them here we cannot possibly accommodate them . . . Our dig in the April RING regarding Gabe Genovese's failure to visit some of the boys who considered him a friend, touched off a spark here and there . . . One wag said: "Gabe was on hand for three days in Marc Buckland's news room ready to receive callers" . . . In other words—one had to visit Gabe . . . No, we didn't see him either!

Joe Netro, veteran fight handler of these parts, is now piloting Joe Muscato, Buffalo heavyweight, who is fighting in top form . . . Cornelius J. (Dick) Nugent, former Deputy Boxing Commissioner, is now Postmaster here . . . Dick is still crazy about boxing and willing to travel miles to see a good fight . . . Lawrence J. Skiddy, Sporting Ed of the Syracuse *Herald-Journal*, gave the N. Y. State Athletic Commission a boost in his column: "Skidding the Sport Field with Skid," when he wrote: "Boxing today is one of the most thoroughly regulated sports that America knows. Most states now have laws legalizing boxing, and these laws are administered by a State Boxing Commission. Of all the Commissions New York State's Athletic Commission probably is the best" . . . General John J. Phelan will like that . . . Latest Defense flash: Billy Shaw, Jr., quartered at the Casey Jones Aeronautical School, under the U. S. Army Air Corps, has been advanced from the rank of Corporal to Sergeant . . . That's my boy—Billy!

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

MATCHMAKER JIM COLLINS of the Acme Sporting Club ran one show during the month of February. Joe Muscato, Buffalo, went a step farther in his invasion of the "name" ring field, and he is ready for major league fights. The Buffalo heavyweight won an eight round decision over Teddy Yarosz of Monaca, Pa. It was the feature bout on the Acme Sporting Club shindig. It remained for Irish Bobby Berry, Yarosz's stablemate from Cleveland, and Jimmy Mandell of Buffalo, plus Henry Claypool, Cleveland, and Hughie Smith, Rochester, to put on two of the greatest fights seen here in many moons.

Following are the results of that pro show: Joe Muscato, 187, Buffalo, defeated Teddy Yarosz, 174, Monaca, Pa., eight rounds. Irish Bobby Berry 165, Cleveland, defeated Jimmy Mandell, 162, Buffalo, eight rounds. George Baratko, 163, Cleveland, defeated Lou Presto, 169, Buffalo, 6 rounds. Henry Claypool, 156, Cleveland, defeated Hughie Smith, 150, Rochester, and Tommy Duffy, 157, Lockport, kayoed Billy Haberstro, 159, of Buffalo, in one round. Watch that Duffy kid as he is a comer and a great puncher.

The amateurs are drawing big houses at their weekly shows at the Elks Club on Monday, and would like to hear from good amateur teams or amateur fighters. Write to Johnny Burba, Elks Club, Rochester, N. Y., or the writer, at 103 S. Union St., Rochester, N. Y.

Following are the results of the better amateur bouts of the month: Frankie Best, 175, Fredonia, N. Y., K.O.'d Jimmy Rouse, Albany, in 5 rounds. Joey Paul, Rochester, K.O.'d George McKinny, Albany, in 5 rounds. Jim Marlo, Albany, defeated Bobby Lewis, Buffalo, in 5 rounds. Carl Erne, Rochester, K.O.'d Archie Goodbee, Albany, in 4 rounds. Walt Jackson, Cleveland, won over Phil Muscato, in one when Phil received a bad cut. Bobby Lewis, Buffalo, defeated Nick Penza, Cleveland, in 5. Jimmy Brooks, Cleveland, defeated Tom Steinhouse, in 5 rounds. Kenny Ricketts defeated Andy Stoe in 3 rounds. Pete Byloski, Hilton, defeated Lou Volanti, Buffalo, in 3 rounds. Bob Porter won over Bill Dickey in 3 rounds. John Virgo won over Ted Harrison in 3 rounds. Andy Stoe won over Kenny Ricketts in 3 rounds. James Lee won over Jerry Lenhart in 3 rounds. Pete Byloski K.O.'d Tony Tortorice of Perry in 1 round.

The pro wrestling in Rochester is on the down grade and the best they can draw is around $700 with fellows like Ed (Strangler) Lewis, Don George, Lou Thesz and other good name wrestlers.

Following are the results of pro wrestling for the month: Ed (Strangler) Lewis, 278, tossed Earl McCready, 242 lbs., in 27:47; Lou Thesz, 230, tossed Pete Managoff, 226, in 23:42; Rollie Kirchmeyer, 260, tossed Jerry Monahan, 252, in 12:39; Abe Coleman, 206, tossed Jake Patterson, 240, in 15:10.

The Rochester board of education, in cooperation with the W.P.A. recreation division, has started a program of boxing in high schools which has begun to show surprising results according to John Burdick, area director. Ten of the junior-senior high schools of the city are participating in the program with an average of forty boys receiving instructions twice a week under the supervision of well known fighters. Mike Marcelli, Jackie Moore, Johnny Frederico and Chris. Christanza are doing a great job in teaching the kids the art of self-defence.

The writer would like to hear from fighters, managers or good amateur teams. Kindly state your records and weights. You can reach the writer at 103 S. Union street, Rochester, N. Y.

Johnny Burba, Elks Club matchmaker, has received letters from the following boxers who have boxed at the Elks Club and who are now fighting for Uncle Sam: Carl Sorenson with Gene Tunney; Nello Nucelli training as an M.P.; Frankie Flynn of Batavia now stationed at Parris Island, S. C. Eddie Smith writes from Camp Davis, N. C. Keep punching, boys. . . .

Rochester, a town that staged some great fights with some of the best known fighters in former years, is now slowly coming into its own again with managers like Ray Foutts, Johnny Papke, Tom Walsh and others willing to cooperate and give the Club a free run of their stable of fighters.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

HARTFORD—Foot Guard Hall—Willie Pep, Hartford's featherweight pride, chalked up his thirty-sixth win by taking an eight-round decision over Angelo Callura, Hamilton, Ontario, gamecock. In the co-feature of eight rounds, Tony Falco, Middletown welterweight, went on undefeated by scoring over George Red Doty, Hartford. It was a thriller all the way. Star Harvey, former New York heavyweight now making his home in Hartford, scored his second one-round kayo in as many starts here by flattening John Reilly of Boston.

Bridgeport—Pyramid Mosque—Red Moffett, Devon welterweight, made it two straight by beating Rego Dell now fighting out of Bridgeport, for the second time in eight rounds. Norman Hi-Ho Silvers, New York star lightweight, made a sensational debut by stopping Willis Johnson, New York Negro, in three heats. Stanley Goicz, Yonkers, N. Y. light-heavyweight, won a hard-fought six-rounder over Georgie Fuller, Norwalk Negro. Harry Burton, New York welterweight, won a four-round decision over Frankie Van, Bayonne, N. J. Dick Fuller, 165-pound brother of George, won the opener by stopping Larry Smith, New York, in two rounds.

Hartford—Foot Guard Hall—Danny Cox, lanky New Yorker, held Hartford's Star Harvey, Negro heavyweight, to an eight-round draw. Connie Moore, New York Negro middleweight, took an eight-round decision over George Red Doty, Hartford. Maurice Lefty LaChance, Lewiston, Me., featherweight, won in the third eight-rounder over Joey Kushner, another southpaw from Rochester, N. Y. Bobby O'Brien, East Hartford feather, won the "rubber" in his third bout with Billy Marcus of Hartford. George Fuller, tall Norwalk Negro, kayoed Eddie Jessup, Torrington heavyweight, in the second round of the opener.

New Haven—The Arena—Charley Eagle, Waterbury Pole, pulled an upset by whipping George Fitch, New Haven Negro heavyweight, in a ten-rounder. Fitch at 200 pounds was unusually heavy and had a fifteen-pound weight advantage. Johnny Compo, clever New Haven featherweight, finished Jeff Furrone, Syracuse Negro, in three stanzas. Herman Badger, New Haven Negro light-heavyweight, beat Maxie Katz, Waterbury redhead in six. Frankie Young, New Haven middleweight, stopped Gregory Hidalgo, of New York, in six. Joey Wasnick, New Haven lightweight drew with Lee Hogan also of New Haven, in four.

Hartford—Foot Guard Hall—Willie Pep, Hartford featherweight, turned in the best win of his career by scoring over Willie Roach, stocky Wilmington, Del., Negro. Pep hit Roach with about every punch in the book. Ted Christie, New York featherweight, got up off the floor to take an eight-round decision over Lefty LaChance, Lewiston, Me., southpaw. Bobby O'Brien, East Hartford featherweight, made the railbirds take notice by the manner in which he kayoed Joey Wasnick of New Haven in two rounds. Wilbur DeCora, Nebraska Indian light-heavyweight, was held to a draw in a six-rounder by Maxie Katz of Waterbury. John Moriarty, Waterbury featherweight, and Joey Schultz, Meriden, fought to a four-round draw in the opener.

Norwich—Duwell Arena—Bobby O'Brien, good looking East Hartford prospect, won a close eight-round decision over Billy Marcus of Hartford in their fourth battle. It was the first show held in this town since the first part of last year. Tom Collins, Waterbury Negro welterweight, drew with Lem Nelson, Springfield, Mass., Negro, in a six-round semi-final. Kelly Jessup, Springfield lightweight, scored a knockout over Young Rickey of Danielson in a four-rounder.

Joe Brady, former Coal Regions correspondent, is handling the matchmaking for Billy Prince in Bridgeport. Brady has a couple of good Coal Region fighters with him in Jimmy Young and Rego Dell.

This writer is handling the affairs of Wilbur DeCora, full blooded Winnebago Indian from Nebraska. Those wishing information on boxing in this section can reach me by writing, Don Hamill, 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

LIEUT.-COMDR. FRANK TELLER of the United States Naval Reserve has closed a fight for the Naval Relief Fund out west which should draw well. He has signed Larry Lane, Trenton lightheavyweight, to meet Billy Conn, Detroit is the most desirable spot for the match. One of the auto town's biggest boxing draw cards today is Frank Zamaris of Orange. Lane whipped Zamaris a year ago in Perth Amboy, a victory which should sell Detroit fans on Lane. Lane has just signed a long term contract with Willie Gilzenberg.

Freddie Fiducia, 192, won a one-sided 10-round decision from Johnnie Flynn of Rochester, 198, at Laurel Garden, Newark. Fiducia won every round with ease. Howard Burton, Wilkes-Barre welterweight, outpointed Oscar Poindexter of Newark in a slow six-rounder. Artie Tedesco, 141, Jersey City, technically knocked out Babe Wilkins, 141, Bloomfield, in 1:04 of the third frame of a scheduled six. The match drew 2,851 spectators and receipts of $3,731.75.

Danny Cox, 178, New York, and Ted Wint, 184, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., fought to a six-round draw in Scott Hall, Elizabeth, N. J., feature attraction. In other sixes, Lew Maxwell, 136, Newark, took a close decision over Tony Novello, 138, Englewood, and Gus Levine, 120, New York, knocked out Marty Martino, 115, New York, in 48 seconds of the first round.

Irish Johnny McGrath, Newburgh's lightheavyweight knockout artist, will soon see action in New Jersey rings. Johnny has recovered completely from an injury to his right hand.

Private Al Devito postals from Camp Claiburne, Ala., that "I'm now with the 44th Division. Miss the weekly fights but we have a bigger one on our hands". Frank Ardito, former New Jersey state amateur champion and more recently manager of Steve Hostak, is now at Fort Jackson as Boxing Instructor.

Farmer Mike Piskin, the Freehold boy, came out victorious in an eight-round slugging match with Bunky Wall of Morristown at Laurel Garden, Newark. The bout was a punching exchange from the second round on. Piskin weighed 146, Wall 153. Artie Tedesco, 137, Jersey City, won a very impressive eight-round decision over Frankie Conn, 140, Lyndhurst.

Whether Newark will have Meadowbrook Bowl as an outdoor boxing arena will be decided in a few weeks. The Newark Housing Authority is considering taking over the Bowl property to enlarge the Housing project already completed in back of the Meadowbrook.

New Jersey boxing has been flourishing. We can still use ambitious, experienced boxers from the vicinity and other states. Fighters without managerial contracts can obtain fights here by writing to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Boxers who write must be willing to pay their own traveling expenses, have no signed contracts with managers at the present time and must enclose their complete fight records, clippings and self-addressed stamped envelopes for reply.

Charley Davis, 130, New Yorker, registered his 14th victory by trouncing Ginger Foran, 129, Liverpool, England, in the six-round feature boxing bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. Billy Grant, 162, Orange, won from Johnny Wilson, 158, New York, by a technical knockout in the fifth session.

Lou Angelo, 146, Bayonne, scored his second knockout victory over Hal Gullafson, 148, Jersey City, when Referee Gene Roman stopped their scheduled eight-round boxing bout in the second round at Jersey City.

Sam Rose has signed Nunzio Bisogno to a three-year contract. Bisogno will hereafter fight under the name of Marty Bisbane.

Steve Hostak, popular middleweight from the Ironbound Section of Newark, has joined the Navy. He is stationed at Floyd Bennett Field, and is associated with the Navy Air Corps. Steve is doing some boxing for the benefit of the Navy Relief Fund, and will be shown around Newark.

Wild Bill McDowell, 158, Paterson, took Referee Paul Cavalier's decision over Billy Corrigan, 156, Baltimore, Md., in the feature eight-round boxing bout at Masonic Auditorium, Highland Park.

Tony Galento, the Bouncing Barkeeper from Orange, is still in demand throughout the country as a boxing and wrestling referee. In many of his one-night appearances he has almost doubled and tripled gate receipts. Galento has just returned from a tour of Ohio, and will soon be off for another tour of the New England States.

Danny Rosatti, 149, Newark, was awarded a victory over Freddie Wilson, 143, New York, in the fifth round of a scheduled six-round feature attraction at Scott Hall, when the latter was disqualified because his manager climbed into the ring during the battling. Wilson was taking a beating and his manager, Sammy Aaronson, tossed a towel into the ring. Referee Anthony Brown threw it aside and a moment later called a halt when Aaronson stepped into the ring. New Jersey does not acknowledge the tossing of a towel in the ring as a gesture to stop the fight, and it is entirely up to the referee or the Boxing Commission doctor in attendance.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs and their locations which will be mailed to those interested for 25c. Write Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Include self-addressed stamped envelope.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, Ia.—Under the guiding hand of Mickey Slater, matchmaker and promoter, professional boxing has returned. Slater staged his first card for the United States Marine relief fund which received the net proceeds. The card as a whole was filled with action from gong to gong. Andy Miller, Sioux City heavyweight, scored an eight-round decision over Johnny Velva, St. Paul, Minn., Negro, in the main event. Jackie Haley, Kansas City featherweight, won by a T. K. O. over Jimmy Salvatore, of Fort Dodge, Ia., in the fifth round of a billed sixer; Buzz Brown, 149, St. Paul Negro, scored a quick K.O. over Al Shapiro, of Kansas City; Indian Ernie Peters, Duluth, Minn., scored over Chino Lopez, Kansas City lightweight, in eight rounds. Preceding the regular bouts, Donnie and Robert Thebert put on a fast four-round exhibition. Everett Rightmire, well known Sioux City featherweight, was third man for all the bouts. Slater announced that he would stage several big cards this year.

Sioux City, Ia.—In a dandy mat card staged before a good crowd of roaring fans, Ali Baba scored over Earl Wampler; Rudy Strongberg and Billy Bartush went to 30 minutes to a furious draw; Billy Kunsisto, of Minneapolis defeated Alf Johnson, also Minneapolis. Andy Moen was third man for the bouts.

Des Moines, Ia.—It has been announced by Pinkie George, Des Moines promoter, that he has secured Bobby Stewart, Bristol, Tenn., as his matchmaker for future mat cards. George also announced that starting this spring he plans to hold several major boxing cards.

Des Moines, Ia.—Hank Ulrich, new Chicago Golden Gloves flyweight champion, was the first Des Moines entry to win a title in Chicago. Two other Iowans, Claude Ellison of Des Moines and featherweight Del Cockayne, also of Des Moines, lost in semi-finals. Ellison, representing the Cedar Rapids team in the lightheavyweight division, was beaten by Leroy Jeffries of Kansas City by a decision. Cockayne, a member of the Des Moines team, dropped a decision to Sammy Derrico of Cleveland, tournament champion.

Sioux City, Ia.—The annual Sioux City *Journal* Golden Gloves tournament was another fistic success staged here during the past month. Over 2,000 fans turned out for the final event which saw the following champions named: Elves Powers, 112, Onawa, Ia.; Roger Blanchard, 118, Jefferson, S. D.; Donald Emmick, 126, Westfield, Ia.; Bill Rensch, 135, Sioux City; James Talley, 147, Elk Point, S. D.; Eddie Greene, 160, South Sioux City, Neb.; Bob Burns, 175, Vermilion, S. D.; Verdean Goettsch, Heavyweight, Holstein, Ia.; Bill Smith, Hoberg Sportsmanship Trophy, Bronson, Ia.

The winners all made a fine showing at the Chicago meet before being nosed out.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Bill Forbes, Ty Dillon, John Kelly, and E. O. Hoberg were in charge of the Sioux City Golden Gloves champions during their stay in Chicago. . . . Our address is 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia., and our new phone number is 8-6849 . . . . Leo Mahon, Phonca, Neb., middleweight boxer, is now in the Army. . . . All you lads who are in the service and who would like to correspond with the writer, will certainly receive an answer. . . . Bill Mann is chief timekeeper and Paul Hurley program director for Athletic Enterprises; Mickey Slater is president. . . . Fight managers and boxers may reach Sioux City's new boxing promoter at 1501 W. Palmer. . . . Earl McArthur was the third man for the recent Golden Gloves tourney and turned in a fine job. . . . Harry Gibbons and George Verbeski, former professional boxers, were judges for the meet.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By MARK FANNON

PORTLAND, ME.—Coley Welch, 159½, Boston-born New England middleweight king, turned back the formidable Howell King, 157¾, Providence, after 12 rounds to retain his title, which he has already defended four times. Coley blasted King to the canvas for nine-counts in the fifth and tenth rounds to halt his most persistent challenger. This was their third meeting, each having won one previously. In his next contest at Milwaukee, Coley was knocked out by Tony Martin in the second round. It was the first knockout suffered by Coley.

Mechanics Bldg.—If you want a champion beaten, take him to Boston. It's been happening a long time—"Honey Boy" Finnegan beat Andre Routis; Jake Zeramby beat Routis; Sammy Fuller beat Tony Canzoneri; Lou Brouillard beat Jack Thompson, and so on down the line.

The latest Hub lad to win over a champion is long Abe Denner, 128, who won a close but clean-cut ten-round decision over Pittsburgh's Jackie Wilson, 127½, N. B. A. boss.

Boxing coolly and using his height and reach to every advantage, the Boston String Bean outpointed the colored world-traveler to score an upset in a local ring. Wilson rushed in round after round but found difficulty landing clean shots at Abe. Sometimes Wilson rushed in with head low and tried to tag Denner with long, looping rights, but seldom did they land.

On a few occasions Denner neatly sidestepped and was in a position to resume fighting when Wilson turned around. There were no knockdowns and neither was in any danger. Unable to open up Denner, Wilson tried some of the tricks he learned in his world travels. One of these is butting, which he could do easily as his head, being under Abe's chin, was in a good position to do this undetected. Another stunt was to land light, but rapid-fire, taps on top of Denner's head in close. These did nothing but bore Denner.

Many sports writers were divided as to the winner of this fracas, but the writer could see it no other way. For clean hitting, cleverness and defensive work, Denner was the better. Wilson's aggressiveness availed him little, and when he was in close, his busy arms were practically harmless against loose-limbed Abe, who moved his head in rhythm with the blows.

In the semi-final eight-rounder, Young Byron, 139, Roxbury, won over Leo Dulmaine, 139, Millbury. Byron kept up a relentless two-fisted attack that had the clever Dulmaine busy sidestepping and blocking. In the final round, Leo began to get to the tired Byron, counter punching hard lefts and rights, but had started too late to win the fight.

Larry Pacino, 155, Roxbury flash, ran into a Tartar in the person of Joe Gans, 159, Willimantic, Conn. Pacino chased the colored lad from the start, but Gans' speedy legs kept him out of danger. Larry landed some smashing blows to Gans' jaw, blows that felled other opponents, but not Gans. He was too tough. After taking a good many stiff wallops from Pacino, Gans became aggressive in the third and slammed some wicked blows to handsome Larry's chin. During this exchange, Larry cut Gans' eye, which forced him to quit at the end of the fifth.

More impressive than ever, Eddie De Angelis, 127, Revere, whipped Billy Marcus, 129, Hartford left-hooker, in a fast six-rounder. Left jabs by Eddie that snapped Billy's head back most every time he tried his hard left hook earned Eddie the nod.

Sal Cesario, 163, North End, won the nod over Sam Shumway, 163½, Webster, after a savage six-round go. Shumway was knocked down seven times. On the seventh knockdown, Shumway was on the canvas as the bell rang ending the fifth—out cold. Little Joe Dow scooted out of his corner and carried limp Shumway to his stool. A little water and a little wisdom and Shumway came out for the sixth, and throughout this round gave the tired Cesario a beating, but was too far behind to win the award.

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In addition to the above, which are being sent to post libraries selected by the donor or to those which this publication's editor has chosen when no camp has been named, THE RING Editor is adding to these monthly a total of 7,000 copies, divided among the Army and the Navy. These books are being shipped to outposts by the Second Corps Area and the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

If you are eager to help us to carry on this fine work, send one or more subscriptions either to an Army or Navy post library or to some man in the service. We prefer to have you select the organization.

Dave Horblitt, 181, Boston, and Joe Piaster, 182, Worcester, battled to a hard-fought four-round draw.

Fall River—Ted Lowry, 178, New Bedford, knocked out rugged Irish Danny Devlin, 180, Allentown, Penna., in the third round.

In the six-round semi-final, Abel Gonsalves, 179, Pawtucket, R. I., took the measure of Soldier Montoyu, 180, colored soldier of Ft. Devens.

Rex Arena, Lowell—For the first time in a good many years the Massachusetts state amateur championships were held outside of Boston. The competition was not up to par, as the best amateurs are located around Boston. Three fighters—Gullage, Faggino and Prendible—won their titles without tossing a glove—an unusual procedure. State champs were as follows: 112—Joe Hebert, Lowell; 118—Edward Gullage, Chelsea; 126—Norman Giles, Wilmington; 135—Sylvester O'Donnell, U. S. Navy; 147—Frank McDougall, Roxbury; 160—Jimmy Mulligan, Lowell; 175—James Faggino, Lawrence; heavyweight—"Chuck" Prendible, Charlestown.

Lynn—Patsy Fanti, local lightweight favorite, got even for a previous defeat and stopped Mexican Joe Rivers of New York in the fourth. Davie Andrews, Lowell, again beat George Breckles of Cambridge by six-round decision in the semi-final. Don Murray, former "All-American" champion, made his pro debut by stopping Jimmy Malone of Saugus in the second.

Fall River—Private Vince Pimpinella, 177, Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, proved that his previous draw with Tiger Ted Lowry, 178, New Bedford, was all wrong by pounding out a unanimous decision in ten sessions. This makes Vince definitely the foremost New England light-heavy challenger.

Ernie Forte, 145, Providence, made it 18 straight wins by stopping Jackie Bennett of New Hampshire in the fifth.

Worcester—Mike Kaplan, 150, New England welterweight champion, refreshed and rested, gave Irish Johnny Dean, 151, Scranton, Pa., a lacing before putting him away in the fourth. This is Mike's first bout since his Wilson match.

Tommy Jones, 155, Worcester, kayoed Felix Garcia, 157, Cuba, in the second of a scheduled eight-round semi-final.

Boston Arena—Diamond Ring amateur titles were given here after 32 contestants, winners of four eliminations, battled before 4,000 fans. Diamond Ring champions were: 112—Joe Hebert, Lowell; 118—Edward Gullage, Chelsea; 126—Robert Zollo, Providence, R. I.; 135—Jimmy Sauer, Cambridge; 147—Willard Buckless, Saugus; 160—Jimmy Mulligan, Lowell; 175—Michael Leonie, Boston; heavyweight—Pat Devine, Cambridge.

The Massachusetts Boxing Commission voted to revise some of the boxing rules governing fights in that state. Below we give you a few of the important ones which will be of interest to fight managers:

1. All clubs conducting boxing exhibitions for a charitable organization must turn in a minimum of 10% of the gross receipts after the State and Federal taxes have been deducted.

2. Reducing the annual fee for managers from $25 to $15 and providing for a flat $15 fee for boxers.

3. Requiring at least ten minutes intermission between boxing bouts.

4. A commissioner must be present and personally supervise the weighing of boxers.

5. A boxer must notify the commission if he changes his name to other than that on his license.

6. Boxers must wear trunks that contrast in color.

7. The gloves to be used in the main bout must be forwarded to the commission, which in turn, will be held until the main bout is due to go on.

8. When a promoter is forced to make a last-minute substitution in the main event, he must announce the following before the show begins: (a) Name of substitute. (b) Reason for substitution. (c) That fans may get their money back by going to the box office if they do not like the change.

IN OUTSIDE RINGS—Johnny Shkor lost a good opportunity to step into the big time by losing to Red Burman at Baltimore . . . . Ralph Zannelli went outside of New England for the first time in over two and one-half years to be beaten by Irwin Kaye Kaplan in an eight-rounder in New York . . . . Sal Bartolo again fell back to Maxie Shapiro . . . . Garvey Young, Marine Wildcat, did the best battling outside of this section by stopping Vic Troise in the third on the Pastor-Franklin card at Cleveland . . . . Kid Cocoa finally overcame his stubborn foe, Holman Williams, at Baltimore . . . . Bobby "Poison" Ivy was the 53rd victim of Lulu Costantino at New York . . . . On the same card, another Connecticut featherweight, Joey Iannotti, lost to former feather king Harry Jeffra.

Commissioner Sam Smith of the Massachusetts Boxing Commission deserves mention in THE RING Magazine because of the fine manner in which he is doing his duties. Not for years—the last dozen, in fact—has Massachusetts had a commissioner who is on the job, who is interested in the betterment of the game, as is Mr. Smith. The long list of previous commissioners appointed to this political job have been mostly men connected with other sports. Former baseball men or football or ping-pong, anything but boxing. For the most part they have been seated comfortably in their offices. They were not seen at the fights, didn't know what was going on, couldn't name the class champions.

Now, Commissioner Smith is not of that breed. He is seen at all the fights, at the weighing-in, at any place where boxing men gather. He can be spoken to at any time, and because he is not interested in any particular fighter or promoter, plays no favorites.

Recently when the commissioners of all the New England states except Vermont met at Hartford, Sam Smith was selected president of this group. Right away they named the New England champions—seven champions in all classes but flyweight, and a list of contenders in each class. New England fans have not known champions in all these classes for years and by this step alone have created much needed interest. Several title bouts have been held already this year, which is proof that boxing needs only the right management and right men.

Fully in accord with the policies of THE RING, Sam Smith follows this pattern, as well as having participated within ropes himself, both as contestant and referee. He can understand the fighters' side. He is the same Sam Smith who was the well-known wrestling referee a short time ago.

RING NOTES—If you don't see "Coogie" McFarland around, there is no fight . . . . His face has become the sign of a boxing show. You'll see him buzzing around and then he'll be strolling in with a fighter pail in hand. Yes, sir! He's the original man with the bucket . . . . Private Vince Pimpinella, who has boxed in almost every class, took on a heavyweight at Burlington, Vt. Vince stopped his foe, Armand "Kid" Roy, 194, Manchester, N. H., bouncer, in the ninth . . . . Dom Deciantis, one of the many brothers of a fighting family, is trying a comeback but lost his first two bouts at Holyoke . . . . He lost the eight-round decision to Jerry Williams, then was stopped in one round by Tommy Jessup . . . . Buster Beaupre fought Frankie Conti to a draw in Burlington . . . . Conti was the first lad to beat him . . . . Charlie Eagle's win over George Fitch puts him in line for a shot at champ Bill Weinberg . . . . Jackie Callura has made himself a great favorite at Providence by stopping one of our most colorful fighters . . . . Larry Bolvin was stopped in the fourth round of a vicious mill . . . . Drop us a line at 7 Follen St., Boston, Mass.

SALE
CONTINUED

Owing to the generous response of our readers who took advantage of the opportunity we offered them for the holidays to buy our books at bargain prices, we have decided to continue a few of these "specials" at the reduced rates if bought in combinations offered on this page. Here are the bargains:

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SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

WEEKLY shows are being staged in Atlantic City by Promoters Hymie Mallin and Joe Spivis at the North Side Club. In the past month they have been able to develop a number of local boys, and with the staging of weekly shows instead of the semi-monthly bookings, many Atlantic City lads will be fighting in the wind-up class before the indoor season closes.

Al Blake, Baltimore heavyweight, has made a hit with the seashore fans in his last two bouts there. He defeated Willie Thomas and Frankie Willis.

Cleve Bailey, Vineland, N. J., middleweight, defeated Eddie Finnazzo of Baltimore. Freddy Domico, Philadelphia welterweight, scored a T.K.O. in five rounds over Eddie Allen, also of the Quaker City. Jackie Sheppard, lightweight, stopped Henry Blackwell in six. Slugger White, Baltimore star lightweight, scored a T.K.O. over Buster Carroll of Boston, Mass. Cocoa Kid defeated Felix Morales in eight rounds. Howard Burton, Pennsylvania welterweight, defeated Bernie Miller in six. Charley Collins, Philadelphia, knocked out Roy Griffin in one, and Clem Russo, Philadelphia heavyweight prospect, knocked out Joe Garnett, Atlantic City, in four.

Our friend, Lou Jaffe, Philadelphia boxing dean sports writer, has been appointed matchmaker of the Cambria Club (College of Hard Knocks) over in Philadelphia. Jaffe, former sports scribe for the *Evening Ledger* in that city, has many friends in the boxing field and has taken up active matchmaking since the *Ledger* folded. In his first show at the Cambria Club, Jaffe turned away hundreds of fans who were unable to witness his show. It was a complete sellout.

There has been no boxing activity in Wilmington, Del., during the past month. At this writing, however, a heavyweight show is being booked. Al Tribiani, Wilmington middleweight, engaged in one contest in the past month in which he fought a draw with Jim Hayden of New York in a six-rounder at Philadelphia.

Things are all quiet on the boxing front in the Coal Region, where there isn't a single active promoter. George Unis of Hazleton anticipates taking out a promoter's license at the nearby Lakewood Arena. As local cards, he will depend on such boys as Joey Peralta, Tamaqua lightweight; Billy Davis, Billy Speary, Howard Burton and others of equal calibre.

In Pottsville, we hear that Bert Dunlop, major domo of one of the region's leading newspapers, is looking for a summer spot. In this Schuylkill County leading city, where industry and business are hitting new highs, Dunlop figures boxing should pay.

The writer can be reached at Room 605, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Champion of Champions Golden Gloves tournament ended Friday 13th, of the month of February. Champions from Springfield, Mo., Topeka, Kans., St. Joseph, Mo., Ft. Leonard Wood, Ft. Leavenworth, Hutchinson, Kans., Sedalia, Mo., Joplin, Mo., and Greater Kansas City had entered.

In the heavyweight class: Phil Moreland, Richmond, Mo., won by decision from Pvt. Willie Hayes, Topeka.

175-pound class: LeRoy Jefferies, Gateway A. C., won by decision from Ray Augustus, Topeka.

160-pound class: Casey Williams, Joplin, won by decision from Charley Martin, Topeka.

147-pound class: Lou Amayo, Cole A. C., won by a decision over Harry Gould, Joplin.

135-pound class: Vert Gibson, Gateway A. C. club, won by a decision from Jimmy South, Argentine Parish House.

126-pound class: Levi Southall, Gateway A. C. club, won by a decision from Hommy Haley, Municipal A. C.

118-pound class: Charley Jackson, Gateway A. C., won decision from Tony Ortego, Cole A. C.

112-pound class: Vic Bailey, Joplin, won decision from Joe Aguilar, Cole A. C.

A professional boxing show hasn't been staged in this section for sometime, chiefly due to so many of the fistic stars being in the army. Wrestling matches in Wichita and Kansas City, Kans., and Topeka are drawing good crowds weekly.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

JACKIE WILSON, that long stick of black dynamite, gave away lots of weight and a pasting to Ceferino Garcia, bolo-punching Filipino, in a ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. However, the old proverb of a "good little man cannot beat a good big man" was not proven a fallacy, for Garcia isn't a "good big man" any more. Ceferino realizes that fact and he has announced his retirement from the ring.

The contest was a very slow affair for the first three rounds, with Garcia landing what few blows there were tossed, as Wilson did little else but jab lightly while retreating. Action picked up in the fourth and fifth, but the real fireworks didn't start until in the sixth, in which round there was some toe-to-toe punching, with Wilson having much the better of the exchanges. The Black Wasp copped all the sessions from there on in, but the game Filipino gave no ground and made a fight of it to the finish.

Garcia was hurt from a low blow in the ninth and was given a short rest, after which he tossed in one below the belt just to prove that he still had an interest in the proceedings. Ceferino tried hard to pull the fight out of the fire in the final round, but he was too far gone. To conform with the state commission rules, which do not allow more than twelve pounds difference in the weights, Wilson came in at 144. Garcia tipped the beam at 156.

In the six-round semi, Rand Jackson, 145, New Orleans, decisioned Lalo Rodriguez, 148, in a spirited contest. Other results: Red Barker, 119, Salt Lake City, beat Bobby Nez, 120, Gallup, N. M., in four; Genero Rojo, 136, stopped Dixie Fleming, 138, New Orleans, in the opening round; Don Lemos, 134, and Lou Sepulveda, 132, went to a draw in four, and Jack Wofford, 189, decisioned Hardy Williams, 197, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

The largest Olympic turnout in months witnessed the show. An estimated 9000 fans shelled out a gross of $12,651.

Paul Altman, 140, Houston, Tex., punched out an eight-round decision over Soldier Eddie Stanley at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a sizzling go. Although there were no knockdowns, the bout was one of heavy punching. The Texan evened the score with this win, the tough Soldier having been awarded a decision over Altman three weeks previously.

Watson Jones, 167, stopped Roy Beard in the second heat of the scheduled six-round semi. Other results: Tony Lazano, 121, decisioned Joe Calderon, 122, in four; Kenny Watkins, 158, won over Wilson Mackey, 157, in four; Jimmy Smith, 149, decisioned Freddie Contreras, 148, in four, and Al Sanchez, 128, K.O.'ed Brooks Wilson in the second round.

Henry Cooper came out to California just to get a taste of Turkey, and although he barely touched the dark meat, his appetite was more than satisfied. The Turkey's last name was Thompson, a name that should rank high among heavyweight contenders after his recent conquests. The Thompson-Cooper go, staged at the Hollywood Stadium, was so one-sided that the customers started for the exits before the first round was over. As a fight it was no contest. The Jewish heavy made a feeble attempt to fight back, but he was weak and dizzy. Early in the second round, Turkey parked a right to the jaw, and the Hollywood Legion Band played its good night selection. Thompson weighed 195, Cooper, 193.

In the semi-windup, Jack Chase, 149 (Young Joe Louis), Denver, was declared a T.K.O. winner over Tony Canelli, 150, in the fifth round, the bout having to be stopped on account of a badly cut eye. Chase had been a bit in the lead of a fast, cleverly fought contest.

Red Barker, 120, stopped Nash Diaz, 119, in the fourth round of the special. The Salt Lake City redhead put Diaz on the canvas a number of times before the bout was halted.

Mexico must be depleted of boxers these days, as there are no less than a dozen top-ranking fighters from Mexico fighting out of Los Angeles at this time. The most recent arrivals from below the Rio Grande are Lupe Gonzales, 135; Mario Ramon, 140; Fillo Gonzales, 126; Quintin Rangel, 145; Pedro Sanchez, 132; Victor Flores, 135; and Jorge Ortega, 135. This group is under the direction of Jimmy Murray. Earlier arrivals who have already seen action in this country are Rodolfo Ramirez, 140; Jorge Morelia, 135; Juan Zurita, 130, and Pedro Ortega, 135. George Parnassus is the American representative for this latter group.

Johnny (The Bandit) Romero, 187, San Diego's veteran south-paw, KO'ed Jake Gill, 183, Ontario, in the third of a scheduled 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Although slow on foot and soft around the waistline, Romero had little trouble mastering the blonde slugger. The Bandit ended the uneven affair early in the third with a pile driving left to Gill's tummy.

Mac MacAbee, Navy lightheavyweight, stopped Frankie Valdez of Los Angeles in 58 seconds of the opening round in the semi-windup. In other prelims, Flash Gordon, 167, San Diego, and Fred Leemans, slugged to a four-round draw; Bill Shaw, Los Angeles lightweight, decisioned Jimmy Moncton in four, and Jimmy Brott, Riverside lightheavy, KO'ed Ernest Lopez in round one of the opener.

Guy Serean of Idaho proved to be an antidote to Bobby (Poison) Ivy of Hartford, Conn., in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. However, medical science received little benefit from the clash, as the bout was declared a draw. Neither did the students of self-defense pick up any pointers in this go, but, Boy, the large crowd was treated to a thriller! These two sluggers tossed leather for the full 10 rounds. Serean packed the most dynamite, but the Connecticut Windmill is a real toughie and the heavy punches didn't seem to affect him much more than the misses did. Serean appeared to have the fight all wrapped up to take home at the end of nine bitter heats of slugging, but, the whirlwind attack that Ivy put on in the final round, caught the eye of Referee Charlie Randolph and Bobby was given a draw. Serean weighed 133, Ivy 132.

The semi-final between Costello Cruz and Billy Latka, middleweights, was stopped in the fourth and called a draw on account of Latka receiving a badly cut eye. Latka was regarded as being in the lead at the time.

In other prelims, Kent Martinez, 126, won from Bobby Carroll in four; Roscoe Smith, 149, Omaha, stiffened Billy Moyer, 152, Kansas City, in the first; Alonzo Williams, 157, nodded Jimmy Milligan, 160, in four, and Lou Sepulveda, 130, stopped Johnny Gallardo, 132, in the third of the opener.

At the rate in which local amateur boxers are entering professional ranks, it will not be long until the California amateur circuit is depleted of talent. That situation would not be so bad, if these boys were ready for the tougher competition, for, after all, the best purpose that these amateur clubs can serve, is to be schools of experience for these ambitious youths. But, the mean truth is that many of these boys do not possess the ability to rate ever entering a professional ring. And that paints an entirely different picture of the situation.

Raoul Soliz, 140, undefeated Mexican lightweight, put on a spurt in the final two rounds to pound out a close eight rounds decision over Eddie McGeever, at the Ocean Park Arena.

Lalo Rodriguez, 147, whipped Jesse Jas. Jackson in the six-round semi. In other prelims, Mag Hernandez, 151, decisioned Jimmy Gleason, 149, in four; Chuck Railey won from Frankie Antuna in four; Don Lemos, 135, nodded Johnny Gallardo, 134, in four, and Billy Jones, 155, stopped Leroy Anderson, 154, in the second round of a curtain raiser.

Charley Burley scored a "twin" victory when he flattened Big Boy Hogue in the sixth round at the San Diego Coliseum. Burley had already beaten the other Hogue Twin, Shorty, at Minneapolis a few weeks previously. Although Hogue was completely out when the bout ended, Burley gets credit only for a TKO, as the gong ended the round with Big Boy flat on his back, unmindful of it all, having been put in that peaceful pose by a terrific right to the jaw. He was unable to answer the bell for the seventh.

Hogue was dropped for a nine-count in the opening round and received a shellacking from then to the finish, but the game Irish lad never once gave ground and kept wading into the Pittsburgh Negro every moment of the 18 minutes fought. Burley weighed 151, Hogue 159.

Flash Gordon, San Diego lightheavy, KO'ed Fred Leemans in the fourth round of the semi-final. In remaining prelims, Jimmy Moncton, Monrovia lightweight, stopped Jackie Cobb in first round; Maurice Woods, San Diego welter, iced Bill Minor in three, and Eddie Markman, San Diego lightheavy, decisioned Jimmy Brott, Riverside, in four.

Red Green will not believe everything he reads in the papers hereafter. A Los Angeles newspaper reported that Jorge Morelia wasn't so hot, that the Mexican was not a formidable opponent for the Signal Kid, etc. So, in spite of the fact that Morelia looked very good in the gym, Green did not think he had much of a chore on his hands. But, along about the fifth round of their Hollywood Stadium mill, it began to dawn on the redhead that this Morelia was a cool, clever boxer with a pretty good punch, and that the Mexican was out in front. Green bore down in the sixth and before the round had ended, Morelia had lost much of his speed and some of his blood.

Realizing at the end of the eighth that the contest was close and that the Mexican's flashy boxing had impressed the crowd, Red decided to do something about it. The Signal Kid put on an offensive in the ninth that Morelia could not stave off and Jorge had about as much resistance as a wet rag at the finish of the round. The red-headed battler continued his blitzkrieg in the tenth, punching Morelia from pillar to post, but, somehow the Mexican kept on his feet until the final bell. The draw decision of the judges was a popular one with the capacity crowd, but, Referee Johnny Indrisano had Green credited with eight of the rounds. Green weighed 143, Morelia 139.

In the semi-windup, Max Hutchins, 150, and Jimmy McDaniels went six rounds to a draw. In remaining prelims, all four-rounders, Jimmy Brooks, 150, and Lalo Rodriguez went to a draw; Red Shannon, 160, and Alonzo Williams also battled on even terms; Dario Barron, 133, outpointed Don Lemos, and Al Grayson, 147, decisioned Al Calderon.

Paul Altman, 141, Houston, Tex., and Bobby Yaeger, 139, Los Angeles, battled to a six-round draw at the Ocean Park Arena.

Curley St. Angelo, 128, New York, scored a fourth-round KO over Buddy Spencer, 122, Los Angeles, in the semi-windup.

Other results: Tony Lazano, 122, stopped Joe Calderon in third; Sammy Ortiz, 130, and Phil Ortiz, 126, went to a draw; Hank Young, 117, decisioned Gus Torres, and Freddie Contreras, 145, won over Roger Whitaker in four.

Add to California's biggest upsets the KO of Ray Lunny by Richie Lemos. This "couldn't happen" event occurred in the sixth round of a blood-and-thunder affair staged at the Los Angeles Olympic, during which melee Referee Abe Roth counted over one or the other floored battlers on seven occasions.

In the opening round, Lunny looked like a champion in there against a washed-up fighter. The Toast of Frisco floored Lemos three times for counts of 7, 2 and 6 with sharp right-crosses, as well as messing up the Mexican's features with a piston-like left jab. So ended the first chapter and the spectators began planning on where to spend the rest of the evening, but the little Mexican spitfire was not through for the night.

Lemos tore out of his corner in the second like a cougar out of a trap, and, although he dropped the round, he managed to park a few on his tormentor, as well as keep his panties off the floor. Richie continued his furious onslaught in the third and his desperate fighting began to get results.

Lemos nailed Lunny with an overhand right that put the Frisco Kid down for nine. Ray no sooner regained his feet than a left-hook sent him sprawling for another nine-count. Then to even up this knockdown business, Richie flattened Lunny for a third nine seconds just before the bell ended the third round. The handsome Irishman regained his bearings well enough to hold his bobbing and weaving foe on even terms in the next two rounds, but in the sixth, Lemos connected with a wide left-hook that put Ray down for keeps. Each weighed 134.

In the scheduled six-round semi, Genero Rojo, 135, rendered Jesse James Jackson hors du combat in the first round. In remaining prelims Jimmy Martin, 172, decisioned Al Globe, 169, in four; Dom Kid Den, 127, and Sammy Ortiz, 132, boxed to a four-round draw; Chuckie Garcia, 134, outpointed Frankie Antuna, 135, in four, and Don Lemos, 134, won over Johnny Gallardo, 132, in the opener.

Milo Theodorescu, veteran European welter, proved to be no fit opponent for Charley Burley, Pittsburgh Negro, in a scheduled 10-rounder at San Diego Coliseum. Referee John Perry stopped the slaughter in the fourth out of sheer pity for the Rumanian, who had been badly pummeled throughout the one-sided affair.

Fred Leemans, San Diego middleweight, decisioned Willie Wright in a slow six-round semi-windup. Other results: Jimmy Moncton, Monrovia lightweight, won over Frankie Antuna, Los Angeles, in four; Maurice Woods, San Diego welter, nodded Frankie Dennis, Los Angeles, in four, and Jimmy Brott, Riverside lightheavy, decisioned Bill Peterson, San Diego, in four.

Baby Arizmendi and Jimmy Garrison have campaigned in and around Los Angeles for years, but, for some reason or other, had never received a Marquis of Queensberry introduction. However, they have met at last and the scrap was hard fought and close. The 10-rounder, fought at Hollywood Stadium, was awarded to Garrison, but it could have better been called a draw.

The Kansas City battler boxed well and scored with left jabs throughout, but he was most always on the retreat and the first to clinch in close exchanges. Arizmendi forced the milling from the first handshake to the last goodnight kiss, and although he missed a great many punches, he also landed a number of overhand blows that rocked the game Irishman from stem to stern. Realizing that the fight was close, the battlers traded wallops in the eighth, with honors about even.

Jimmy copped the ninth by a shade, but, it was the Bambino who made the "Garrison finish" to grab the final round. The decision to Garrison was the unanimous verdict of Referee Mushy Callahan and both judges. The sport scribes and majority of the packed house thought that Arizmendi rated the duke. From where I sat, it was a perfect draw. Garrison weighed 144, Arizmendi, 141.

Irish Eddie McGeever, 140, New York, outpointed Bobby Yaeger, 141, in the six-round semi-final. McGeever dropped Yaeger for a short count in the opening round, but there was little else done after that, both boxers being too cautious. Other results, all four-rounders; Ramon Alvarez, 138, a classy boy from New York, defeated Marcus Lockman, 146, Philadelphia; Jimmy Coleman, 162, stopped Dan Gill, 168, in the third; Felix Pequit, 121, and Gus Torres, 122, slugged to a draw, and Kobie Scott, 134, decisioned Santa Cruz, 136, in the opener.

OTHER RESULTS: Al Medrano, 126, decisioned Andy Vasquez in six at Ocean Park; Cleo Shans defeated Richard Polite in ten at New Orleans; Sheik Rangel won over Mickey Daniels in ten at Fresno; Costello Cruz, 158, stopped Billy Smith in second at Oakland; Yancey Henry dropped a 10-rounder to Curtis Sheppard at Pittsburgh; Mike Delia, 139, won over Al Spencer in ten at San Francisco.

Georgie Hansford was stopped by Sammy Brown in the eighth at Fresno; Louie Flyer decisioned Mel Seratta in ten at Sarasota, Fla.; Chalky Wright easily outpointed Ritchie Fontaine in ten at Oakland; Turkey Thompson scored a TKO over Pat Valentino in the ninth at San Francisco.

LEST I FORGET—Eddie Mead and Chalky Wright are still on the Coast. Chalky has a couple of bouts lined up and Mead is endeavoring to book Anton Christoforidis out here. . . . George Latka is now a papa, Mrs. Latka presenting the Professor with an eight-pound boy. . . . Mike Delia and Henry Armstrong have split. . . . Billy Seward, Jack Hurley's socking kid of Montana, is now a sailor stationed at San Diego. . . . Charlie MacDonald, Hollywood matchmaker, is an Air Raid Warden in Beverly Hills. . . . Cleo Shans, colored featherweight of San Diego, has popped up in New York City. . . . Pete Reilly unrobed a classy kid in one of the prelims at Hollywood last month. His name is Ramon Alvarez. . . . Max Baer is about to work before the camera again. He is signed to star in "The Wrecker", a Hal Roach production.

Genero Rojo, hard-hitting Mexican lightweight of Los Angeles, is now managed by Henry Von Stumme . . . . Mike McNulty, veteran manager of St. Paul, Detroit, and points west, is an Air Raid Warden in Hollywood . . . . Jim Jeffries, Jimmy McLarnin, Fidel La Barba, Mushy Callahan and Al McCoy, all former world's champions, have gone on record as predicting that little Jackie McCoy is a comer . . . . Gus Wilson, genial manager of fighters, received columns of publicity in 'Frisco papers while in the north with his scrappers, Ritchie Fontaine, Costello Cruz and Ernie Nordham . . . . Mike O'Gara, former Inglewood middleweight, is now the Boxing Instructor at UCLA.

Costello Cruz made a tremendous hit with Bay District fans in stopping Billy Smith at Oakland . . . . Henry Moreno, veteran bantam who has been campaigning in Australia in recent years, is training in Los Angeles for a come-back . . . . Tommy O'Loughlin, Minneapolis promoter and manager of Charley Burley, accompanied his colored welterweight to the Coast for his San Diego bouts.

Referee Benny Whitman officiated in Chalky Wright's first fight and in his latest one, 16 years later . . . . Because of Turkey Thompson's knockouts over Henry Cooper and Pat Valentino, manager Cal Working wants to "talk Turkey" with Mike Jacobs . . . . Art Hudkins, brother of Ace, is now managing Billy Latka, brother of George . . . . Jimmy Casino has retired from the ring. Jimmy is now employed in the ship yards.

Joe Benjamin, former crack lightweight, passed Navy physical examination and now hopes to be appointed a boxing instructor . . . . This writer would appreciate boxing news from any and all of the California Army and Navy Training Camps, fight results from near-sighted promoters of the smaller cities, and the records and publicity stories of their fighters from tired managers. The address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

CALIFORNIA'S two hardest clouters, Pat Valentino of San Francisco and Turkey Thompson of Los Angeles, collided in a scheduled 10-rounder at the Civic Auditorium. After each had been smacked to the canvas, Valentino in the opening round and Thompson in the fourth heat, the bout was stopped in the ninth and awarded to the broad-shouldered Negro on a TKO. The handsome Italian was still on his feet when the contest was declared at an end, but Pat was in a groggy condition and had receipted for a bad beating in the final rounds. Thompson weighed 192, Valentino 184.

Rustico Orquito, Filipino bantam, scored an eight-round TKO over Jackie Jurich of San Jose, in the scheduled 10-rounder at Sacramento. Orquito, undefeated in 11 starts, had Jurich on the canvas six times during seventh and eighth rounds.

They had fought a 10-round draw a few weeks previously.

Chalky Wright, Los Angeles Negro who holds the World's featherweight title, experienced little trouble outpointing Ritchie Fontaine of Missoula, Mont., in a 10-rounder at Oakland. Outside of the second round, in which Wright dropped Fontaine with a hard right, the bout was a rather tame affair.

Newsboy Millich K.O.'ed Joe Holman in first round at Sacramento.

Vern Bybee has joined the Coast Guard.

Max Baer is touring the "sticks," refereeing both boxing and wrestling bouts.

Ray Lunny sought boxing instructor's post with Navy but could not pass the eye test.

Connie Norden, Oakland heavy, stopped Ernie Nordham of Chicago, in the eighth at Coliseum.

Frankie Rex is the new promoter at Sacramento.

Al Citrino, former featherweight of 'Frisco, is managing a young heavy named Tony Bosnich.

Pat Valentino is to join the Coast Guard.

Aurel Toma, Rumanian bantam, TKO'ed Bobby Carroll, Los Angeles, in ninth round at Sacramento.

Vic Grupico, promising 'Frisco welter, is undefeated in over 20 starts.

Joe Ybarra, hard fighting El Cerrito welter, is conditioning for a return to ring wars, after six months layoff.

Benny Ford is about the only promoter keeping the game going in 'Frisco these days.

Jack Lunny, brother of Ray, has joined the Navy.

Frankie Hammer, Oakland heavyweight who has been campaigning in the east, has returned to the Coast.

Abel Lucero, Fresno lightweight, looked good in pro debut at Oakland.

Eddie Hanlon, great lightweight of yesteryears, is seriously ill at his home in 'Frisco. To make it worse, Eddie's wife died only a month ago.

Eddie Querra, New York welter, is fighting out of 'Frisco.

Joe Dutra is the new manager of Earl Turner, Richmond Negro welter.

Newsboy Joe Gavras, Greek welter of 'Frisco, now stationed at Fort Ord, writes in that he likes the Army life.

Johnny Erjavec, veteran middleweight of Minnesota, now living in San Francisco, seeks a boxing instructor appointment with the Navy.

Larry White, former manager of Young Corbett and Fred Apostoli, is acting as Coast representative for Freddie Fiducia, New Jersey heavy.

Vidal Gregoria, veteran featherweight contender 12 years ago, is now a chef at Hotel Clift in San Francisco.

The best money fight to be booked for San Francisco right now is a return Ray Lunny-Richie Lemos scrap. Lemos is the first to ever stop the Pride of Frisco, and northern fans have heard what a thriller it was.

ABERDEEN PROVING GRD., MD.

By LEO "CHUCK" CONNORS

THE Ordnance Training Center rolled up seven victories the past month in cities all over the east. The camp lost one of its best men, an ardent boxing follower, when Major Norman W. Smith was transferred. The Major is now at Camp George F. Meade. Our loss is Camp Meade's gain.

The O.T.C. Champions traveled to Lancester and York, Pa., and won as usual with ease. At Honest John Lehman's club at York, we won six out of seven matches. The standout fighter was Herschell Collins, the best looking prospect. He beat Jesse Harris and this fight stole the show. It was action from bell to bell.

The other boys to show well were, Charles "Chappy" Manning, 160 pounds, and Vic Dofino, who KO'ed Nathan Johnson from the Navy.

Mike Stichak, formerly from Wilkes Barre, Pa., won five fights last month. He looks like a champ.

Todd Cole, the fighting M.P., won two fights as a pro at Century A. C. at Baltimore, Md. Todd is starting to find it tough to get fights as he punches much too hard for the boys around this neck of the woods.

Big Boy Steve Dziadik, who hails from the fighting M.P. Co., won six fights. Dziadik will have just two more amateur contests and then yours truly is turning the big boy Pro.

One of the best fight cards that was ever presented to any service camp was put on at No. 3 theatre on March 4th. Topping the show was Hershel Joiner's five-round fight with Todd Cole, Joiner, who was outweighed, won the five rounds. Stichak beat Nick Anderson in a thriller. Stichak had Anderson on the floor three times.

Jamaica Harold Smith, who comes from around Detroit, Mich., 148 pounds, is a swell little fighter. This boy bears watching. He has scored two knockouts.

The service boys are always welcomed at St. Joseph's C. C., at Lancester, Pa. Mr. John Houck is the matchmaker for St. Joe's, and he uses the boxers from Aberdeen in every show.

Any fighters looking for work, down this way, or promoters wishing amateurs or pros for their shows please contact yours truly, Hdqs. O. T. C. Special Service Branch Dept., care of Athletic Office, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

All of the Px's have THE RING for sale. Also downtown at Jopp's, Western Lunch, at Maryland Restaurant, at Havre De Grace, at Green's Drug Store, and at Good's store. So long until next month.

Notice to Correspondents

Please continue to send in dates, places and weights of fighters, even though we don't carry the dates in your report. We need the dates for our own records, hence don't fail to send them along with your reports.

Buy Defense Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

AT the Arena here on February 24, Bob Pastor knocked out Lem Franklin in eight rounds; Billy Marquart defeated Tony Ferrara in eight rounds; Corp. Garvey Young, 146½, T.K.O.'ed Victor Troise, 142½, in the third; Billy Murray, 140½, beat Charley Eschman, 142, in five rounds; Johnny Lawer, 158, defeated Ernie Pelaia, 154, in five rounds, and Sergt. Joe Muscato knocked out Bill Peterson, 142, in the second.

In two important fights last month, Clevelanders broke even, before capacity houses, with Bob Pastor knocking out Lem Franklin in eight rounds and Jackie Wilson scoring a sensational win over Ceferino Garcia at Los Angeles in ten.

The largest fight crowd in the history of Cleveland's indoor boxing was at the Arena, to see the heavy favorite, Cleveland's Lem Franklin, get blasted out of the heavyweight title picture, at least for the time being. More than 13,000 fens paid $52,000 to witness the Pastor-Franklin affair that also drew newspapermen, promoters, managers and leading boxers from all parts of the country.

Promoters Ben Goetz and Bob Brickman and Matchmaker Larry Atkins deserve a lot of credit for this great bout that broke Cleveland's record. Mike Jacobs was among those present. Jacobs was very much pleased with the turnout. The Cleveland promoters were also happy to hear of Cleveland Jackie Wilson's win over Garcia, as Jackie is also one of the big drawing cards here with Jimmy Bivins, Franklin and now Pastor.

Franklin won the first two rounds but was lost after that. He was just unable to nail the elusive Pastor, who pecked and jabbed and punched his way until the eighth round when he threw a barrage of about 30 punches to Franklin's head that dropped the Lem boy, who gamely rose at the count of 10 but it was all over and the crowd burst into a bedlam of cheers and yells that shook the Arena. There was some question about the count but Referee Joe Sedley explained that he had counted 10.

Corp. Garvey Young of Akron, O., who is boxing out of Boston where he is stationed with the U. S. Marines, won on a T.K.O. over Victor Troise when Referee Lew Parker stopped the contest in the third round. Troise suffered a severe cut over the left eye. Until then, it was one of those "Pier Six" brawls, in which everything went, even fighting after the bell.

Johnny Lawer, just fresh out of the Amateurs and Graduate of the *Plain Dealer* Golden Gloves, won over Ernie Pelaia in a five-rounder that was a dandy. Lawer was slow in getting started but he caught Pelaia with a looper on the eye and from there on it was all Lawer. It was a good win for Lawer, a clean cut kid who is well liked.

Billy Murray of Bellaire, Ohio, defeated Charley Eschman of Cincinnati in a fast five-rounder. It was a close bout, but Murray was the master.

Sergeant Joe Muscato of Buffalo, a good looking heavyweight prospect, blasted out Billy Peterson of Chicago in 1:32 of the second round.

On February 27 at Chicago, Cleveland's Harry Teaney, 137, scored a five-round knockout over K. O. Barrado, 135, of Mexico City. Teaney is on that title path, and the way he is going, he should make the grade. He is a clean-cut Irish lad who can box as well as hit with both hands. Johnny Papke, manager, trainer and friend of Teaney's, is being swamped with offers. Scotty Strachan, Chicago matchmaker, thinks Teaney is one of the best looking prospects in the lightweight division.

On February 10, 1942, Toledo, O.—Lem Franklin knocked out Al Reiss of Detroit in 2:05 of the first round, while Harvey Dubs, Windsor welterweight, pounded out a ten-round decision over Beauford Glover of Cleveland, O.

On March 2, 1942, at Chicago—Nate Bolden of Chicago defeated Jimmy Reeves of Cleveland in ten rounds. Reeves, who was in front, was dropped twice in the late rounds. In the six-round semi-final, Carmen Notch won over Beauford Glover of Cleveland. They are welterweights.

On March 2, 1942, at Milwaukee—Bobby Berry, Cleveland light-heavy, lost to Billy Pierce in six rounds.

Joe Tuma has opened up the Downtown Gym at 240 E. Superior Ave., formerly operated by Bryan Downey, who is now working in a defense plant. Joe is assisted by Mike Vellotta, manager of Joey Pirrone, hard-punching lightweight, who will be back in action any day now, after a nose operation.

Jimmy Grimshaw, former crack amateur boxer, was home on a furlough from Camp Indian Town Gap, Pa. Jimmy was a 122-pounder when he entered the service. He now tips the beam at 152. Frankie Missella, another crack amateur, is somewhere in the war zone. You will probably see this, Frankie. All the boys send their best.

Sammy Derrico, *Plain Dealer* Golden Gloves featherweight champion, went to Chicago and copped the title in the Tournament of Champions. Bobby Richardson, Golden Gloves welter champ, was runner-up to a more experienced boy out of Chicago. Leroy Jackson, flyweight, reached the semi-final. George Roscoe of Farmdale, Ohio, also reached the semi-finals. Cleveland made another great showing at Chicago.

Cleveland came through with another big scrap following the Pastor-Franklin battle, one in which the world champion light-heavyweight, Gus Lesnevich, engaged Jimmy Bivins, local pride. It was Gus' last fight before becoming a member of the U. S. Coast Guard as a third class carpenter, and it was a sad wind-up for him as a civilian, for he took a severe shellacking from his Negro rival. Only for the fact that Jimmy had to come in over the weight to meet contract requirements, he would today be the title-holder. He scaled 176¼ to 178 for the champ. Bivins gave Lesnevich a slugging lesson.

The Cleveland colored battler, who drank a quart of water in order to scale over the 175-pound limit, knocked the champion down briefly in the second round.

Bivins also brought the claret from Lesnevich's nose, and opened a wide cut under the title-holder's right eye in the fourth. Bivins captured six rounds, with one even and the other three going to Gus.

Gus made his best showing in the last round, hurting Bivins with an uppercut and rushing him constantly.

It was a right to the jaw that floored the Cliff-side Park, N. J., fighter in the second—to the applause of most of the 9,429 customers who paid $22,892. The champion got up before there was any count. Gus also slipped to one knee in the fourth while dodging a blow.

Bivins may have earned him a title go against Lesnevich, who is scheduled to report this week-end to the Coast Guard as a carpenter, third class. The preliminaries were full of action.

Joey Maxim, 181, knocked out Herbie Katz, 176, in the sixth round of the scheduled ten-round semi-final.

Joe Muscato, 188, won on a technical knockout over Charley Roth, 187, in 1:43 of the second. Johnny Lawer, 158, won a five-round decision over Tommy Yarosz, 160. Curley Denton, 148½, outboxed Hank Claypool, 150, in another five-rounder, and Tom Glasty, 152, won a four-round decision over Eddie Morgan, 148.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

ARKANSAS FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

THE following bouts were held at Hot Springs, Ark., on dates indicated.

February 9—J. D. Turner, 216, of Dallas, Texas, knocked out Jim Bowden, 191, of Jacksonville, Fla., (3), scheduled 10 rounds.

Don Marshall, 150, Bauxite, knocked out Jimmy McNeil, 152, also of Dallas, (2), scheduled eight rounds.

Rusty Jones, 138, Bauxite, knocked out Bill Spangler, 130, Muncie, Ind., (2), scheduled six rounds.

Darris Miller, 186, DeQueen, Ark., won decision over Bud Dickson, 182, Toronto, (4).

February 16—Don Marshall, 150, knocked out Dan Walters, 150, Chicago, (2), scheduled 10 rounds.

Art Gallo, 132, Memphis, kayoed "Lefty" Peterson, 133, Bauxite, (3).

Red Skelton, 152, Louisville, Ky., kayoed Bill Spangler, 148, Kansas City, (1).

Kid Wolf, 135, Birmingham, kayoed Kid Page, 133, Hot Springs, (3).

February 23—Don Marshall, 150, kayoed "Snooky" Nichols, 152, Birmingham, Ala., (3), scheduled 10 rounds.

Rusty Jones, 138, kayoed Jimmy Harris, 132, Memphis, (1).

Bob Leigh, 120, Conway, won decision over Billy Smith, 122, Memphis, (6).

"Casanova" Castle, 128, knocked out Junior Withrow, 122, (1).

March 2—Don Marshall, 150, knocked out Eddie Carroll, 160, Oklahoma City, Okla., (2), scheduled 10 rounds. The bout was refereed by Davy Day, Chicago lightweight.

Cowboy Griggs, 205, Houston, Texas, knocked out Jack Miller, 194, Lubbock, Texas, (1), scheduled eight rounds.

Art Gallo, 132, kayoed Billy Smith, 132, (2), scheduled six rounds.

Here'N'There—Yours Truly has been on the go for the past few days—my name was called for the Army. I wanted to get in the Marines—turned down, bad feet, so I tried the Navy, same story,—then I asked the Army but they could not use me as I am 36 and the age is 35—so now the draft board has taken me and I passed for a battle I hope we will win and *will win.*

Chris Dundee, manager, wants to show Jimmy Webb, crack lightheavyweight, in Little Rock. Webb was born in this city. . . . Henry Levy, North Little Rock boxing promoter, underwent an operation.

Remember my address is still 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas, until further notice. See you next month.

Buy Defense Stamps and Lick the Other Side

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS
(Continued from page 47)

Master Sergeant Davis. Judges were Major Shepps, Capt. Brown, Sergt. Greene. Plenty of fine fights were on tap. Sergt. Vic Ephrem reported these bouts.

Carlos (Baby) DeGrasse, now in Honolulu, Hawaii, pens in a letter here and the soldier boy says they are ready for anything that may come across. Carlos writes that Roxy Forgione, an outstanding middleweight awhile back, is there and had boxed in Honolulu once, before the war broke out. Looked good. DeGrasse misses THE RING Magazine, not getting the last three issues. It seems the soldier boy is lost without it, as he states, but is depending on this here corner to send the several back copies. You'll get 'em, Carlos.

C. L. Ludlow, of the Royal Canadian Air Force, is a close follower of THE RING. His brother Keith of Alliston, Ontario, is a real dyed-in-the-wool boxing fan but better to say, a follower of THE RING . . . Barney Bogan, Texas amateur battler, has been sent from San Diego to Corpus Christi. . . . Abie Fraden, Jacksonville soldier at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, writes of his Camp's boxing team, which was entered in the St. Louis Tournament. Abie explains that a Southern soldier, William Thompson, went to the finals in the St. Louis meet but lost a disputed decision . . . Corp. Clay Rowan again fought to a draw at the Marigold Garden in Chicago. Clay is from Camp Grant, Ill.

Two thousand fans saw the crowning of the El Paso Golden Gloves winners, in which Fort Bliss boxers played the most important role by taking eight titles. Mervin Ringlero won the light-heavyweight diadem. He also carted off the Sportsmanship Trophy. G. Pena beat Trini Marquez in the first bout of the lightweight semi-finals and Salvador Vasquez did likewise over Joe Esquivel.

The two winners met the same night in the finals and Pena outpointed his man for the title. The other winners: Flyweight Alex Reynoso beat Tommy Chabine, both from El Paso. Pena and Ringlero are from Fort Bliss. Bantamweight Hector Marquez, El Paso, kayoed Steve Ampelas, Fort Bliss, in the first; Featherweight Manuel Ortega outpointed Blas Rodriquez, El Paso; welterweight Speedy Baldwin outpointed Lorenzo Valles, El Paso. Baldwin is from Fort Bliss. Middleweight Eli Katich won over Walter Strom; light-heavyweight Mervin Ringlero stopped William Kaemmerling in the second; heavyweight Austin O'Jibway, Fort Bliss, scored a knockout. Staff Sergt. Dal Tex Goodwin, former welter boxer, sends these results in.

Billy Gibson's son, Bob, is now at Pearl Harbor with the U. S. Navy; Johnny Rofrano, ex-boxer, who was a former Army Airman, working in a ground crew, is a flying cadet; Augie Ratner, who was a middleweight boxer and with the A. E. F. in the last war, is again with Uncle Sam and now at Fort Devens, Mass. A series of shows throughout Texas will be staged by the state's blind fight promoter, Dick Griffin. In these, Dick will pay all off with Stamps and Bonds, a fine gesture.

THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, showed how bad he wanted to get at those doggone Japs by SENDING 1,000 POUNDS OF COPPER PHOTO ENGRAVINGS, WHICH HE SAVED DURING TWENTY YEARS TIME, TO THE DEFENSE BOARD TO BE CONVERTED INTO BULLETS FOR SHOTS AT THE SNEAKY JAPS. SURE PROUD OF YOU, CHIEF, ALSO, ALL THE BOYS OF THE RING.

New Bedford, Mass., fight club compels every fighter on its card to buy $5 worth of Defense Stamps and gives away a $25 Defense Bond at every show. Great. Johnny Glynn, veteran of the Fighting 69th, and a former boxer, whose son is in the U. S. Army in Hawaii, is trying hard to enlist as a physical instructor; Schoolboy Bernie Friedkin is in the Coast Guards. A day after War was declared, Cliff Titus, New York amateur featherweight boxer, signed up with the Navy. Over in San Pedro, California, Carl Morris, Les Kennedy, Frankie Murray, and Jimmy Slavin, all former boxers, are working on defense projects; Joe Benjamin is in the Army as physical instructor, while Bill Potts, boxing writer from Los Angeles, has enlisted in the Navy; Ned Johnston, son of Jimmy Johnston, has enlisted in the Navy as a mechanical specialist; Al Roth, Bronx lightweight battler, is with the anti-aircraft sharpshooters in Panama and his manager, Jack Barrett, is also there.

Willie Cohen, former East Side (N. Y.) boxer, has re-enlisted with the Army and is at Fort Hancock.

SERVICEMEN: Don't you all find a great pleasure and learn something by reading THE RING Magazine? It's the fellows' favorite pastime and talk it up to your pals. Address all news to Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

A Message To RING Readers From EVERLAST

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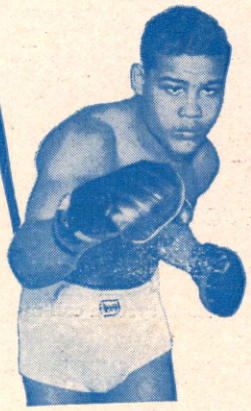

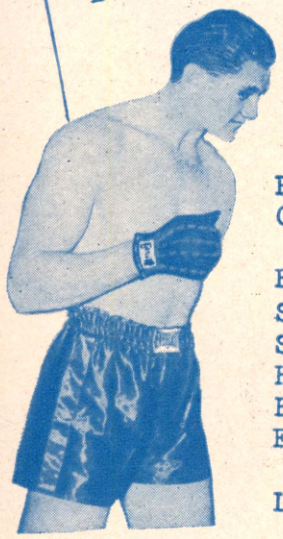

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I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask! And there's no cost if I fail.

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No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc? Then write for details about *"Dynamic Tension"* and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

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